FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Calvin College

http://www.archive.org/details/arrangementofpsalm00watt

AN

ARRANGEMENT

OF THE

PSALMS,

HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

OF THE

REV. ISAAC WATTS, D. D.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

A SUPPLEMENT,

Being a Selection of more than Three Hundred Hymns from the most approved authors, on a great variety of subjects. Among which are all the Hymns of Dr. Watts, adapted to public and private worship, not published in the common editions.

WITH INDEXES,

VERY MUCH ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,

To facilitate the use of the whole, in finding Psalms and Hymns suited to particular subjects or occasions.

By JAMES M. WINCHELL, A. M.

Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Boston.

FIFTH EDITION.

BOSTON:

Published by James Loring, No. 2, and Lincoln & Edmands, No. 53 Cornhill.

1821.

SEP 9 1936

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, to wit:

District Clerk's Office

L. S. BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1821, in the forty-sixth year of the Independence of the United States of America, *James Loring*, *Ensign Lincoln*, and *Thomas Edmands*, of the said district, have deposited in this Office, the title of a Book, the right whereof they claim as Proprietors, in the words following, to wit:

"An Arrangement of the Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs of the Rev. Isaac Watts, D. D. To which is added, a Supplement; being a Selection of more than three hundred Hymns from the most approved Authors, on a great variety of Subjects. Among which are all the Hymns of Dr. Watts, adapted to public and private worship, not published in the common editions. With Indexes, very much enlarged and improved, to facilitate the use of the whole in finding Psalms and Hymns, suited to particular subjects or occasions. By JAMES M. WINCHELL, A. M. Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Boston."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned:" also to an Act entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act entitled, An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned; and extending the Benefits thereof to the Arts of Designing, Engraving and Etching Historical, and other Prints."

JNO. W. DAVIS, *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.*

GENERAL DIRECTIONS

TO THOSE WHO USE THIS ARRANGEMENT.

The first number, is the number of the Arrangement, opposite to which is the number of the Psalm or Hymn in the common edition of Watts. Thus,

169 of the Arrangement, is the 169 page; and the 94th Hymn, 2d Book, C. M. in Watts. St. Ann's and Abridge, the names of tunes in which it may be sung. The sharp ♯ is added to denote the key, and to assist in the selection of other appropriate tunes.

A Psalm or Hymn suited to a particular subject may be found

1. By the table of the first lines, if the first line be recollected, the number opposite to each Psalm and Hymn referring to the number of the Arrangement.

2. By the tables of Psalms and Hymns following the Preface, if the number of the Psalm or Hymn in the common editions be recollected. Thus,

The 84 Psalm 1st Part L. M. is 402 of the Arrang.
The 63 Hymn 1st Book is 158 of the Arrangement.

3 By referring to the *Index of Subjects*, or *the Syllabus of the Arrangement*, when neither the number nor the first line is recollected.

The numbers in the *Index of Scriptures*, refer to the Psalms and Hymns in the Arrangement, founded upon the passages to which they are opposite. Thus Genesis, 1st....58. that is page 58 of the Arrangement contains the Hymn founded on that passage of scripture.

The Psalms and Hymns on the "Perfections of God," on the "Doctrines of the Gospel," and on the "Graces of the Holy Spirit," follow the alphabetical order of the subjects on which they are written.

DIRECTIONS.

Particular Directions to Ministers and others who take the lead in public or family Worship.

1. In giving out a Psalm or Hymn where the Arrangement is used exclusively, it will be necessary to mention the number of the Arrangement only.

2. Where the common editions of Watts are principally used, the number of the Arrangement may be omitted.

3. Where the Arrangement and the common editions are used promiscuously, it will be necessary to mention the numbers of both in the following order.

139th Psalm 1st Part L. M. being the 40th of the Arrangement.

35th Hymn 2d Book, C. M. 218th of the Arrangement.

By a careful observance of the above directions, all confusion or inconvenience in the use of this Arrangement will be avoided.

ORDER OF THE TABLES AND INDEXES TO THE ARRANGEMENT.

	Page
Table of Psalms,	8
Table of Hymns, Book I, II, III,	12—14
Table of First Lines,	14
Index of Scriptures,	30
Index of Subjects,	40
Syllabus,	84

PREFACE.

THE Psalms and Hymns of the Rev. Dr. Watts are so generally esteemed and so extensively circulated, that any apology is deemed unnecessary for this attempt to facilitate the use of them. Owing to their promiscuous position in the common editions, and also to the extreme deficiency of the Indexes, the use of them has long been attended with many inconveniences, especially to those leading in public worship. These inconveniences have suggested to many persons the propriety of an arrangement of the whole, into distinct sections or chapters, according to the different subjects of which they treat, interspersing the Psalms and Hymns in one book. Such an arrangement was successfully attempted, some years since, by the Rev. Dr. Rippon, of London; which met with so great encouragement, as to require four editions in the short space of four years. From his labours, it is just to acknowledge, much assistance has been derived in preparing this American edition.

Dr. Watts, himself, seems to have justified the principle of an arrangement, by following it in several instances. He has judiciously placed together in one book, the Hymns on the Lord's Supper; the advantage of which, is repeatedly experienced at the administration of that ordinance. He has also placed together, the Hymns on Solomon's Songs; the songs to the Blessed Trinity; and the Hosannas to Christ. But, if there be any advantage in having these Hymns arranged under their respective heads, still greater advantage, it is thought, must be derived from having the *whole* thus arranged.

It is even conjectured, by many, that Dr. Watts would have followed this plan throughout, had it early enough occurred to him, and had he published the several parts of his book at the same time. "For," as Dr. Rippon has justly observed, "to have been consistent with himself, he should have distributed the whole work into sections, or none of it; but by setting the example in several chapters, it is presumed he has sanctioned the analysis of every part of the work."

With regard to the interspersion of the Psalms among the Hymns, it is only necessary to observe, that this has been done already, to a considerable extent, by Dr. Watts himself. It will be perceived by any one, who will consult the titles of the first and second books of Hymns, that there are, among them, more pieces composed from the Book of Psalms, than there are, either from the Gospel of Matthew, Mark, Luke or John, or from the important epistle to the Hebrews. The interspersion, therefore, of the whole, cannot be considered a just cause of complaint; especially, when the *use of the whole* is thereby made easy: for, by a glance of the eye, all the Psalms or Hymns on a particular subject may be immediately perceived.

It may not be improper to observe here, that great care has been taken to preserve the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts entire; at the same time, by a careful comparison of the best editions both European and American, not a few of the typographical errors, and other alterations, which have been accumulating for years, have been corrected.

It ought also to be distinctly noticed, that the number of each Psalm and Hymn in the common editions, is preserved in a conspicuous place, in this; so that, by referring to the directions, and the Tables of Numbers which follow this Preface, no inconvenience will be occasioned by the promiscuous use of this with the old editions of Watts.

The tunes named over each Psalm and Hymn, are such as have received the approbation of some of the best judges of musick. For the selections of

them, the subscriber acknowledges himself chiefly indebted to Mr. Jonathan Huntington, a teacher of musick, who cheerfully undertook the task, at the request of the Standing Committee of the Handel and Haydn Society in this town.

The advantages which Ministers and private Christians may derive from this Arrangement; and especially from the enlarged Indexes both of subjects and scriptures, which are attached to it, will, it is thought, best recommend it. It is not presumed to be perfect, though it is hoped no errors of magnitude have crept into it Such as it is, it is humbly commended to the candour of an enlightened Christian public; and especially to the blessing of Him, who is "fearful in praises," with a fervent desire that it may be instrumental in promoting the interests of piety, and the cause of sacred devotion.

JAMES M. WINCHELL.

Boston, November, 1818.

TABLE OF THE PSALMS.

NOTE.

1. The Hymns and Psalms may be found as usual, by the Index of first lines.

2. This Table gives the numerical order of the former Editions, and the corresponding numbers in the Arrangement.

Thus, 1st Psalm, C. M. is 380, that is,
380 of the Arrangement;
2d Psalm, S. M. is 146 of the Arrangement.

1	-	C. M.	380	16	1pt.	C. M.	344
		S. M.	578		2	C. M.	123
		L. M.	377	17	-	S. M.	385
2	-	S. M.	146			L. M.	386
		C. M.	147	18	1	L. M.	366
		L. M.	127		2	L. M.	320
3	-	C. M.	281		3	L. M.	284
		L. M.	549		1	C. M.	584
4	-	L. M.	362		2	C. M.	585
		C. M.	555	19	1	S. M.	414
5	-	C. M.	413		2	S. M.	415
6	-	C. M.	600			L. M.	95
		L. M.	599			P. M.	96
7	-	C. M.	342	20	-	L. M.	577
8	-	S. M.	54	21	-	C. M.	592
		C. M.	134			L. M.	137
	1pt.	L. M.	564	22	1	C. M.	120
	2	L. M.	190		2	C. M.	138
9	1	C. M.	647			L. M.	139
	2	C. M.	74	23	-	L. M.	165
10	-	C. M.	573			C. M.	166
11	-	L. M.	384			S. M.	167
12	-	L. M.	575	24	-	C. M.	452
	-	C. M.	574			L. M.	128
13	-	L. M.	357	25	1	S. M.	328
		C. M.	355		2	S. M.	289
14	1	C. M.	182		3	S. M.	353
	2	C. M.	468	26	-	L. M.	391
15	-	C. M.	450	27	1	C. M.	407
		L. M.	451		2	C. M.	408
16	1	L. M.	239	29	-	L. M.	562
	2	L. M.	122	30	1	L. M.	604
	3	L. M.	641		2	L. M.	603

31	1 pt.	C. M. -	605
32	2	C. M. -	347
		S. M. -	205
		C. M. -	206
	1	L. M. -	208
	2	L. M. -	207
33	1	C. M. -	60
	2	C. M. -	2
	1	P. M. -	61
	2	P. M. -	1
34	1	L. M. -	484
	2	L. M. -	565
	1	C. M. -	485
	2	C. M. -	566
35	1	C. M. -	467
	2	C. M. -	303
36	-	L. M. -	75
		C. M. -	3
		S. M. -	36
37	1	C. M. -	382
	2	C. M. -	291
	3	C. M. -	381
38	-	C. M. -	360
39	1	C. M. -	306
	2	C. M. -	613
	3	C. M. -	596
40	1	C. M. -	367
	2	C. M. -	162
		L. M. -	163
41	-	L. M. -	292
42	1	C. M. -	278
	2	L. M. -	279
44	-	C. M. -	464
45	-	S. M. -	457
		C. M. -	491
	1	L. M. -	492
	2	L. M. -	456
46	1	L. M. -	475
	2	L. M. -	476
47	-	C. M. -	129
48	1	S. M. -	460
	2	S. M. -	461
49	1	C. M. -	637
	2	C. M. -	638
		L. M. -	636
50	1	C. M. -	649
	2	C. M. -	238
50	3 pt.	C. M. -	650
		L. M. -	317
	1	P. M. -	651
	2	P. M. -	652
51	1	L. M. -	327
	2	L. M. -	179
	3	L. M. -	364
	1	C. M. -	180
	2	C. M. -	308
53	-	C. M. -	469
55	-	C. M. -	350
		S. M. -	390
56	-	C. M. -	346
57	-	L. M. -	80
58	-	P. M. -	593
60	-	C. M. -	576
61	-	S. M. -	368
62	-	L. M. -	321
63	1	C. M. -	416
	2	C. M. -	557
		L. M. -	417
		S. M. -	418
65	1	L. M. -	410
	2	L. M. -	81
	1	C. M. -	409
	2	C. M. -	559
	3	C. M. -	558
66	1	C. M. -	52
	2	C. M. -	486
67	-	C. M. -	581
68	1	L. M. -	55
	2	L. M. -	130
	3	L. M. -	79
69	1	C. M. -	118
	2	C. M. -	119
	3	C. M. -	229
	1	L. M. -	117
	2	L. M. -	116
71	1	C. M. -	571
	2	C. M. -	200
	3	C. M. -	572
72	1	L. M. -	489
	2	L. M. -	490
73	1	C. M. -	75
	2	C. M. -	168
		L. M. -	434
		S. M. -	74

74	-	C. M. -	465
75	-	L. M. -	591
76	-	C. M. -	588
77	1 pt.	C. M. -	280
	2	C. M. -	446
78	1	C. M. -	82
	2	C. M. -	438
	3	C. M. -	439
		L. M. -	441
80	-	L. M. -	463
81	-	S. M. -	437
82	-	L. M. -	594
83	-	S. M. -	466
84	1	L. M. -	402
	2	L. M. -	403
		C. M. -	404
		P. M. -	405
85	1	L. M. -	363
	2	L. M. -	227
86	-	C. M. -	87
87	-	L. M. -	458
89	1	L. M. -	173
	2	L. M. -	639
	1	C. M. -	15
	2	C. M. -	53
	3	C. M. -	243
	4	C. M. -	140
	5	C. M. -	174
Last Part		P. M. -	640
90	-	L. M. -	618
	1	C. M. -	616
	2	C. M. -	570
	3	C. M. -	374
		S. M. -	617
91	-	L. M. -	601
		C. M. -	602
92	1	L. M. -	420
	2	L. M. -	459
93	-	L. M. -	9
	1	P. M. -	10
	2	P. M. -	11
94	1	C. M. -	383
	2	C. M. -	343
95	-	C. M. -	425
		S. M. -	426
		L. M. -	427
96	-	C. M. -	111
96		P. M. -	660
97	1 pt.	L. M. -	645
	2	L. M. -	106
	3	L. M. -	213
		C. M. -	112
98	1	C. M. -	251
	2	C. M. -	110
99	1	S. M. -	141
	2	S. M. -	26
100	1	L. M. -	83
	2	L. M. -	84
101	-	L. M. -	590
		C. M. -	392
102	1	C. M. -	595
	2	C. M. -	488
		L. M. -	619
103	1	L. M. -	17
	2	L. M. -	38
	1	S. M. -	39
	2	S. M. -	4
	3	S. M. -	90
104	-	L. M. -	62
105	-	C. M. -	436
106	-	L. M. -	487
		S. M. -	442
107	1	L. M. -	449
	2	L. M. -	361
	3	L. M. -	440
	4	L. M. -	69
		C. M. -	70
Last Part		L. M. -	582
109	-	C. M. -	304
110	1	L. M. -	493
	2	L. M. -	494
		C. M. -	495
111	1	C. M. -	56
	2	C. M. -	43
112	-	P. M. -	293
		L. M. -	294
		C. M. -	295
113	-	P. M. -	34
		L. M. -	35
114	-	L. M. -	447
115	-	L. M. -	48
		P. M. -	50
116	1	C. M. -	606
	2	C. M. -	411

117	-	C. M.	498
		L. M.	499
		S. M.	500
118	1pt.	C. M.	348
	2	C. M.	608
	3	C. M.	455
	4	C. M.	422
		S. M.	423
		L. M.	424
119	1	C. M.	379
	2	C. M.	389
	3	C. M.	318
	4	C. M.	98
	5	C. M.	99
	6	C. M.	100
	7	C. M.	97
	8	C. M.	101
	9	C. M.	290
	10	C. M.	264
	11	C. M.	233
	12	C. M.	359
	13	C. M.	277
	14	C. M.	597
	15	C. M.	333
	16	C. M.	358
	17	L. M.	341
Last	Part	L. M.	598
120	-	C. M.	345
121	-	L. M.	63
		C. M.	64
		H. M.	65
122	-	C. M.	398
	S.	P. M.	399
123	-	C. M.	313
124	-	L. M.	586
125	-	C. M.	210
		S. M.	211
126	-	L. M.	483
		C. M.	482
127	-	L. M.	393
		C. M.	394
128	-	C. M.	395
129	-	C. M.	443
130	-	C. M.	203
		L. M.	204
131	-	C. M.	233
132	-	L. M.	454
		C. M.	453
133	-	C. M.	299
		S. M.	396
		P. M.	397
134	-	C. M.	400
135	1pt.	L. M.	470
	2	L. M.	444
		C. M.	49
136	-	C. M.	78
		H. M.	445
		L. M.	77
138	-	L. M.	212
139	1	L. M.	40
	2	L. M.	59
	3	L. M.	319
	1	C. M.	41
	2	C. M.	57
	3	C. M.	556
141	-	L. M.	551
142	-	C. M.	30
143	-	L. M.	349
144	1	C. M.	340
	2	C. M.	612
		L. M.	580
145	-	L. M.	22
	1	C. M.	23
	2	C. M.	16
	3	C. M.	37
146	-	L. M.	18
		P. M.	19
147	1	L. M.	76
	2	L. M.	560
		C. M.	561
148	-	H. M.	91
		L. M.	85
		S. M.	89
149	-	C. M.	387
150	-	C. M.	429
	Doxologies.		
1	-	L. M.	665
2	-	C. M.	671
3	-	C. M.	678
4	-	S. M.	674
5	-	P. M.	676
6	-	H. M.	680

TABLE OF THE HYMNS.

BOOK I.

1	-	155	49	-	156	83	-	67	117	-	192
2	-	103	50	-	496	84	-	259	118	-	246
3	-	105	51	-	214	85	-	260	119	-	247
5	-	315	52	-	501	86	-	24	120	-	273
6	-	622	53	-	92	87	-	261	121	-	505
7	-	252	54	-	191	88	-	609	122	-	502
8	-	472	55	-	607	89	-	568	123	-	307
9	-	257	56	-	479	90	-	569	124	-	178
10	-	250	57	-	177	91	-	567	125	-	262
11	-	194	58	-	480	92	-	254	126	-	301
12	-	195	59	-	481	93	-	255	127	-	253
13	-	148	60	-	107	94	-	198	128	-	244
14	-	276	61	-	152	95	-	219	129	-	314
15	-	258	62	-	154	96	-	193	130	-	300
16	-	684	63	-	158	97	-	234	131	-	282
17	-	621	64	-	161	98	-	235	132	-	230
18	-	623	65	-	644	99	-	220	133	-	302
19	-	625	66	-	534	100	-	271	134	-	305
20	-	202	67	-	535	101	-	312	135	-	430
21	-	497	68	-	536	102	-	370	136	-	316
24	-	635	69	-	537	103	-	322	137	-	226
25	-	159	70	-	538	104	-	232	138	-	263
26	-	125	71	-	539	105	-	654	139	-	176
27	-	628	72	-	540	106	-	334	140	-	268
28	-	477	73	-	541	107	-	256	141	-	131
29	-	478	74	-	542	108	-	298	142	-	132
30	-	578	75	-	543	109	-	201	143	-	161
32	-	42	76	-	544	110	-	629	144	-	325
39	-	471	77	-	545	111	-	225	145	-	144
40	-	656	78	-	546	112	-	269	146	-	150
41	-	657	79	-	547	113	-	503	147	-	151
42	-	21	80	-	553	114	-	504	148	-	153
45	-	648	81	-	550	115	-	240	149	-	151
48	-	338	82	-	25	116	-	237	150	-	153

BOOK II.

1	-	579	44	-	653	87	-	27	129	-	274
2	-	630	45	-	5	88	-	224	130	-	221
3	-	631	46	-	6	89	-	685	131	-	245
4	-	228	47	-	104	90	-	236	132	-	149
5	-	160	48	-	329	91	-	661	133	-	324
6	-	548	49	-	624	92	-	587	134	-	506
7	-	554	50	-	369	93	-	170	135	-	108
8	-	552	51	-	102	94	-	169	136	-	109
9	-	311	52	-	620	95	-	365	137	-	126
10	-	331	53	-	371	96	-	196	138	-	248
11	-	332	54	-	373	97	-	197	139	-	113
12	-	145	55	-	615	98	-	352	140	-	337
13	-	68	56	-	433	99	-	7	141	-	508
14	-	419	57	-	285	100	-	372	142	-	270
15	-	171	58	-	611	101	-	431	143	-	231
16	-	172	59	-	287	102	-	643	144	-	267
17	-	14	60	-	266	103	-	32	145	-	412
18	-	474	61	-	633	104	-	33	146	-	432
19	-	66	62	-	563	105	-	31	147	-	58
20	-	356	63	-	634	106	-	310	148	-	155
21	-	159	64	-	473	107	-	646	149	-	589
22	-	20	65	-	375	108	-	401	150	-	185
23	-	326	66	-	626	109	-	71	151	-	93
24	-	184	67	-	8	110	-	642	152	-	462
25	-	351	68	-	659	111	-	583	153	-	186
26	-	29	69	-	265	112	-	114	154	-	199
27	-	86	70	-	12	113	-	115	155	-	164
28	-	632	71	-	88	114	-	121	156	-	187
29	-	216	72	-	421	115	-	13	157	-	188
30	-	288	73	-	286	116	-	336	158	-	189
31	-	627	74	-	309	117	-	376	159	-	222
32	-	614	75	-	662	118	-	164	160	-	183
33	-	658	76	-	124	119	-	94	161	-	223
34	-	323	77	-	339	120	-	242	162	-	275
35	-	218	78	-	215	121	-	241	163	-	354
36	-	142	79	-	157	122	-	388	164	-	435
37	-	143	80	-	51	123	-	406	165	-	428
38	-	296	81	-	335	124	-	448	166	-	44
39	-	610	82	-	217	125	-	272	167	-	45
40	-	175	83	-	135	126	-	249	168	-	46
41	-	330	84	-	136	127	-	507	169	-	47
42	-	297	85	-	209	128	-	181	170	-	28
43	-	133	86	-	655						

BOOK III.

1	509	13	521	25	533	36	674
2	510	14	522	*Doxologies.*		37	675
3	511	15	523	26	663	38	677
4	512	16	524	27	667	39	678
5	513	17	525	28	672	40	679
6	514	18	526	29	664	41	681
7	515	19	527	30	668	*Hosannas.*	
8	516	20	528	31	673	42	682
9	517	21	529	32	665	43	683
10	518	22	530	33	666	44	686
11	519	23	531	34	669	45	687
12	520	24	532	35	670		

TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

The figures express the Number of the Hymns and Psalms as they are now arranged.

ADORE and tremble, for our God - - 21
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed - - - 311
All glory to thy wondrous name - - - 666
All mortal vanities be gone - - - - 159
All ye that love the Lord, rejoice - - 387
Almighty Ruler of the skies - - - 564
Amidst thy wrath remember love - - - 360
Among the assemblies of the great - - 594
Among the princes, earthly gods - - - 87
And are we wretches yet alive - - - 31
And must this body die - - - - 642
And now the scales have left mine eyes - 335
And will the God of grace - - - - 466
Are all the foes of Sion fools - - - 469
Are sinners now so senseless grown - - 468
Arise my gracious God - - - - - 385
Arise my soul, my joyful powers - - - 217
As new-born babes desire the breast - - 161
At thy command, our dearest Lord - - 527
Attend, while God's exalted Son - - 221
Awake my heart, arise my tongue - - 202
Awake our souls, away our fears - - - 338
Awake ye saints to praise your King - - 49
Away from every mortal care - - - 406

Backward with humble shame we look - 177
Begin my tongue some heavenly theme - 265
Behold how sinners disagree - - - - 282
Behold the blind their sight receive - - 126
Behold the glories of the Lamb - - - 155
Behold the grace appears - - - - 105
Behold the lofty sky - - - - - 414
Behold the love, the generous love - - 303
Behold the morning sun - - - - 415
Behold the potter and the clay - - - 192
Behold the rose of Sharon here - - - 536
Behold the sure foundation stone - - - 455
Behold the woman's promis'd seed - - 108
Behold the wretch, whose lust and wine - 307
Behold thy waiting servant, Lord - - 264
Behold what wondrous grace - - - 161
Bless, O my soul, the living God - - 17
Bless'd are the undefil'd in heart - - 379
Bless'd be the everlasting God - - - 125
Bless'd be the Father and his love - - 663
Bless'd is the man, forever blest - - - 208
Bless'd is the man who shuns the place - 380
Bless'd is the man whose bowels move - 292
Bless'd is the nation where the Lord - - 2
Bless'd morning! whose young dawning rays 421
Blest are the humble souls that see - - 370
Blest are the sons of peace - - - - 396
Blest are the souls that hear and know - 243
Blest with the joys of innocence - - 181
Blood has a voice to pierce the skies - - 164
Bright King of glory, dreadful God - - 102
Broad is the road that leads to death - - 189
Bury'd in shadows of the night - - - 234
But few among the carnal wise - - - 193

Can creatures to perfection find - - - 28
Children, in years and knowledge young - 565
Christ and his cross is all our theme - - 247
Come, all harmonious tongues - - - 136
Come, children, learn to fear the Lord - 566
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell - 430
Come, happy souls, approach your God - 32
Come hither, all ye weary souls - - - 253
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove - - 323
Come, let our voices join to raise - - 427
Come, let us join a joyful tune - - - 516
Come, let us join our cheerful songs - 154

Come, let us lift our joyful eyes - - - 401
Come, let us lift our voices high - - 529
Come, sound his praise abroad - - - 426
Come, we that love the Lord - - - 288
Consider all my sorrows, Lord - - - 597

Daughters of Sion, come, behold - - - 540
David rejoic'd in God his strength - - 137
Dear Lord, behold our sore distress - - 354
Dearest of all the names above - - - 155
Death cannot make our souls afraid - - 624
Death may dissolve my body now - - 628
Death! 'tis a melancholy day - - - 620
Deceiv'd by subtle snares of hell - - - 256
Deep in our hearts let us record - - 117
Deep in the dust, before thy throne - - 178
Descend from heaven, immortal Dove - - 326
Do we not know that solemn word - - 502
Down headlong from their native skies - 196
Dread Sovereign, let my evening song - 554

Early, my God, without delay - - - 416
Ere the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad 103
Eternal Sovereign of the sky - - - 589
Eternal Spirit, we confess - - - - 324
Exalt the Lord our God - - - - 26

Faith is the brightest evidence - - - 273
Far as thy name is known - - - - 461
Far from my thoughts vain world be gone 171
Father, I bless thy gentle hand - - - 598
Father, I long, I faint to see - - - 669
Father, I sing thy wondrous grace - - 229
Father, we wait to feel thy grace - - 532
Firm and unmov'd are they - - - 211
Firm as the earth thy gospel stands - - 263
Firm was my health, my day was bright - 603
Fools in their heart believe and say - - 182
Forever blessed be the Lord - - - 340
Forever shall my song record - - - 173
From age to age exalt his name - - - 361
From all that dwell below the skies - - 499
From deep distress and troubled thoughts - 204
From heaven the sinning angels fell - - 197
From thee, my God, my joys shall rise - 662

Gentiles by nature we belong - - - 504
Give me the wings of faith to rise - - 337

Give thanks to God, he reigns above - 449
Give thanks to God, invoke his name - 436
Give thanks to God most high - - - 445
Give thanks to God the sovereign Lord - 78
Give to our God immortal praise - - 77
Give to the Father praise - - - - 675
Give to the Lord, ye sons of fame - - 562
Glory to God that walks the sky - - 287
Glory to God the Father's name - - 667
Glory to God the Trinity - - - - 664
Go preach my gospel saith the Lord - - 244
Go worship at Immanuel's feet - - - 150
God in his earthly temple lays - - - 458
God is a Spirit just and wise - - - 316
God is the refuge of his saints - - - 475
God my supporter and my hope - - - 168
God of eternal love - - - - - 442
God of my childhood and my youth - - 572
God of my life look gently down - - 596
God of my mercy and my praise - - 304
God of the morning at whose voice - - 547
God of the seas thy thund'ring voice - - 12
God the eternal awful name - - - 86
God who in various methods told - - 92
Good is the Lord the heavenly King - - 558
Great God attend while Sion sings - - 403
Great God how infinite art thou - - 8
Great God how oft did Israel prove - - 441
Great God indulge my humble claim - - 417
Great God I own thy sentence just - - 622
Great God the heaven's well order'd frame 96
Great God thy glories shall employ - - 45
Great God to what a glorious height - - 114
Great God whose universal sway - - 489
Great is the Lord exalted high - - - 444
Great is the Lord, his works of might - 43
Great is the Lord our God - - - - 460
Great King of glory and of grace - - 222
Great Shepherd of thine Israel - - - 463
Great was the day, the joy was great - 267

Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews - 305
Had not the Lord my Israel say - - 586
Happy is he that fears the Lord - - - 295
Happy the church, thou sacred place - - 473
Happy the city where their sons - - 580
Happy the heart where graces reign - - 296

Happy the man to whom his God - - 206
Happy the man whose cautious feet - - 377
Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound - 634
Hark the Redeemer from on high - - 538
He reigns! the Lord the Saviour reigns - 645
He that hath made his refuge God - - 601
Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face - - 595
Hear what the Lord in vision said - - 140
Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims 623
Help, Lord, for men of virtue fail - - 574
Hence from my soul sad thoughts be gone 286
Here at thy cross, my dying God - - 228
High as the heavens above the ground - 13
High in the heavens, eternal God - - 75
High on a hill of dazzling light - - - 474
Honour to thee, Almighty Three - - - 670
Hosanna to king David's Son - - - 682
Hosanna to our conquering King - - - 685
Hosanna to the King - - - - - 687
Hosanna to the Prince of grace - - - 683
Hosanna to the Prince of light, - - - 124
Hosanna to the royal Son - - - - 684
Hosanna to the Son - - - - - - 686
Hosanna with a cheerful sound - - - 552
How are thy glories here display'd - - 533
How awful is thy chast'ning rod - - - 446
How beauteous are their feet - - - 250
How can I sink with such a prop - - 336
How condescending, and how kind - - 512
How did my heart rejoice to hear - - 398
How fast their guilt and sorrows rise - - 122
How full of anguish is the thought - - 372
How heavy is the night - - - - 235
How honourable is the place - - - 472
How large the promise, how divine - - 503
How long, O Lord, shall I complain - - 357
How long wilt thou conceal thy face - 355
How oft have sin and Satan strove - - 176
How pleasant, how divinely fair - - - 402
How pleasant 'tis to see - - - - 397
How pleas'd and bless'd was I - - - 399
How rich are thy provisions, Lord - - 520
How sad our state by nature is - - - 236
How shall I praise the eternal God - - 44
How shall the young secure their hearts - 98
How short and hasty is our life - - - 614
How should the sons of Adam's race - - 24

How strong thine arm is, mighty God - 156
How sweet and awful is the place - - 521
How vain are all things here below - - 329
How wondrous great, how glorious bright - 27

I cannot bear thine absence, Lord - - 376
I give immortal praise - - - - - 677
I hate the tempter and his charms - - 187
I lift my banners, saith the Lord - - 478
I lift my soul to God - - - - - 328
I love the Lord, he heard my cries - - 606
I love the windows of thy grace - - - 412
I send the joys of earth away - - - 332
I set the Lord before my face - - - 123
I sing my Saviour's wondrous death - - 121
I waited patient for the Lord - - - 367
I will extol thee, Lord, on high - - - 604
If God succeed not all the cost - - - 393
If God to build the house deny - - - 394
I'll bless the Lord from day to day - - 485
I'll praise my Maker with my breath - 19
I'll speak the honours of my King - - 491
I'm not asham'd to own my Lord - - 322
In all my vast concerns with thee - - 41
In anger Lord, rebuke me not - - - 600
In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone - - 481
In God's own house pronounce his praise - 429
In Judah God of old was known - - 588
In thine own ways, O God of love - - 578
In vain the wealthy mortals toil - - - 635
In vain we lavish out our lives - - - 257
Infinite grief, amazing wo - - - - 365
Into thine hand, O God of truth - - - 605
Is there ambition in my heart - - - 283
Is this the kind return - - - - - 309
It is the Lord our Saviour's hand - - 619

Jehovah speaks, let Israel hear - - - 259
Jehovah reigns, he dwells in light - - 9
Jehovah reigns, his throne is high - - 46
Jesus, in thee our eyes behold - - - 143
Jesus invites his saints - - - - - 510
Jesus is gone above the skies - - - 514
Jesus our Lord ascend thy throne - - 495
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun - - 490
Jesus the man of constant grief - - - 195
Jesus, we bless thy Father's name - - 191

Jesus, we bow before thy feet - - - 526
Jesus, with all thy saints above - - - 216
Join all the glorious names - - - - 153
Join all the names of love and power - 151
Joy to the world, the Lord is come - - 110
Judge me, O Lord, and prove my ways - 391
Judges who rule the world by laws - - 593
Just are thy ways and true thy word - 284

Kind is the speech of Christ our Lord - 541

Laden with guilt and full of fears - - 94
Let all our tongues be one - - - - 517
Let all the earth their voices raise - - 660
Let all the heathen writers join - - - 97
Let children hear the mighty deeds - - 82
Let everlasting glories crown - - - 245
Let every creature join - - - - 89
Let every mortal ear attend - - - - 252
Let every tongue thy goodness speak - - 37
Let God arise in all his might - - - 55
Let God the Father and the Son - - 671
Let God the Father live - - - - 672
Let God the Maker's name - - - - 673
Let him embrace my soul and prove - - 534
Let me but hear my Saviour say - - 258
Let mortal tongues attempt to sing - - 480
Let others boast how strong they be - - 66
Let Pharisees of high esteem - - - 302
Let sinners take their course - - - 390
Let the old heathens tune their song - - 159
Let the seventh angel sound on high - 644
Let the whole race of creatures lie - - 7
Let the wild leopards of the wood - - 183
Let them neglect thy glory, Lord - - 218
Let us adore th' eternal Word - - - 513
Let Zion and her sons rejoice - - - 488
Let Sion in her King rejoice - - - - 476
Let Sion praise the mighty God - - - 560
Life and immortal joys are given - - 272
Life is the time to serve the Lord - - 609
Lift up your eyes to the heavenly seat - 143
Like sheep we went astray - - - - 132
Lo, the destroying angel flies - - - 164
Lo, the young tribes of Adam rise - - 569
Lo, what a glorious corner stone - - - 424
Lo, what a glorious sight appears - - 497

Lo, what an entertaining sight - - - 299
Long as I live I'll bless thy name - - 23
Long have I sat beneath the sound - - 428
Lord, at thy temple we appear - - - 625
Lord, hast thou cast the nation off - - 576
Lord, how divine thy comforts are - - 519
Lord, how secure and bless'd are they - 285
Lord, how secure my conscience was - - 240
Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove - 386
Lord, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin - - 179
Lord, I can suffer thy rebukes - - - 599
Lord, I esteem thy judgments right - - 100
Lord, I have made thy word my choice - 101
Lord, I will bless thee all my days - - 484
Lord, I would spread my sore distress - 180
Lord, if thine eyes survey our faults - - 570
Lord, if thou dost not soon appear - - 575
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear - - 413
Lord of the worlds above - - - - 405
Lord, thou hast call'd thy grace to mind - 363
Lord, thou hast heard thy servant cry - 608
Lord, thou hast search'd and seen me through 40
Lord, thou hast seen my soul sincere - - 320
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray - 555
Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand - - 459
Lord, we adore thy bounteous hand - - 528
Lord, we adore thy vast designs - - - 71
Lord, we are blind, poor mortals, blind - 29
Lord, we confess our numerous faults - - 225
Lord, we have heard thy works of old - 464
Lord, what a feeble piece - - - - 617
Lord, what a heaven of saving grace - - 172
Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I - 434
Lord, what a wretched land is this - - 371
Lord, what is man, poor feeble man - - 612
Lord, what was man when made at first - 190
Lord, when I count thy mercies o'er - 556
Lord, when my thoughts with wonder roll - 160
Lord, when thou didst ascend on high - 130
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord - - - 85

Maker and sovereign Lord - - - - 146
Man has a soul of vast desires - - - 432
Mercy and judgment are my song - - 590
Mine eyes and my desire - - - - 353
Mistaken souls, that dream of heaven - - 268
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord - - 113

My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so - - 351
My God, accept my early vows - - - 551
My God, consider my distress - - - 359
My God, how endless is thy love - - 550
My God, how many are my fears - - 281
My God, in whom are all the springs - 80
My God, my everlasting hope - - - 571
My God, my King, thy various praise - 22
My God, my life, my love - - - - 170
My God, my portion, and my love - - 169
My God, permit me not to be - - - 388
My God, permit my tongue - - - - 418
My God, the spring of all my joys - - 373
My God, the steps of pious men - - - 381
My God, what endless pleasures dwell - 297
My God, what inward grief I feel - - 319
My heart, how dreadful hard it is - - 352
My heart rejoices in thy name - - - 347
My never ceasing song shall show - - 15
My refuge is the God of love - - - 384
My righteous judge, my gracious God - 349
My Saviour and my King - - - - 457
My Saviour God, my sovereign Prince - 508
My Saviour, my Almighty Friend - - 200
My shepherd is the living Lord - - - 165
My shepherd will supply my need - - 166
My soul, come, meditate the day - - - 633
My soul forsakes her vain delight - - 331
My soul, how lovely is the place - - - 404
My soul lies cleaving to the dust - - 358
My soul, repeat his praise - - - - 4
My soul, thy great Creator praise - - - 62
My spirit looks to God alone - - - - 321
My spirit sinks within me, Lord - - - 279
My thoughts on awful subjects roll - - 630
My thoughts surmount these lower skies - 275
My trust is in my heavenly Friend - - 342

Naked as from the earth we came - - 315
Nature with all her powers shall sing - 579
Nature with open volume stands - - - 518
No, I shall envy them no more - - - 433
No, I'll repine at death no more - - - 643
No more, my God, I boast no more - - 201
No sleep nor slumber to his eyes - - 453
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard - 654
Not all the blood of beasts - - - - 270

Not all the outward forms on earth - - 219
Not different food, nor different dress - - 301
Not from the dust affliction grows - - 67
Not the malicious, nor profane - - - 232
Not to condemn the sons of men - - 271
Not to our names, thou only just and true 50
Not to ourselves, who are but dust - - 48
Not to the terrors of the Lord - - - 462
Not with our mortal eyes - - - - 298
Now be my heart inspir'd to sing - - 492
Now be the God of Israel bless'd - - 496
Now by the bowels of my God - - - 300
Now for a tune of lofty praise - - - 133
Now from the roaring lion's rage - - 138
Now have our hearts embrac'd our God - 522
Now I'm convinc'd the Lord is kind - - 73
Now in the gal'ries of his grace - - 545
Now in the heat of youthful blood - - 567
Now let a spacious world arise - - - 58
Now let our lips with holy fear - - - 119
Now let our mournful songs record - - 139
Now let our pains be all forgot - - - 524
Now let the Father and the Son - - 669
Now let the Lord, my Saviour, smile - - 369
Now may the God of power and grace - 577
Now plead my cause, Almighty God - - 467
Now Satan comes with dreadful roar - - 188
Now shall my inward joys arise - - - 471
Now shall my solemn vows be paid - - 486
Now to the great and sacred Three - - 676
Now to the Lord a noble song - - - 104
Now to the Lord, that makes us know - 152
Now to the power of God supreme - - 226

O all ye nations, praise the Lord - - 498
O bless the Lord, my soul - - - - 39
O blessed souls are they - - - - - 205
O for a shout of sacred joy - - - - 129
O for an overcoming faith - - - - 621
O God, my refuge, hear my cries - - 350
O God of grace and righteousness - - 362
O God of mercy, hear my call - - - 308
O God, to whom revenge belongs - - 383
O happy man, whose soul is fill'd - - 395
O happy nation, where the Lord - - 1
O how I love thy holy law - - - 99
O if my soul were form'd for wo - - 310

O Lord, how many are my foes - - - 549
O Lord, our heavenly King - - - - 54
O Lord, our Lord, how wondrous great - 134
O that the Lord would guide my ways - 233
O that thy statutes every hour - - - 333
O the Almighty Lord - - - - - 51
O the delights, the heavenly joys - - 661
O thou that hear'st when sinners cry - - 364
O thou whose grace and justice reign - 313
O thou whose justice reigns on high - - 346
O what a stiff rebellious house - - - 438
Of justice and of grace I sing - - - 392
Often I seek my Lord by night - - - 539
Once more, my soul, the rising day - - 548
Our days, alas! our mortal days - - - 610
Our God, how firm his promise stands - 175
Our God, our help in ages past - - 616
Our land, O Lord, with songs of praise - 592
Our sins, alas! how strong they be - - 655
Our souls shall magnify the Lord - - 107
Our spirits join t' adore the Lamb - - 530
Out of the depths of long distress - - 203

Plung'd in a gulf of dark despair - - 157
Praise, everlasting praise be paid - - - 266
Praise waits in Zion, Lord, for thee - - 409
Praise ye the Lord, exalt his name - - 470
Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join - 18
Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise - 76
Preserve me, Lord, in time of need - - 239

Raise thee, my soul, fly up and run - - 658
Raise your triumphant songs - - - - 33
Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord - - 60
Remember, Lord, our mortal state - - 639
Return, O God of love, return - - - 374
Rise, rise, my soul, and leave the ground - 14

Saints, at your heavenly Father's word - 314
Salvation is forever nigh - - - - 227
Salvation, O the joyful sound - - - 224
Save me, O God, the swelling floods - - 118
Save me, O Lord, from every foe - - 344
See what a living stone - - - - - 423
See where the great incarnate God - 648
Shall the vile race of flesh and blood - - 25
Shall we go on to sin - - - - - 334
Shall wisdom cry aloud - - - - - 254

Shew pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive - - 327
Shine, mighty God, on this our land - - 581
Shout to the Lord, and let our joys - - 587
Sin has a thousand treacherous arts - - 185
Sin, like a venomous disease - - - 186
Sing all ye nations to the Lord - - - 52
Sing to the Lord aloud - - - - 437
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name - - 425
Sing to the Lord who built the skies - 68
Sing to the Lord with joyful voice - - 84
Sing to the Lord ye distant lands - - 111
Sing to the Lord ye heavenly hosts - - 663
Sitting around our Father's board - - 531
So did the Hebrew prophet raise - - - 269
So let our lips and lives express - - - 230
Songs of immortal praise belong - - - 56
Soon as I heard my Father say - - - 408
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears - 339
Stoop down, my thoughts, that use to rise 632
Strait is the way, the door is strait - - 223
Sure there's a righteous God - - - 72
Sweet is the memory of thy grace - - 16
Sweet is the work, my God, my King - 420

Teach me the measure of my days - - 613
Terrible God, who reigns't on high - - 20
Th' Almighty reigns exalted high - - 213
That awful day will surely come - - 646
That man is blest who stands in awe - 293
The earth forever is the Lord's - - - 452
The glories of my Maker, God - - - 88
The God Jehovah reigns - - - - 141
The God of glory sends his summons forth 652
The God of mercy be ador'd - - - 668
The God of our salvation hears - - - 81
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord - - 95
The King of glory sends his Son - - 109
The King of saints, how fair his face - - 456
The lands that long in darkness lay - - 148
The law by Moses came - - - - 246
The law commands, and makes us know - 241
The Lord appears my helper now - - 248
The Lord declares his will - - - - 242
The Lord descending from above - - - 249
The Lord, how wondrous are his ways - 38
The Lord is come, the heavens proclaim - 196

The Lord Jehovah reigns - - - - 47
The Lord Jehovah reigns - - - - 11
The Lord my shepherd is - - - - 167
The Lord of glory is my light - - - 407
The Lord of glory reigns, he reigns on high 10
The Lord on high proclaims - - - 260
The Lord, the Judge, before his throne - 649
The Lord, the Judge, his churches warns - 317
The Lord the sovereign King - - - 90
The Lord, the sovereign, sends his summons forth 651
The majesty of Solomon - - - - 115
The man is ever blest - - - - - 378
The memory of our dying Lord - - - 523
The praise of Sion waits for thee - - 410
The promise of my Father's love - - 511
The promise was divinely free - - - 506
The true Messiah now appears - - - 145
The voice of my Beloved sounds - - - 537
The wondering world inquires to know - 543
The wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought 163
Thee we adore, Eternal name - - - 615
Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength - 366
There is a house not made with hands - 629
There is a land of pure delight - - - 626
There was an hour when Christ rejoic'd - 194
These glorious minds, how bright they shine 657
Think, mighty God, on feeble man - - 640
This is the day the Lord hath made - - 422
This is the word of truth and love - - 248
This spacious earth is all the Lord's - 128
Thou art my portion, O my God - - 318
Thou God of love, thou ever blest - - 345
Thou, whom my soul admires above - - 535
Thrice happy man who fears the Lord - 294
Through every age, eternal God - - 618
Thus did the sons of Abra'm pass - - 507
Thus far the Lord has led me on - - 553
Thus I resolv'd before the Lord - - - 306
Thus saith the first, the great command - 237
Thus saith the high and lofty One - - 261
Thus saith the Lord, the spacious fields - 238
Thus saith the Lord, your work is vain - 162
Thus saith the mercy of the Lord - - 505
Thus saith the Ruler of the skies - - 135
Thus saith the wisdom of the Lord - - 255
Thus the eternal Father spake - - - 493
Thus the great Lord of earth and sea - 494

Thy favours, Lord, surprise our souls - - 5
Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord - - 290
Thy name, Almighty Lord - - - - 500
Thy works of glory, mighty Lord - - 70
Time, what an empty vapour 'tis - - 611
'Tis by the faith of joys to come - - 274
'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand - 559
'Tis from the treasures of his word - - 151
'Tis not the law of ten commands - - 448
To God I cried with mournful voice - 280
To God I made my sorrows known - - 30
To God the Father, God the Son - - 665
To God the Father's throne - - 679,680
To God the great, the ever blest - - 487
To God the only wise - - - - 214
To heaven I lift my waiting eyes - - 64
To him that chose us first - - - - 678
To our Almighty Maker, God - - - 251
To our eternal God - - - - - 681
To thee before the dawning light - - 389
To thee, most holy, and most high - - 591
To thine almighty arm we owe - - - 585
'Twas by an order from the Lord - - 93
'Twas for our sake, eternal God - - 116
'Twas from thy hand, my God, I came - 59
'Twas in the watches of the night - - 557
'Twas on that dark, that doleful night - 509
'Twas the commission of our Lord - - 501

Unshaken as the sacred hill - - - - 210
Up from my youth may Israel say - - 443
Up to the fields where angels lie - - 330
Up to the hills I lift mine eyes - - - 63
Up to the Lord that reigns on high - - 6
Upward I lift mine eyes - - - - 65

Vain are the hopes that rebels place - - 220
Vain are the hopes the sons of men - - 198
Vain man on foolish pleasures bent - - 440

We are a garden wall'd around - - - 542
We bless the Lord, the just, the good - 79
We bless the prophet of the Lord - - 140
We love the Lord, and we adore - - 584
We sing the amazing deeds - - - 525
We sing the glories of thy love - - - 470
Welcome, sweet day of rest - - - 419

Well, the Redeemer's gone - - - - 142
What different powers of grace and sin - 231
What equal honours shall we bring - - 158
What happy men or angels these - - 656
What mighty man, or mighty God - - 477
What shall I render to my God - - 411
When Christ to judgment shall descend - 650
When God is nigh my faith is strong - 641
When God, provok'd with daring crimes - 582
When God restor'd our captive state - - 483
When God reveal'd his gracious name - 482
When I can read my title clear - - - 375
When I survey the wondrous cross - - 515
When I with pleasing wonder stand - - 57
When in the light of faith divine - - 431
When Israel freed from Pharaoh's hand - 447
When Israel sins, the Lord reproves - - 439
When man grows bold in sin - - - 36
When overwhelm'd with grief - - - 368
When pain and anguish seize me, Lord - 341
When strangers stand, and hear me tell - 544
When the first parents of our race - - 215
When the great Builder arch'd the skies - 184
When the great Judge, supreme and just 74
When we are rais'd from deep distress - 607
Whence do our mournful thoughts arise - 42
Where are the mourners, saith the Lord - 199
Where shall the man be found - - - 289
Where shall we go to seek and find - - 454
While I keep silence and conceal - - 207
While men grow bold in wicked ways - 3
Who can describe the joys that rise - - 312
Who has believ'd thy word - - - - 131
Who is this fair one in distress - - - 546
Who shall ascend thy heavenly place - 451
Who shall inhabit in thy hill - - - 450
Who shall the Lord's elect condemn - - 276
Who will arise and plead my right - - 243
Why did the Jews proclaim their rage - 127
Why did the nations join to slay - - 147
Why do the proud insult the poor - - 636
Why do the wealthy wicked boast - - 291
Why doth the Lord stand off so far - 573
Why doth the man of riches grow - - 637
Why do we mourn departing friends - 631
Why does your face, ye humble souls - 209

Why hath my God my soul forsook - - 120
Why is my heart so far from thee - - 356
Why should I vex my soul and fret - 382
Why should the children of a King - - 325
Why should this earth delight us so - - 435
Why should we start and fear to die - - 627
Will God forever cast us off - - - 465
With all my powers of heart and tongue - 212
With cheerful voice I sing - - - - 153
With earnest longings of the mind - - 278
With holy fear, and humble song - - 653
With joy we meditate the grace - - 262
With my whole heart I'll raise my song - 647
With my whole heart I've sought thy face 277
With reverence let the saints appear - - 53
With songs and honours sounding loud - 561
Would you behold the works of God - - 69

Ye angels round the throne - - - - 674
Ye holy souls in God rejoice - - - 61
Ye islands of the northern sea - - - 112
Ye nations round the earth rejoice - - 83
Ye servants of the Almighty King - - 35
Ye sons of Adam, vain and young - - 568
Ye sons of men, a feeble race - - - 602
Ye sons of pride, that hate the just - - 638
Ye that delight to serve the Lord - - 34
Ye that obey th' immortal King - - - 400
Ye tribes of Adam join - - - - - 91
Yet (saith the Lord) if David's race - - 174

Zion rejoice, and Judah sing - - - 583

INDEX OF SCRIPTURES,

VERY MUCH ENLARGED.

GENESIS.

i 58
ii 17 181
iii 1, 15, 17 256
iii 15 v 8, 162
v 5, 79
iii 24 v 7, 516
xii 1, 4 v 4, 274
xv 18 v 2—5, 436
xvii 7 503
xvii 7, 10 505
xvii 17, v 6, 7, 35
xxii 6—14 314
xxii 18 v 5, 107
xxviii 17 519
22, 21 71

EXODUS.

iii 10 v 9, 436
vi 6 446
vii 9 v 9 436
vii 20, 21 v 10, ib
viii 6, 17, 24 v 11, ib
x 13, 14 v 12, ib
x 22 v 10, ib
xii 13, 22 23, 27, 29, 164, v 13, 436
xii 35, 36 v 15, 436
xiii 21 v 16, 436
v 5, 438
xiv 12, 446 v 4, 438
xiv 26, 27 v 3, 156
xv 1, 6, 10 583
xv 3 v 8, 579
xv 8 v 4, 438
xvi 4, 14, 15 439
xvii 6 v 17, 18, 436
v 6, 438
xix 16—18 462
xix 18—20 244
xxviii 2, &c. v 1, 144
xxx 8 448
xxxiv 23, 24 453

LEVITICUS.

iii 2, 8 270
viii 12 454, 453
ix 8 v 2, 144
xiv 51 v 5, 179
xvi 6, 11, 17 24
v 2, 144
xvii 15 v 5, 144

NUMBERS.

x 35, 36 453
xi 1, 4, 10 v 7, 8, 438
xi 6—9, 31—33 439
xx 11 v 10, 150
v 17, 18, 436
xx 23 448
xxi 24—26, 35 v 4, 444
xxiii 19 265
xxxiii 38 448

DEUTERONOMY.

i 38 v 5, 448
iii 28 ib
v 29 v 5, 437
viii 15 v 10, 150
xxxi 3, 23 v 5, 448
xxxii 29, 30 437
xxxii 49, 50, 624, 448
xxxiv 1—8 624, 626
v 4, 448, v 5, 156

JOSHUA.
iii 13, 16 447
xii 7, &c. v 4, 444
xxiii 14. 15 265

JUDGES.
xiii 8 148

RUTH.
ii 12 v 6, 3

I. SAMUEL.
xii 24 482, 483
xv 29 265
xxv 29 v 7, 153
v 7, 151

II. SAMUEL.
vi 15 129
xxiii 4 v 5, 150
v 5 151

I. KINGS.
viii 27—30 5
viii 29, 30 v 14, 150
x 8, 15—18 115

II. KINGS.
vi 17 474

I. CHRONICLES.
vi 31 453, 454
xv 1 453, 454
xvi 1 453. 454

II. CHRONICLES.
ix 7, 17—19 115
xxix 23 270

EZRA.
iii 11 77
ix 6 360, 282
ix 13 v 2, 4
v 5, 38

NEHEMIAH.
ix 7, 8 v 4, 274
ix 10 436
ix 11 446 v 2, 12
ix 12 v 16, 433
ix 15 v 6, 438

JOB.
i 6—13 v 5, 217
i 21 315
ii 1—9 v 5, 217
v 17—21 25
v 6—8 67
ix 2—10 24
ix 12 v 4, 28
ix 19 v 4, 44
xi 7—9 27
xi 7—12 28
xiii 15 71
xiv 4 177
v 5, 376
xix 25—27 642
xxii 5 v 5, 517
xxiii 9, 10, 11 v 2, 3, 30
xxv 5 v 6, 28
xxvi 11—14 28
xxxvii 22 20
xxxviii 7 v 3, 298
v 2, 184
xli 1, 21, 31 v 5, 12

PSALMS.
ii 6, 9 121
ii 10, 11 v 4, 5, 13
ii 12 v 4, 151
ii 12 v 4, 153
iii 5, 6 552, 553
iv 8 553, 554
v 3 548, 552
vi 6 v 2, 337
ix 17 630
xvii 14 433
xix 1—3 548
xix 5—9 547
xxiv 7—10 v 3. 472
xxxiii 4, 6, 8, 10 21 265
xxxvi 9 v 5, 151
v 5, 153
xl 2, 3 217
xlvi 5, 6 473
xlviii 473
xlviii 14 v 5, 151
xlix 14 337
li 5 177
li 10 v 4, 189
lv 6 v 6, 331
lv 6—8 332
lxv 11 v 4—7, 611
lxviii 17 474

lxviii 19 v 4—7, 611
lxxii 15, 17, 19 v 4, 148
lxxiii, 24, 25, v 5, 181
lxxiii 25 169, 170
lxxvii 7—9 354
lxxvii 10 71
lxxvii 16—19 17
lxxxiv 10 419
lxxxv 10 v 3, 102
v 2, 533
lxxxix 14 v 7, 44
lxxxix 48 634
xc 1, 2 14, 8
xc 9 4, 614
ciii 1, 2 336
ciii 19 6, 13
civ 4 157, 115
cvii 23—29 12
cx 3 183
cxi 9 v 3, 107
cxvi 12 336
cxviii 24 419
cxix 5 v 6, 94
cxix 24 94
cxix 25 329
cxxiv 587
cxxvi 3 v 4, 183
cxxxix 13—16 66
cxxxix 23 24 316
cxliii 8 553
cxlvii 19, 20 92
cxlviii 88
cxlviii 2 86
cxlix 579

PROVERBS.

iii 24 v 3, 5, 553, 554
vi 6—11 v 2, 351
viii 22—32 254
viii 34—36 255
ix 5 523
xvii 17 v 6, 151, 153

ECCLESIASTES.

i 2 432
ix 4—6, 10 609
xi 9 568, 569
xii 1, 7 567
xii 14 568, 569

SOLOMON'S SONG.

i 2—5, 12, 13, 17 534
i 7 535
ii 1 v 5, 150
v 5, 287
ii 1—4, 6, 7 536
ii 3 v 1, 287
ii 3, 4 516
ii 8—13 537
ii 14, 16 17 538
ii 16 286
iii 1—5 539
iii 2 540
iv 1, 10, 11, 7, 9, 8 541
iv 12, 14, 15 542
v 1 542
v 9—12, 14—16 543
v 10—16 v 18, 150
vi 1—3, 12 544
vii 5, 6, 9, 12, 13 545
viii 5—7, 13, 14 546
viii 6 v 3, 275

ISAIAH.

i 25 v 9, 150
vii 14, 145 v 1, 150
viii 20 v 5, 94
ix 2 259, 260
ix 2, 6, 7 148
xiv 12 v 3, 184
xxvi 1 217
xxvi 1—6 472
xxvi 8—20 578
xxvi 12 v 6, 223
xxviii 12 432
xxviii 16 455
v 13, 150
xxviii 20 199
xxxii 2 228
xxxiii 14 20
xxxv 8 193
xxxviii 9, &c. 607
xl 9, 10 250
xl 17 v 6, 659
xl 27—31 42
xl 28, 31 338

xlii 21 163, 162
xliii 25 209
xliv 22 200
xlv 1, 5 v 7, 584
xlv 7 550
xlv 9 v 4, 28
xlv 21—24 259, 260
xlv 24 200
xlviii 10 v 9, 150
xlix 13—17 471
l 10, 11 1.9
lii 7—10 250
liii 1—5, 10—12 131
liii 6—9, 12 132
liii 8 v 3, 103
liii 10, 11 v 4, 138
lv 1, 2, 7 252
lv 1, 2, 7 257
lvii 15, 16 149
lix 20 v 5, 153
lxi 10 202
lxii 1, 2, 6, 8, 11 250
lxiii 1—3 477
lxiii 4—7 478
lxv 17 221
lxv 20 567

JEREMIAH.

ii 2 540
ii 6 371
viii 21, 22 v 2, 248
ix 23, 24 193
xiii 23 183
xiv 22 v 5, 49
xxiii 6 234, 200
xxxvi 2, 4, 17, 18, 22, 23, 25, 27, 29, 32 v 2, 93

LAMENTATIONS.

i 12 311
iii 23 550

EZEKIEL.

xvi 8 v 3, 4, 540
xvi 3 155
xxxiii 30, 31 428
xxxvi 25—27 257
xxxvi 26 352
xxxvii 4, 10 v 5, 225
v 2, 248

DANIEL.

ii 21 591
ii 44 146, 127
iii 12, 16 v 4, 161
iv 34, 35 28, 45
vi 13 v 4, 161
vi 10 390
vii 14 490

HOSEA.

ii 14 537
ii 19, 20 541
iii 5 303, 173
vi 3, 4 356, 442
vi 6 238
vii 11 356
x 2 v 3, 329
xi 4 v 4, 5, 614
v 3, 4, 388
xiii 9 236
xiv 9 v 8, 9, 582, 449

JOEL.

i 5 440
ii 15, 17 577

AMOS.

iv 12 634, 629
v 21—25 238, 650
viii 9, 10 576
ix 2, 3 40

JONAH.

ii 2 361, 70
ii 3 279
ii 4 605
v 14, 150

MICAH.

ii 7 v 4, 403
ii 10 432
v 2 105
vi 6, 8 238
vii 7 203, 204
vii 18, 19 209, 257

NAHUM.

i 2—7 21
i 2—9 563

i 15 250, 333

HABAKKUK.

i 2 357, 355
i 4 466
ii 4 271
ii 12, 13 476
ii 14 490
iii 8—10 v 6—9, 446, 447

ZEPHANIAH.

iii 12 357, 279, 313
iii 14—17 475, 476

HAGGAI.

ii 7 v 5, 6, 107

ZECHARIAH.

ii 5 v 2, 581
vi 13 v 4, 494
xii 10 365, 310
xiii 1 v 4, 236, 257
v 8, 150
xiii 9 v 9, 150
xiii 7 135

MALACHI.

iii 1 v 3, 151
iii 3, 4 v 9, 150
iv 2 v 16, 150
v 3, 221

MATTHEW.

ii 1—11 109
iii 7 v 2, 494
iii 9 220
iv 1—11 v 3, 113
iv 16 259, 260
v 3—12 370
vii 13, 14 189
v 1, 6, 377
ix 12 186
xi 5 126
xi 19 v 6, 151
v 6, 153
xi 25—27 195
xi 28—30 253
xii 20 262
xii 50 v 6, 151
v 6, 153
xiii 16, 17 250
xiii 45, 46 v 3, 94
xiii 49, 50 v 7, 115
xiv 25 v 6, 134
xvi 18 455
xvi 24 227
xvii 4 287
xvii 27 v 6, 134
xviii 20 453, 454
xix 27 336
xix 28 v 5—8, 387
xxi 9 422, 423, 684
xxi 15, 16 564
xxii 17—21 589
xxii 44 493
xxii 37—40 237
12, v 5, 574
xxv 31, 32 v 7, 151
v 7, 153
xxv 33 v 6, 380
xxv 34, 41, 46, 646
v 7, 8, 648
xxvi 26—30 509, 511
xxvi 53 115
xxvii 29 v 6, 661
xxvii 35 136
xxvii 45 v 4, 311
xxvii 46 524
xxvii 51—53 126
xxviii 1—8 421
xxviii 18, 20 244
xxviii 19, 28 501

MARK.

ii 17 186
iv 33 v 2, 151
v 1—16 186
ix 24 v 3, 236
x 14 503
x 28 v 3, 4, 336
xiv 22—26 509, 511
xv 17 v 6, 661
xv 24—45 136
xv 33 v 4, 311
xv 34 524
xvi 2—6 421
xvi 15—17 244
xvi 15—18 267

LUKE.

i 26 474
i 30—33 105
i 46, 50, 54, 55 107
i 68, 69, 76—79 496
ii 10—14 105
ii 13 474, 115
ii 25, 28, 36, 38 109
ii 27—32 625, 522
iii 4, 5 v 4, 111
v 4, 6 v 6, 134
v 31 186
vi 12 113
vii 47, 48 v 3, 241
x 21 195
x 21, 22 194
x 24 250
xii 16, 21 433
xiii 24 223
xiv 16, 17, 21—23 520
xiv 17, 22, 23 521
xv 7, 10 312, 115
xv 11—24 307
xvi 19—26 630
xvi 20, 22 631
xvi 22 v 5, 114
xviii 1 v 5, 223
xviii 7, 8 13
xviii 8 v 5, 285
xviii 10—14 282
xviii 28 v 3, 4, 336
xix 10 v 4, 351
xix 38, 40 684
xxi 28 v 4, 645
xxii 19, 20 509, 511
xxii 39, 41 113
xxii 43 114, 115
xxii 44 524
xxiii 33—47 136
xxiii 34 v 5, 145, 530
xxiv 1—8 421
xxiv 26 121

JOHN.

i 1, 3, 14 103
i 9 v 5, 151, 153
i 13 219
i 16 v 1, 149
i 17 246
i 29—32, 36 496
i 47 v 3, 208
ii 17 v 2, 113
iii 3—8 219
iii 14—16 269
iii 15 241
iii 16 196
iii 16—18 271
iii 33 264
iii 34 v 5, 457
iii 36 272
iv 14 v 4, 94
iv 24 316
v 25 248
v 36 v 2, 93
v 39 v 2, 94
vi 31, 35, 39 513
vi 32, 33, 48—51 525, 526
v 4, 156
vi 55 122
vi 66 v 3, 189
vii 18 v 6, 162
viii 56 v 2, 273
x 7, 9 v 12, 150
x 10 32
x 17, 18 v 4, 135
x 28, 29 263
xii 32 269, 163
xiii 15 113
xiii 15 v 5, 151
xiii 23, 25 523
xiv 2, 3 514
xiv 6 v 11, 150
v 5, 151, 153
xiv 19 513
xv 1, 5 v 6, 150
xvi 14 v 7, 163
xvi 16 514
xvii 4 121
v 4, 226
xix 2 v 6, 661
xix 30 121
xix 34 136, 517
xx 1 421

xx 20 519
xx 20, 27 v 5, 529
xx 28 v 10, 151

ACTS.

i 591
v 15, 16, 7
i 9 124
i 11 126
ii 1—11 267
ii 23—28 123
ii 23—36 136
ii 38 501
ii 39 v 3, 4, 504
iii 22 v 2, 108, v 4, 151
v 3, 245
iv 24—28 146
iv 32 v 7, 521
vii 37 v 2, 108
viii 4 v 5, 244
viii 33 v 3, 103
xii 7 474
xiii 26 224
xiii 46 v 2, 490
xiv 15—17 309
xvi 14, 15, 33 305
xvi 31 241
xvii 30 31
xx 24 375
xxvi 28 189

ROMANS.

i 16 248, 322, 527
i 28 v 3, 4, 437
ii 4 309, 31
ii 5 v 2, 21
iii 10—18 v 4, 5, 182
iii 19—22 198
iii 20 241
iv 6—8 208, 206
iv 19, 20 v 6, 7, 35
iv 20, 21 266
v 6, 8 157
v 8 196
v 12—14 183
v 12—21 178
vi 1, 2, 6 234
vi 3, 6 502
vi 9 v 5, 6, 136
vii 8, 9, 14, 24 240
vii 11 185
vii 15, 19 231, 223
viii 14, 16 325
viii 28 71
viii 32 531
viii 33—39 276
viii 56 108
ix 21—23, 20 192
x 4 108
x 18 v 5, 244
xi 2 442
xi 16, 17 504
xi 25, 26 442
xii 14 v 6, 451
xiii 1—7 589
xiv 17, 19 301
xv 5 113
v 5, 51
xv 8 503
xv 13 270
xvi 20 281
v 7, 413

I. CORINTHIANS.

i 23, 24 247, 518
i 26—31 193
i 30 234, 235
ii 7 v 3, 249
ii 9, 10 654
ii 6, 7 247
iii 11 v 13, 150
iv 12 v 6, 451
v 7 164
vi 3 v 5—8, 387
vi 10, 11 332
vii 29 611
ix 27 223
x 4 v 10, 150
x 16, 17 510
x 31 v 6, 161
x 32 301
xi 1 v 4, 337, 113
xi 23—26 509, 526

xiii 1—3 305
xiii 2—7, 13 302
xiii 10, 12 412
xv 3 529
xv 55—57 621

II. CORINTHIANS.

i 12 285
i 20 265
ii 11 187
ii 16 247
iv 17, 18 275
v 1, 5—8 629
v 7 274
v 5, 125
v 3, 71
v 14 196, 197, 515
v 14, 15 161, 215
v 17 221
v 19 255
ix 15 157, 33
x 17 193
xi 2 540
xi 14 v 3, 188
xi 7, 9, 10 258
xii 9, 10 v 4, 532
v 6, 223

GALATIANS.

ii 20 v 5, 151
v 6, 153
v 5, 518
iii 10, 11, 22 241
iii 13, 14 530
iii 26 v 1, 272
iv 4 256
iv 5, 6 v 9, 10, 161
iv 6 161
v 2—6 506
v 14 v 3, 237
v 17 231
v 22, 23 533
vi 7, 8 185
vi 14 515, 269, 527, 228

EPHESIANS.

i 3—6 191
i 7 531
i 13, 14 325
i 17—20 324
ii 1, 5 v 2, 224
ii 12 433
ii 13 222
ii 20 v 13, 150
iii 9, 10 103
iii 16—21 430
iv 8 130
iv 15 v 7, 150
iv 17—19 183
iv 30—32 300
v 23 v 7, 150
v 25 529
v 27 346
vi 16 v 2, 375

PHILIPIANS.

i 23 633
ii 2 300
ii 6—8 103
ii 6 v 5, 102
ii 7, 8 215
ii 9—11 661
iii 7—9 201
iv 8 310, 326

COLOSSIANS.

i 9—13 324
i 14 531
i 16 103
i 20 164
ii 9 v 14, 150
ii 12 502
ii 14, 15 334, 685
ii 15 256
iii 3 372
iii 4 642
iii 5 223
iii 16 99

I. THESSALONIANS.

iv 13—17 643
iv 16 v 8, 115
v 10 529

I. TIMOTHY.

i 11 249
i 13 v 3, 4, 521
ii 1—3 589
ii 5 402

v 6, 151
v 6 153
iii 15 453
iii 16 155
v 6, 103
vi 16 v 2, 44

II. TIMOTHY.

i 9, 10 226
i 12 322, 375
ii 1 v 4, 532
iii 5 189
iii 15, 16 92
iii 16, 17 93
iv 6—8, 18 339
iv 7, 8 628

TITUS.

i 2 176
ii 10—13 230
ii 13 v 6, 514
ii 3—7 225

HEBREWS.

i 1, 2 92
i 3 v 2, 151
i 5 v 4, 102
i 6 106
i 7 115, 114
i 10—12 619
i 14 114, 115, 474
ii 5—9 190, 134
ii 9 121
ii 10 v 11, 151
ii 14—18 215
iii 3, 5, 6 246
iii 7—11 426, 427
iii 13 185
iv 2 428
iv 7 426, 427
iv 15, 16 202
v 7 262
v 12—14 428
vi 11, 12 337
vi 17—19 176
vii 22 v 7, 151
vii 23—27 144
vii 1, 3, 21, 23—25 494
vii 25 v 2, 149
ix 7, 12, 24, 25 144
ix 11, &c. v 8, 151
ix 14, 26 512
ix 26 162, 163
ix 27 615
x 1 108
x 1—12 145
x 4—9 162, 163
x 12 v 8, 151
x 19, 20 401
x 28 246
xi 1, 3, 8, 10 273
xii 1—4 337
xii 2 269
v 5, 226
xii 15 v 6, 182
xii 18—23 462
xii 24 164
xii 29 16
xiii 7, 8 619
xiii 10, 15 v 6, 423

JAMES.

i 17 v 5, 44
i 26 v 5, 223
ii 10 241
ii 17—20, 26 268
iv 7 188
iv 14 611

I. PETER.

i 3—5 125
i 7 v 9, 150
i 8 298; 270
i 11 121
i 18, 19 512
ii 2 161
ii 4, 6 455
ii 21 v 5, 151
ii 21, 22 113
ii 24 163, 162
iii 18 335
v 8 188

II. PETER.

i 19 93
iii 5—15 68
iii 7—14 435

I. JOHN.

i 7 209
ii 1 v 9, 151
ii 16 431
ii 19 189
ii 20, 27 v 4, 166
iii 1, 3 161
iii 5 163
iii 8 v 5, 226
v 4, 5 431
v 6, 8 517

JUDE.

6 196, 197
24, 25 214

REVELATION.

i 5—7 152, 530
i 10 422, 423
ii 7 516
ii 26, 27 387
ii 28 v 5, 522
iii 21 v 6—8, 387
iv 4, 10, 11 659
v 5—11 v 4, 151
v 4, 153
v 6—9 159
v 6, 8—12 155
v 11—13 154
v 12 158
vi 2 v 1, 151
vi 14—17 v 4, 5, 219
vi 15, 16 v 4, 151
v 4, 153
v 5, 563
vii 9, 15 v 3, 532
vii 13—17 656, 657
vii 16, 17 497
xi 15 644
xii 11 337
xii 7—12 480
xii 12 188
xiv 10, 11 646
xiv 13 623
xv 3 156, 479
xv 3, 4 v 10, 151
xvi 19 479
xvii 6 479
xviii 20 21 291
xix 13 v 3, 153
xiv 16 v 3, 151
v 3, 153
xx 15 v 4, 5, 369
xxi 2—4 497
xxi 5—8 648
xxi 27 654
xxii 1, 2, 14 528
xxii 2 v 4, 150
xxii 2, 14 516
xxii 16 v 4, 15, 150
xxii 20 152

ENLARGED

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

N. B.—Turn to the particular article you want. as in a Dictionary or Concordance, but look not under Christ *for* atonement *or* redemption, *but at the very words themselves, and so in every instance.*

If you find not the term you seek, look for another of similar import, such as conversion *and* regeneration.

The figures refer to the numbers of the Hymns and of the Pages, which always *answer to each other.*

A.

AARON and Christ, 144, 145
Moses and Joshua, 448
Abba, Father, 161 v. 5, 6
Abel and Christ, 164
Abounding, iniquity, 573, 574
grace, 209, 202, 191, 176
Abraham, stones made children of, 220
Abraham's call, 274 v. 4
faith and obedience, 273 v. 3, 4
blessing on the Gentiles, 503, 504, 506
offering his son, 274
Absence, from God, deprecated, 376
forever intolerable, 372, 646
and presence of God and Christ, 372
from public worship painful, 278
Absent Saviour, gone to prepare a place for his people, 514
love to the, 298
memorial of the, 509, 514
Access, to the throne of grace by a mediator, 401
Adam, corrupt nature from, 181. 222
sovereign of the creatures, 58 v. 9
first and second, 177
their dominion, 190

Adoption, 161
and election, 191
Adoration, 479. See *Worship*.
Advice to youth, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569
Advocacy of Christ, 142, 143
Advocate, Christ an, 151 v. 9, 153 v. 9
Affections, inconstant, 356
unsanctified, 428
spiritual, described, 285
desired, 338, 221
Afflicted, Christ's compassion to them, 262, 369 v. 3
Afflictions, of the church, 463——469
corporal and mental, 349
courage in them, 350
difference between those of saints and sinners, 383
hope in them, 357, 279, 280
light and short, 275 v. 4
heavy and overwhelming, 280, 595, 349
instructions by them, 382, 598
moderated, 211
profit by, and support under them, 597
without rejection, 174
resignation to them, 596, 313, 283
removed by prayer, 484, 301
regulated by providence, 67
sanctified, 383, 598
submission to them, 315, 71, 596, 313, 283
support, trust, and comfort under them, 67, 369, 375
trying our graces, 52, 341
Aged, saints, flourishing, 459
prayer and song, 572
reflection and hope, 571
sinner, at death and judgment, 567
All in all, God, 169, 170, 394
All seeing God, 40, 41
All sufficience of Christ, 276
of God, 1, 2, 42
of grace in duty and suffering 258, 42
divine, our bliss, 331 v. 5
Almost christian, 189
Alms, or liberality, 291, 296
Ambition of the world, 431, deprecated, 283
Amen, 442 v. 6, 490 v. 8, 628 v. 6, 640 v. 4
America, prayer for it, 581
praise to God for it, 579, 587
prosperity and happiness of it, 581, 582, 560
Anchor, hope an, 176 v. 3

Angel of the covenant, Christ, 153 v. 3, 154 v. 3
Angels, (bad) their fall, 184
ministry of, 474
punished, and man saved, 196, 197
vanquished and miserable, 86 v. 6, 7
(good) guardian, 602, 484 v. 5, 474
happy at the conversion of sinners, 115 v. 6
subject to Christ, 157 v. 4 114 v. 4
Anger and love of God, 36, 81, 5, 6, 41, 62, 16, 51
Anger. See *Wrath, Vengeance, Hell.*
Answer to the Church's prayers, 578. See *Prayer.*
Antichrist, his ruin, 478, 479, 481
Anticipation, of death and glory, 385, 386, 572 v. 4, 7, 8
Apollos, nothing without God, 247 v. 4
Apostate, perishing. 189
Apostles, commissioned, 244
Apparel, spiritual, 202, v. 6, 7, 252
Appeal to God, against persecutors, 342
concerning our sincerity, 319, 320
our humility, 283
Ark, placed in Zion, 453
Arm of the Lord, made bare, 250 v. 6
Church sealed on Christ's, 546 v. 3
Arms of everlasting love, 217 v. 3
Armour of the gospel, 339, 406 v. 4
Ascension of Christ, 124, 127——130
Ashamed, not, of Christ, or his gospel, 322, 527
Astonishing love and grace, 161, 232
Assistance, gracious, in duty, 42
in the spiritual warfare, 340, 212, 217
against sin and Satan, 42
Assurance, of interest, 322, 286
of heaven, 628, 375
of the love of Christ, 276, 286
desired, 324, 265 v. 8, 646 v. 6—8, 45 v. 10, 7 v. 6
Atheism, practical, 3, 182, 574, 575
punished, 573
Atonement of Christ, 162, 152, 270
Attributes of God, 38——52
Authority of magistrates from God, 591
Avenger, God an, of his saints, 13
Awakened sinner, 240

B.

Babes, new-born, described, 161
Babylon, ruin of it, predicted, 478
falling, 479

Babylon, fallen, 481
Backsliders, in distress and desertion, 353
restored, 364
pardoned, 203, 441, 204
Backslidings and returns, 356
Banquet of love, 536, 520
Baptism, and circumcision, 501——508
the commission, 501
and circumcision, 507
believers buried with Christ in, 502
of infants, 505, 507
children devoted to God in, 505, 504
preaching, and the Lord's supper, 508
Beatific vision longed for, 662, 412, 659
Beatitudes, 370
Believe and be saved, 271
Believer described, 161
baptized, 501, 502
death and burial of a, 631
Beauty, of Christ, 543, 492
of Christ's righteousness, 202
of the church, 541, 456, 457 v. 5, 7
of gospel ministers, 249
of holiness, 257
of saints, 456, 458
Birth, does not convey grace, 220
first and second, 219
of Christ, 105, 103, 148, 107
miracles at the, 109
Blasphemy, complained of, 574, 575
Blessed, the, described, 370, 208, 377, 378, 380
dead in the Lord, 623
Blessedness, of gospel times, 250
of heaven, 655, 667, 657, 159
only in God and Christ, 169, 170, 372
Blessing, of Abraham on the Gentiles, 503, 504, 506
of God on business, 393
Blessings, of the gospel, 141, 496
of a family, 395, 396
of the country, 558, 559, 561
of a nation, 580
of the spring, 558
Blood of Abel, 164
Blood of Christ, cleansing, 232, 270, 308, 257, 235
v. 4, 6, 179 v. 5, 6, 117
seal of the New Testament, 511
and flesh our food, 525, 526

Blood of Christ, spirit and water, 517
Boasting, excluded, 193, 201
in Christ, 515, 527
Book, of nature and scripture, 95, 96, 98
of God's decrees, 7
of life, 369, 7 v. 6
Branch of promise, Christ the, 463 v. 9, 51, 496 v. 2
Brazen serpent, 269
Bread, strengthening, 62 v. 12
of life, Christ the, 513, 144 v. 3
Breathing after comfort and deliverance, 359
after holiness, 233
Broad and narrow way, 189 v. 1
Brother, Christ a, 219 v. 6, 220 v. 6
Brotherly love, 299
reproof, 551 v. 3, 4
Burial of a saint, 631
with Christ in baptism, 502
Business, of life blest, 393
of glorified saints, 656, 657, 159

C.

Cesar's dues, 589 v. 5
Call of the gospel, 252——255
accepted, 520
Calvary, 512 v. 5. See *Cross*
Canaan, Israel led to it, 449
lost through unbelief, 427
and heaven, 626, 448, 436 v. 4, 5, 7
Captain of salvation, 151 v. 11, 153 v. 11
Care of God over his saints, 484
Cares welcomed, 375 v. 3
Carnal, mind, enmity, 177
joys parted with, 331, 332
reason humbled, 194, 195
Cause, our, left with God, 67 v. 3, 4
Ceremonies, mere external, vain, 301
Change produced by the gospel, 248
Characters of Christ, 150——153
of true Christians, 161
Charity, and love, 300, 302
and uncharitableness, 301
to the poor, 291, 292 v. 1, 2
blessing attending, 293, 295
and justice, 451
mixed with imprecations, 467
Chastisement, 438, 439. See *Afflictions*.

Chastity, 232, 654
Children, (infants) in the covenant of grace, 503, 504
devoted to God, 504, 505, 507
instructed, 82, 565
praising God, 564
made blessings, 393, 394
Children of God, (christians) 161
their characters, 161
their privileges desired, 161 v. 7
Christ, 102, 160
and Aaron, 144
and Abel, 162
Adam the second, 178, 190
his all-sufficiency, 122
his ascension, 127, 130, 494
the beloved, described, 543
his characters, 150
the church's foundation, 455
his coming, the signs of it, 574
his commission, gracious, 271, 32, 33
his condescension and glorification, 134
covenant made with him, 173
first and second coming, or his incarnation, kingdom, and judgment, 106, 111, 645
the creator, 619
crucified, esteemed foolishness, 225
the true David, 303, 173
his death and resurrection, 119, 120, 123, 138, 139
his eternity, 619
exalted to the kingdom, 146, 134, 137, 489, 490, 493, 494
our example, 304
faith in his blood, 308
God and man, 173
his Godhead, 619
power and wisdom of God, 518
the desire of all nations, 107 v. 6
his glory and grace, 104
glory in heaven, 661
our hope, 362, 364, 308
human and divine nature, 20, 103, 148, 684
incarnation and dominion, 134
incarnation and sacrifice, 162
the king, and the church his spouse, 456, 457
his kingdom among the Gentiles, 660, 489, 490, 458, 457, 453
his love to enemies, 303, 304

Christ, his majesty, 213, 141
his mediatorial kingdom, 140, 493——495
names and titles, 151——153
his obedience and death, 229
his offices, 149
his personal glories and government, 491
praised by children, 564
prophet, priest, and king, 149, 493——495
his resurrection on the Lord's day, 422, 423
sent by the Father, 32, 33, 271
our strength and righteousness, 200
his sufferings and kingdom, 119, 127, 138 139
his sufferings for our salvation, 118
his titles, 148, 151——153
his zeal and reproaches, 116
See other articles concerning Christ, under their respective terms.
CHRISTIAN LIFE, 327——376
Christian, almost one, 189
character of a true, 161
church made of Jews and Gentiles, 458
qualifications of one, 450——452
religion, its excellence, 245
virtues, 223
weak, not to be despised, 301
Church, Jewish and christian, 436—500
beauty of it, 456, 457. 460, 461, 398, 541
birth-place of saints, 458
built on Jesus Christ, 455
her complaints avenged, 481
delight and safety in it, 407
destruction of enemies proceeds from thence, 588
espousals to Christ, 540
gathered and settled, 453, 454
of the Gentiles, 457 v. 1, 5, 6, 129
God fights for her, 476, 573, 577
God's presence there, 453, 454, 404, 405
God's special delight, 458, 453, 454
God's garden, 459—enclosed, 542
going to it, 398, 399
its happiness, 473
the house, and care of God, 470, 471
Jews and Gentiles united in it, 458
increase of it, 531
prayer of the, in distress, 466
persecuted, 464, 466
restored by prayer, 363, 488, 361

Church, its safety in troubles and in desolations, 471——473, 475
the safety and honour of a nation, 460
the spouse of Christ, 456
in the wilderness, 546, 463 v. 1, 2
its worship and order, 461
wrath against enemies proceeds thence, 588
Church meetings, 482——489
members characterized, 450——452
CIRCUMCISION, and Baptism, 501--508
abolished, 506
and baptism, 505, 507
Citizen of Zion, 450, 451
Cleansing blood of Christ, 236, 232, 210, 308
Clothing, spiritual, 202, 252, 651
Cloud of witnesses, 337
Cloudy pillar, 436, 438
Colonies planted, 582
Comfort, from the covenant with Christ, 175
from the gospel, 245
from the hope of heaven, 375
holiness and pardon, 362, 206, 233, 359
of life blest, 393
and pardon, 203, 204
under sorrows of body and mind, 369, 375
from the divine presence, 373
from the promises and faithfulness of God, 175, 266
restored, 286
and support in God, 122, 343, 344
from ancient providences, 446, 349
Commission, of Christ, 32, 33, 271
of the apostles, 244
Communion, with Christ and saints, 510, 487, 492
between Christ and his church, 534——539
between saints in heaven and on earth, 462
with Christ desired, 171
Company of saints the best, 239, 487
Compassion, of God, 4, 16, 37, 18, 19
of a dying Saviour, 512, 530
of Christ to the afflicted and tempted, 262
Complaint, of absence from public worship, 278
of the church, 463——469
of deceit and flattery, 574, 575
of desertion, 357, 354
of vain discourse, 575
of dulness, 351, 323
of a hard heart, 352

Complaint, of indwelling sin 240, 354
of ingratitude, 309, 554
of pride, atheism, oppression, &c. 573, 575
of sickness, 600
of sloth and negligence, 323, 351
of quarrelsome neighbours, 345
of temptation, 354, 355
of heavy afflictions in mind and body, 349
general, 595
Condemnation, by the law, 240, 198
none to believers, 276
Condescension, of God to our affairs, 6
to our worship, 5, 261
of Christ, 134, 109
Confession, of our poverty, 239
of sin, repentance, and pardon, 205——208, 179, 2, 180, 327, 360, 203, 204, 349
Confidence, in God, 284, 276
under trials and afflictions, 67
Conqueror, Christ a, 529, 635, 151, 153, 622
Conquerors, believers, 340, 621, 276 v. 4, 5, 648 v. 4
Conscience, secure and awakened, 240
tender, 277
the pleasures of a good one, 285
its guilt relieved, 207, 360, 179, 180, 303, 364, 203, 204
Constancy, in the gospel, 228. (See *Courage.*)
Contention, complained of, 345
and love, 300
Contentment cherished, 283
and love, 300
Converse with God, 417, 418, 389
Conversion, its nature and author, 219,
effected by divine power, 493, 494
the difficulty of it, 223
delayed, 609, 567——569
the wonder of earth, 482
the joy of heaven, 312
praise for it, 183 v. 4
earnestly desired, 221, 181 v. 4, 5
on the ascension of Christ, 493—495
of Jews and Gentiles, 458, 487, 660
Conviction of sin, by the law, 240, 198
Conviction, by the cross of Christ, 334, 365
Corner-stone, an emblem of Christ, 150 v. 13
Coronation of Christ, 540
Correction, 177, 181, 222. See *Affliction.*
Corrupt nature from Adam, 573, 575

Corruption of manners general. See *Depravity.*
Counsel to young persons, 565, and support from God, 344, 98, 100
Counsellor, Christ, 148 v. 2, 153 v. 5
Counsels of peace between the Father and Christ, 494 v. 4
Courage, christian, called up, 338
in temptation and trouble, 375
in duty and sufferings, 258, 338, 339
in death, 641, 385, 380, 276, 572
in persecution, 341. 270, 228
Covenant, of works cannot save, 198
with Abraham, 503, 506, 507
of grace made with Christ, our comfort, 173
children therein, 503, 504
unchangeable, 218, 442
its promises, 257
sealed and sworn, 176, 511
hope in it under temptation, 176
Covetousness, 433, 431
Cowardly souls perishing, 189, v. 3
CREATION and providence, 58——82
Creation of the world, 58
new, 221, 219
old and new, 221, 219
called upon to praise God, 88
and preservation. 68
and providence, 60, 61, 62, 444, 445
Creatures, their love dangerous, 329
no trusting them, 2, 1, 321, 18, 19, 232
God far above them, 25
their vanity, 432
vain, and God all-sufficient, 2, 1
praising God, 88, 89
Creature-streams low, and springs of life high, 3 v.7,8
Cross of Christ, our glory, 527
benefit of it, 531
salvation in it, 228
repentance flowing from it, 310
crucifixion to the world by it, 515
Crown of righteousness, 628
Crucifixion of sin, 223, 230, 189
to the world, 515
Crucifying Christ afresh, 334
Curse of the first transgression, 256
removed by Christ, 270
turned into a blessing, 117 v. 3, 4

Custom in sin, 183
Cyrus, 584 v. 7

D.

Daily devotion, 390, 40, 41, 319
Danger, of our earthly pilgrimage, 371
of neglect, 609, 255
of love to the creatures, 329
of pride, 194
of death and hell, 615
Darkness, light in it from Christ's presence, 373, 169 v. 4
of providence, 71
of earth and light of heaven, 371 v. 6
Darts, Satan's fiery, 375, 355
David, a type of Christ, 303, 173
Christ greater than, 173, 15 v. 3
Day, of grace and duty, 609
of life will end, 617
of humiliation in war, 576
of thanksgiving, 579
of judgment, 583, 585
everlasting one, 644, 652, 371 v. 6
Dead, raised by the gospel, 248
to sin by the cross of Christ, 334
in the Lord blessed, 623
DEATH of Christ, an act of submission, yet voluntary, 135
caused by sin, 335
and sufferings of Christ, 120, 229
and resurrection of Christ, 123, 119
grace and glory by it, 531
of men and afflictions under providence, 67
of saints and sinners, 385, 386, 381, 636
of a saint, 623, 631
of a sinner, 630, 620
of an aged sinner, 567
of a rich sinner, 433, 636
sometimes sudden, 615
anticipated with pleasure, 572 v. 4, 7, 8
sting of it gone, 621, 281 v. 7
deliverance from it, 605
and pride, 637
fear of it groundless, 627
desirable, 625, 633
dreadful or delightful, 620
overcome by faith, 621, 622
triumphed over in view of the resurrection, 548, 642, 643

Death, preparation for, 628, 634
courage in it, 641, 386, 167
the effect of sin, 570
God's presence in it, 624, 376
terrible to the unconverted, 567
made easy, by the sight of Christ, 533, 522
by a sight of heaven, 431, 626
and eternity, 632, 622
and immediate glory, 629, 633
meditation on it, 633
and the resurrection, 638, 642, 643, 566, 640
Deceit and flattery, 574, 575
Deceitfulness, of sin, 185
of worldly joys, 332
Decrees of God, 192——195, 7
revealed by Christ, 155
not to be vainly pried into, 7 v. 5
Dedication of ourselves to God, 336
of soul to Christ, 511, 215 v. 5, 6
of children, 504, 505, 507
Defence, in God, 64, 65
from sin and Satan, 281
and salvation in God, 284, 375, 368
Deity of Christ, 102, 103, 148, 254, 684
Delay, of conversion, 609, 567, 568, 569, 351, 614
God will not, 595 v. 11
Delaying sinners warned, 427
Delight in the church and safety, 407, 460, 461, 402—405
in the whole of duty, 336
in God, 297, 404, 284, 278, 279, 416——418, 168, 402——405
in converse with Christ, 171, 172
in the law of God, 99, 101, 598
in ordinances, 171, 172, 419, 404
Deliverance, begun and perfected, 363
from despair, 366, 203, 204, 281
from deep distress, 484, 485, 367
from death, 605, 608
national, 579, 587
from oppression and falsehood, 346
from persecution, 469, 343
by prayer, 484, 367, 363, 483
seasonable, 314
from shipwreck, 69
from slander, 347
from spiritual enemies, 217, 473, 375, 281
surprising, 483

Deliverance, from temptation, 281, 600, 355, 366
from a tumult, 348
Deny thyself, 223, 189 v. 2, 230 v. 3
Departure, from God, lamented, 356
Dependence. See *Faith*.
Depravity, of nature, 177, 181, 222
of manners, 573——575
Desertion, and distress of soul, 357, 353, 360, 349
and temptation complained of, 354
and hope, 278
Desire, of Christ's presence, 372
of comfort and deliverance, 359
of knowledge, 299
of holiness, 233
of quickening grace, 358
of the spirit of adoption, 161, 161 v. 9, 10
Desolations, the church's safety in them, 475
Despair, of the humble, unreasonable, 209
and hope in death, 385, 637
deliverance from it, 366, 203, 204, 281
and presumption, 187, 188, 240
Devices of Satan, 188, 187
Devil, his various temptations, 187, 188
his fiery darts, 375 v. 2, 355 v. 3
his enmity to Christ, 256
vanquished by Christ, 480, 685
Devotion, daily, 390, 400, 551
fervent, desired, 323
sacred, 389
sick bed, 596, 599
See *Morning*, *Evening*, *Lord's day*.
Difficulty of religion, or subduing passions, 223
Diligence, christian, 338
Direction, and pardon, 328
and defence prayed for, 413 v. 5—8
and hope, 279
and supplies, 344. See *Knowledge*.
Disease of sin, 186
Dissolution of the world, 68
Distance from God loved, 222 v. 4
Distemper of the soul, 186
Distinguishing love and grace, 192—197
admired, 521
Distress, what to be done in it, 460 v. 7
of soul, or backsliding and desertion, 353
relieved, 364, 203, 204
Divine nature, of Christ, 102

Divine, and human, 103, 148, 254, 684
DOCTRINES, and blessings of Scripture, 191—229
Dominion, of God, eternal, 8
over the sea, 12
of man over the creatures, 54
Door, Christ compared to a. 150 v. 12
Doubts and fears of Christians discouraged, 209
censured, 288, 471, 266 v. 5
suppressed, 281, 605, 636, 42
removal of them desired, 325, 327 v. 5
removed, 286
Drunkard and glutton, 440
Dulness, spiritual, 351
Duties of religion, 230
assistance in them, 42
constancy in, 547 v. 2, 3
Duties, to God and man, 451, 452, 237, 238
delightful, 336, v. 3, 4
hindered by sin, 655 v. 1
help in them desired, 547 v. 3, 6
not meritorious, 193
and delights of heaven, 655
Dwelling with God, on earth, 452
in heaven, 128

E.

Earnest of the Spirit, 629 v. 3. 325 v. 4
Earth, no rest on it, 432
Earthly joys forsaken, 331, 332
Earthly mindedness lamented, 388
Education religious, 565, 82
Effects of Christ's death, 155
Effusion of the Spirit, 267
Egypt's plagues, 436
Election, in Christ, 191
sovereign and free, 192, 194, 195
excludes boasting, 193
Employment, of saints in heaven, 655
End of the righteous and wicked, 386, 81, 377
of self-righteousness, 199
of the world, 68, 435
of life to be kept in view, 617
Enemies, of the church disappointed, 587
destroyed, 574, 575, 460, 588
national dismayed and destroyed, 534
prayed for, 467, 303, 304
salvation from spiritual, 217

Enemies, triumphed over, by Christ, 477, 478
and by Christians, 472 v. 6, 7
Enemy, death the last, 621 v. 3
Enjoyment of Christ, 171, 172
Enlargement, desired, 358
granted, 362
Enmity, between Christ and Satan, 256
of the carnal mind, 177
Envy, and unbelief cured, 382, 637, 638
and love, 300
Equity, and wisdom of providence, 74
Espousals of the church to Christ, 540
Establishment and grace, 217
Eternal Son of God, 151 v. 2, 152, v. 2
Eternity, of God, 14
of his dominion, 8
and death, 632
succeeding this life, 615
Evening and morning hymns, 547—557
Evidence, of grace, or self-examination, 391
of sincerity, 319, 320, 415
Evil, times, 574, 575
neighbours, 345
magistrates, 384, 593, 594
Exaltation of Christ, to the kingdom, 127, 137——139, 119, 489, 493——495
Examination, or evidences of grace, 391, 319
Example, of Christ, 113, 304, 151, v. 5, 153, v. 5
of saints, 337
Excellence, of the Christian religion, 245
of Christ's righteousness, 202
Exhortations to peace and holiness, 338
Extent of duty and zeal, 336 v. 3, 4

F.

Face, of Christ, 372, v. 3, 171 v. 4, 172 v. 1
of Immanuel, 155 v. 4
of God, seen at a distance, 659 v. 2
of God in heaven, 288 v. 6
Faith, 268——276
believe and be saved, 271
and prayer of persecuted saints, 467
and assurance, 322
in the blood of Christ, 206, 179, 308
in divine grace and power, 321, 203, 204
in things unseen, 273, 274
and sight, 629, 71, 412

Faith, and reason, 261, 71
and repentance, 272
and obedience, 273, 268
and unbelief, 271, 272
assisted by sense, 508
strong, when sense despairs, 35 v. 6, 7
strong, desired, 266 v. 6
overcoming, enjoyed, 622, 276
weak, lamented, 266 v. 5, 236 v. 3
in Christ, our sacrifice, 270
for pardon and sanctification, 236
and knowledge of him, 322
joy of it, and love, 275, 298
triumphing in Christ, 276
over death and the grave, 622
walking by it, 274
without works, dead, 268
its victories, 268, v. 4
the way of salvation, 271
and salvation, 271
Faithfulness, of God, 15, 43, 18, 19, 37, 436
to his promises, 176, 175, 107, 537
of a good man, 451
Fall of angels and men, 184
and recovery of man, 256, 215
of Babylon, 479——481
Falsehood, blasphemy, &c. 574, 575
and oppression, deliverance from them, 346, 574, 575
Family, government, 392
love and worship, 396
blessings, 395
Father, God our, 161, 46, 47
Christ the everlasting, 148
Fear, of God, holy, 277
reverential in worship, 53, 26
of death, 627
overcome, 621, 622, 642
Fears and doubts suppressed, 286, 281, 605, 485, 434
Feast, of the gospel, 252, 520
of love, 536, 520
of triumph, 529
made by divine love, 521
its provisions, 528
its guests invited, 520, 521, 528
Fellowship, with Christ and saints, 510
between Christ and his church, 534——539

Fellowship with Christ desired and enjoyed 171, 172, 419
Fervency of devotion, desired, 323
want of it lamented, 351
Fever of body and mind, 432 v. 3, 4
Few saved, 189
seek and find, 207 v. 1
Finishing of Christ's work, 121
Fire, Christ represented by a, 150 v. 9
Flattery, and deceit complained of, 574, 575
self flattery, 3
Flesh, and sin mortified, 223, 230, 189
and spirit, 231
and blood of Christ the best food, 525, 526
our tabernacle, 629
Flint, the, dissolved, 257 v. 7, 8
Flourishing religion in old age, 459
Flying, from Christ, folly of it, 255 v. 3
to Christ, the felicity of it, *ib.* v. 1, 2
Folly and madness of sin, 186
Food, spiritual, 252, 257, 171
the flesh and blood of Christ, 525, 526
for the soul desired, 150 v. 3
Fools made wise, 193
Forbearance, of God, 31
of the righteous, 382
Forgetfulness, 428
Forgiveness, of original and actual sin, on confession, 179, 180
prayed for, 360, 327
plentiful with God, 203, 204
Formality in worship, 651, 652, 316
Formation of man, 59
wisdom of God in it, 57
Forms, mere outward, vain, 219, 316, 179 v. 4, 5
Foretaste of heaven, 287
desired, 172
Fortitude excited, 339
Foundation, Christ the, 455
Fountain of Christ's blood, 257 v. 4, 150 v. 8, 236 v. 4
Frailty of man, 639, 416, 612
and folly of man, 614
Freedom from sin and misery in heaven, 655
Freeness, of the gospel, 252
of grace, 192——197
Fretfulness discouraged, 382
Friend, God is, and father, 46, v. 4, 47 v. 4
Christ a, 151 v. 6, 153 v. 6

Friendship, its blessings, 387
Frowns and smiles of Christ 369 v. 1——3
Fruits, of Christ's death, 138
of the Spirit, 370
of the gospel, 248
of faith, 268
of holiness and grace, 230
Fullness, of Christ, 298
of the gospel, 252
Funeral, psalm, 618, 639
thought, 634. See *Death, Burial*.

G.

Garden, of Christ, the church, 542
of God, 459
Garments of salvation, 202, 252 v. 6, 7
Gates of Sion, 252 v. 9, 472 v 3
of hell, 476 v. 6
of heaven, 128 v. 6, 7
Gentiles, Christ revealed to, 250, 148, 520, 521, 496
the God of the, 660
blessing of Abraham on them, 503, 504, 506
given to Christ, 147, 127, 138, 489, 490
called in answer to prayer, 409
owning the true God, 660, 251, 129
church of the, 456, 457, 490, 409
and Jews united in the Christian church, 458
Glorified, body, 642
martyrs and saints, 656, 657
Glory, of God, infinite, 27, 660
in the gospel, 249
in our salvation, 229
and grace in the person of Christ, 104, 103, 249
shines in the sufferings and cross of Christ, 515, 533, 133
of Christ in heaven, 661
and grace promised, 403, 243, 640, 213
and grace by the death of Christ, 531
to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, 663—681
Glorification and condescension of Christ, 134, 491, 492
Glory of God in our salvation, 229
and grace promised, 184, 403, 213, 243
Glorying in Christ and his cross, 322, 201, 515, 527
Glutton, 439
and drunkard, 440
God, all in all, 169, 170, 394

God, all-seeing, 40, 41
all-sufficient, 2, 1, 122
his attributes, 1——57
his being, attributes, and providence, 3, 75, 76, 81, 559
the avenger of his people, 13
his care of saints, 342, 484
and of the church, 471
creator and redeemer, 218
creation and providence, 60, 62
our defence and salvation, 281, 2,1, 368, 48, 50
eternal, sovereign, and holy, 9
eternal and man mortal, 616, 618, 619
his faithfulness, 15, 436, 43
far above the creatures, 25
glorified by Christ, 249, 518
glorified, and sinners saved, 229
goodness and mercy, 16, 17, 39, 4, 38, 37
goodness and truth, 16, 18, 19
his governing power and goodness, 52
great and good, 55, 79, 612, 22, 23, 16, 76
heart searching, 319
our only hope and help, 30
incomprehensible, 28, 27
the judge, 645,647, 317, 651, 652
kind to his people, 37, 18, 19
his majesty, 660, 20
and condescension, 34, 35, 612
mercy and truth, 75, 53, 17, 39, 37
made man, 134
of nature and grace, 558, 559
his perfections, 44, 28, 75, 3, 43, 22, 23, 16, 18, 19
our portion, and Christ our hope 362
our portion here and hereafter, 168
his power and majesty, 53, 55, 9—11, 660
praised by children, 564
our preserver, 63——65, 212
present in his churches, 404, 405
our refuge in national troubles, 475, 476
our shepherd, 165——167
his sovereignty and goodness to man, 35, 134, 612, 16
our support and comfort, 343
supreme governor, 594, 9—11, 591
his vengeance and compassion, 55, 645
unchangeable, 174, 56
his universal dominion, 90

God, his wisdom in his works, 56, 57
worthy of all praise, 22, 23, 18, 19, 429, 91, 89, 387
sight of him weans from the world, 330
terrible to sinners, 20. See *Perfections*, *Works*, &c.
Godhead of Christ, 102, 103, 619
Good works, 244, 450, 451, 128, 293, 294
profit men, not God, 239
cannot justify, 119, 201
Goodness of God, 16, 18, 19, 54, 17, 43, 611, 309
and greatness, 51, 45——47
and power, 51
and wrath, 21
Gospel, armour, 406 v. 4, 339 v. 1
glad tidings, 250
feast, 252, 520
its glory and success, 95, 457, 492, 493, 267, 148 v. 1
different success of it, 247
invitations and provisions, 252, 528
gives no liberty to sin, 334, 230, 268
joyful sound, 94, 243, 110, 224
times, their blessedness, 250
divine evidence of the, 93
attested by miracles, 244, 109, 126
not ashamed of the, 322, 527
glorifies God, 249
ministry, 250
its wisdom and grace, 249
its blessed effects, 248
savour of life or death, 247
sinned against, 246
and law, 198
and law joined, 242
distinguished, 241
alone gives sinners hope, 245
power of God to salvation, 248, 492
practical tendency of it, 230
worship and order, 461
Government, and magistrates from God, 589, 591
of Christ, 589, 148 v. 3——5
Grace, adopting, 161
of Christ, 489——492
converting, 222
electing, 191
its evidences or self-examination, 391, 319
in exercise, 533
not conveyed by parents, 220
freedom and sovereignty, 192——197

Grace, and holiness, 230
growth in, 459
an immortal and holy principle, 161 v. 5
without merit, 344, 206, 208
justifying, 198
pardoning, 209, 203, 204
and providence, 60, 75, 444, 76——78
given us in Christ, 226 v. 3, 175
persevering, 214
equal to power, 51
persevering and restoring, 212
promises of, 256——266
above riches, 580
sanctifying and saving, 225
and glory in the person of Christ, 104, 103
and glory by the death of Christ, 531
salvation by it, 226, 225
sovereignty of it, 192——197
of the Spirit, 370
all-sufficient in duty and sufferings, 258, 42, 200
superabounding, 209
surprising, 232, 161
throne of, accessible, 401, 142, 143
and vengeance, 21
truth and protection, 80
tried by afflictions, 386, 52, 210, 211
and glory, 213, 403
Graceless souls, wretched, 169
Graces, (christian) 370
in exercise at the Lord's table, 533
tried, 386, 52
shining in trials, 341
Gratitude, for divine favours, 336
want of it lamented, 309, 554 v. 3
Greatness, and goodness of God, 45——57
Growth in grace, 459
Guide, Christ a, 151 v. 5, 153 v. 5
the divine counsels our, 168 v. 2, 547 v. 5, 6
the holy Spirit, 349 v. 11
Guidance, divine, sought, 547 v. 4——6
Guilt of conscience relieved, 207, 209, 360, 179. 180, 308, 364, 203, 204

H.

Habits sinful, hard to be broken, 183
Happiness, in God only, 169, 170
in God's presence, 372, 373

Happiness, on earth, 287, 288 v. 7——10
in heaven, 662
Happy, saint and cursed sinner, 378
men described, 370, 206, 205
nation, 580
Hardness of heart, 352
Harvest, 559——561
Hatred and love, 300
Head, Christ our, 150 v. 7, 510 v. 5
Health, preserved, 548, 554, 66
sickness and recovery, 600, 603, 604, 605, 607
prayed for, 360, 600, 596
Hearing, of prayer and salvation, 486, 362
the word unprofitably, 428
and praying for success, 428
with pleasure and profit, 250, 247
Heart, known to God, 40
hard, 352
softened, 257 v. 7——9
Heaven, what constitutes it, 170
aspirations after, 659, 172, 331, 332, 326, 371
its blessedness and business, 656, 657
meditation of, 275
negligence in seeking after, 614
hope of it supporting, 375
hoped for by Christ's resurrection, 125
freedom from sin and misery there, 655
worship of it humble, 659
Christ's dwelling place, 661, 544
dwelling place of the saints, 128
sight of God and Christ there, 326
blessed society there, 658, 462
nothing without God, 168
invisible and holy, 654
ensured and prepared for, 628
foretaste of it on earth, 287
prospect of it makes death easy, 626
of separate souls and resurrection, 386
the everlasting felicity of, 662
and earth, 331, 332, 371
and hell, 648
Heavenly mindedness, 285
desired, 383
joy on earth, 171, 288, 287
Hell, and death, 630
and judgment, 563, 648
or the vengeance of God 653, 20

Hell, holy fear of, 653, 646
Helpless souls hoping and praying, 30
Hezekiah's song, 607
High Priest, Christ, 151 v. 8, 153 v. 8
and king and judge, 152
Holiness. See *Grace*, *Spiritual*, *Sanctification*.
and sovereignty of God, 24, 25
and grace, 232, 230, 268
its characters, 370.
true faith promotes, 337
forbids sin, 161 v. 5
necessary preparation for heaven, 654
pardon and comfort, 362
desired, 233
loved only by the gracious, 213, v. 4
professed, 318, 319
Honour, of the world, vain, 431
to magistrates, 589
Hope, *of saints*, Christ the, 362
in the covenant, 176
in darkness, 357, 280, 349
gives light and strength, 274
of the resurrection, 641, 622, 621, 385, 386, 631, 642
and despair in death, 385, 637, 638
and prayer, 408
of national victory, 577
and direction, 279
in afflictions, 279, 349
of the helpless, 30
of the living, 609
the soul's anchor, 176
in Christ comfort under sorrows, 369
of heaven by Christ's resurrection, 125
of heaven, supporting and sanctifying under trials, 375, 161, v. 4
maketh not ashamed, 484, 485
makes death easy, 626
of sinners, vain, 377 v. 4——6
Horn of promise, 496 v. 2
Hosanna, to Christ, 682——687
of the children, 664
for the Lord's Day, 422, 423
Households, 504 v. 4, 505 v. 3. See *Family*.
Human affairs, condescended to by God, 6
Humanity and deity of Christ, 103, 148, 684
Humble, God dwells with the, 261
enlightened, 194, 195, 496

Humble, sinner pardoned, 282
worship of heaven, 659
Humiliation, day, 573, 578
for disappointment in war, 576
and exaltation of Christ, 121, 155, 152, 133, 136
Humility and pride, 192
and meekness, 370
and submission, 283
and resignation under affliction, 596
of heaven, 659
Hunger, and thirst after righteousness, 370 v. 4
none in heaven, 656, 657
Husbandman's psalm, 558
Hypocrites, and hypocrisy, 574, 575
known and abhorred of God, 316
and almost christian, 189
and apostasy, 189
at the day of judgment, 650, 652

I.

Idolatry reproved, 48, 49, 344, 50
Ignorance lamented, 428
Ignorant, enlightened, 194, 195
Illumination of the Spirit, 324
Images, vain and stupid, 48, 49, 50
Immanuel, God with us, 155, 684, 153, 103, v. 6
Immutability of God and his covenant, 174, 56
Impenitence, the danger of, 272
Implacable hatred to God, 467 v. 6
Imprecations and charity, 467
Incarnation, of Christ, 103, 105, 148, 107
praise for the, 157
and sacrifice of Christ, 162
Incomprehensibility of God, 27
and invisibility, 29
and sovereignty, 28
Inconstancy, of Israel, 442
of our love, 356
Increase, of the church, 581
of grace, 459
Industry, nothing without a blessing, 393, 394
Infants, 69 v. 5. See *Children*.
Ingratitude complained of, 309, 614 v. 3, 4
Inheritance, eternal, 276
Iniquity, abounding, 574, 575
prevailing, conquered and pardoned, 409
Inspiration and prophecy, 93

Institution of the Lord's Supper, 509
Instruction, from God, 289
from scripture, 97, 98
in piety, 565
Instructive afflictions, 333
Insufficiency, of reason, 27
of self-righteousness, 199, 252
of riches to free from death, 636, 637
of the world to make us happy, 331, 332, 169
Intemperance, punished, 439
and pardoned, 440
Intercession of Christ, 142——147
Interest in Christ, assurance of it desired, 325
INVITATIONS, of scripture, 252——255
of Christ, to sinners, 253
to saints answered, 533
of the gospel, 252——255, 521, 259, 260
of saints to sinners, 485 v. 5, 6
importance of regarding the, 254, 255
accepted, 236
Isaac and the altar, 314
Islands, the, to be called, 138 v. 3——6, 490 v. 2
distant, 409 v. 5
northern, 410 v. 2, 5 v. 1, 579 v. 5
Israel saved from the Assyrians, 588
delivered from Egypt and brought to Canaan, 215, 446, 436, 449, 444, 445, 77
their rebellion and punishment, 438, 441
punished and pardoned, 442, 440
travels in the wilderness, 449, 447
Israelitish history, 436——449

J.

Jailor, the Philippian, 505 v. 3
Jealousy of our love to Christ, 546
Jehovah, 85 v. 11, 55 v. 3, 466 v. 8
reigns, 9——11. 111, 645
Jesus, dearest of names, 155. See *Lord*, *Christ*.
Jewish church, 436——449
Jews. See *Israel*, and *Gentiles*.
John baptist's message, 496
Jordan divides, 447 v. 2
Joshua, Christ, so called, 448
Journey, Christian, through a wilderness, 371
of the Israelites, 449, 447
Joy, spiritual, reason of it, 60
in Christ unseen, 298

Joy, carnal and deceitful parted with, 331, 332
of faith, 275
heavenly upon earth, 287, 288
soon interrupted, 356, 287, v. 7
spiritual restored, 286
in Christ's presence eternal, 662
of conversion, 482. See *Delight.*
in heaven, on a sinner's conversion, 312, 312 v. 6
Judge, Christ, 648——652, 151 v. 7, 153 v. 7
Judgment, day, 644——652
the last, 648, 644
certain, 646
youth reminded of, 568, 569
Christ coming to, 152
and hell, 653
desire to stand with acceptance at the, 648 v. 7
dignity and dominion of the righteous at the, 387 v. 5——8
and mercy, 647, 55
seat of God, 647, 378 v. 5
Just, the, described, 291, 451
Justice, of God, 24
and grace, 321 v. 6
and mercy, 21, 44 v. 7, 45 v. 7, 8, 37 v. 5
of providence, 74
and truth towards men, 451
Justification, complete, 276
free, 206, 208, 204
by faith, not by works, 198, 201
and sanctification, 236, 202

K.

King of kings, Christ, 151 v. 3, 153 v. 3
Kings and priests, believers made, 152, 155 v. 7
Kingdom, of Christ, 157, 141
and titles of Christ, 148
of Christ among men, 497, 644
of God, supreme, 13
eternal, 8
Kiss the Son, 653 v. 6
Knowledge, desired, 299, 415
and faith in Christ, 328
of Christ crucified, excellent, 242 v. 5
given to those who seek it, 255
vain without love, 296
saving from God, 194, 195

L.

Lamb, slain, praise to the, 216, 154——159
takes away sin, 270
of God, angry, 151 v. 4, 153 v. 4
conquers the roaring lion, 216 v. 3.
Lamb's book of life, 369 v. 4, 5, 7 v. 6
Languor of devotion, 323
Law, of God, or love to God and our neighbour, 237
delight in the, 99, 378
convinces of sin, 240
condemns but cannot save, 198, 448, 272 v. 3
engraved on the heart, 257 v. 9
and gospel, distinguished, 241
and gospel, joined, 242
obedience better than sacrifice, 238
sins against law and gospel, 246
Leader, Christ a, 337 v. 5
Leaning on Christ, 546, 523 v. 2
Legacy of Christ claimed, 511
Levitical priesthood fulfilled in Christ, 145
Liberality, to the poor, 291, 292
rewarded, 292——295
Liberty, spiritual asserted, 334
of conscience, 589 v. 5, 593 v. 2
Life, (Christ the) of men, 151 v. 5, 153 v. 5
of man described, 656, v. 5—7
frail, succeeded by eternity, 615
wonderfully preserved, 543, 66
short, and miserable, 610, 611
and God good, 611
the day of grace and hope, 609
and riches, their vanity, 637
short and feeble, 612, 631, 618
Light, of the Jews and Gentiles, Christ, 625 v. 4, 495
and salvation by Christ, 259, 260, 234, 235
of the world, 151 v. 5, 153 v. 5
in darkness, by God's presence, 373, 351 v. 3, 4
Lion, (Satan) 155 v. 2
conquered by the Lamb, 213 v. 3
Judah's, 151 v. 4, 153 v. 4
Living power and dying love of Christ, 215 v. 4
Looking within the veil, 337, 275
on Christ and mourning, 365
Long-suffering of God, 31, 309
Longing, after God and his house, 278, 416——418
for holiness, 233
for comfort, 359, 172 v. 11, 12

Longing, for heaven, 326, 374
for the beatific vision, 412, 662
Lord, of hosts, and Lord of lords, 151 v. 3, 153 v. 3
our righteousness, 234, 235
Lord's day, 413——424
Lord's supper, Hymns, 509——533
instituted, 509
provisions at the, 525, 528
our redeemer at the table, 523, 534
a triumphal feast, 529
the admiring guests, 521
evangelical graces exercised at the, 533
and baptism, 508
Love of God, to the righteous, and hatred to the wicked, 377, 378
in sending his Son, 271, 32, 33
better than life, 417, 418
Love of God unchangeable, 174, 442, 276, 263, 471
distinguishing, 194, 195, 196, 197
of Christ to men, 254
to sinners, 303
to the church, 545
in dying, 530
in words and deeds, 545
its strength, 546
unchangeable, 276, 471
unparalleled, 512
shed abroad in the heart, 430
its banquet, 536, 521
to God and our neighbour, 237
to God inconstant, 356
pleasant and powerful, 296
to Christ strong, 372
to the unseen Saviour, 298, 661 v. 7
to men, brotherly, 299
to enemies, 303, 304, 451 v. 6
and worship in a family, 299
to the creature dangerous, 329
and charity, 302
and sympathy, 370 v. 5
and hatred, 300
peace and meekness, 370
faith and joy, 298
superior to knowledge, faith, and hope, 296
perfect in heaven, 661
religion vain without it, 305
Lusts of the flesh, conflict with, 231

Luxury, punished, 439
and pardoned, 440
Lydia's house, 505 v. 3
Lying hated, 392 v. 5

M.

Madness, folly and distemper of sin, 186
MAGISTRACY, 589——595
Magistrates, their authority from God, 591
advice to them, 146 v. 9, 10, 147 v. 5, 6
honour due to, 589
qualifications and duties of, 590
warned, 593, 594
raised and deposed, 591
Majesty of God, terrible, 20, 465, 55. See *God, Greatness.*
Malice, and hatred discountenanced, 300
against God, implacable, 467 v. 6
Man, his wonderful formation, 292
his dominion over the creatures, 54
his fall and recovery, 256
mortal, and Christ eternal, 612
his vanity as mortal, 612, 613, 25, 618, 616
saved, and angels punished, 196, 197
Manna, rained down, 439 v. 1——4
spiritual, 513, 156 v. 4
Mariner's psalm, 69, 70
Marks, of implanted grace, 391, 319
of the blessed man, 370
of the children of God, 161
of true faith, 268
of genuine holiness, 230
of sincerity, 320, 415 at the pause.
Marriage, mystical, 456
Martyrdom, 276, 228
Martyrs glorified, 656, 657
Mary, the virgin's song, 107
Master of a family, 392
Mediator, access by, to the throne of grace, 401, 151 v. 6, 153 v. 6
Meditation, 378, 380, 557
and retirement, 388
on the word, 99, 100
on heaven, 275
Meekness, 378 v. 3, 291, 299
learned of Christ, 253
Melancholy, reproved, 279

Melancholy, and hope, 280
removed, 482
Melchizedec, a type of Christ, 494, v. 3, 4
Members of a church characterized, 450——452
Memorial of our absent Lord, 514, 509
Memory, weak, 428
Mercies national, 579, 583
common and special, 79, 17, 39
praise for spiritual and temporal, 17, 39
innumerable, 556
everlasting, 77, 445
recorded, 449
and judgment, 647
and truth of God, 15, 75, 38
goodness and truth, 18, 19
truth and grace, 77, 48, 22
Mercy of God cause of salvation, 225, 32, 33
Merit, human, disclaimed, 239
Merits of Christ, 155
Message, of the angels, 105
of Christ, 32
of the gospel, 224
of gospel ministers, 250
of John the Baptist, 496
Messenger of the covenant, 151 v. 3, 153 v. 3
Messiah, born, 107
Jesus the true, 145
Michael's war with the dragon, 484
Midnight thoughts, 557, 99, 100, 556
Mighty God, Christ the, 148 v. 3, 477
Milk, of the word desired, 161
and wine, 252 v. 5
Mind, carnal, 177
spiritual, 389
Ministers, commission of the apostolic, 244
ordained, 454, 453
their message, 250
their work and encouragement, 244 v. 1, 4, 5
loved for their works' sake, 250
Ministry, of angels, 474, 114, 115
of the gospel welcome, 250
Miracles, at the birth of Christ, 109
in the life, death, and resurrectionof Christ, 409
in the wilderness, 447
Misery, and sin banished from heaven, 655
and shortness of life, 610
without God in the world, 433

Misery, of sinners, 378——381
Misimprovement of time, 614
Missionary meetings, hymns for, 489——500
Morning star, Christ, 496 v. 8, 150 v. 15
songs, 547——549
or evening, 550——552
of a Lord's-day, 511, &c.
Mortality, of man, 613, 627
the effect of sin, 170
and hope, 639
and God eternal, 98, 616, 618
and Christ's eternity, 619
Mortification, of sin, 223, 230, 139
to the world by the sight of God, 330, 172
by the cross of Christ, 515
to sin by the cross, 310
by the sight of heaven, 330
Moses, Aaron and Joshua, 448
and Christ, their different works, 156
disobedience to, punished, 246
rod of, 436 v. 9
death like his desired, 624, 626
Mourning for sin, 664, 370 v. 2, 272 v. 1
Murmuring punished, 9
Mysteries in the gospel, 247
revealed, 194, 195

N.

Names and offices of Christ, 148——153
Narrow way, 223, 189
Nation, the honour and safety of it is the church, 460
prosperity of it, 580, 581
blest and punished, 582
where God resides, happy, 2
National, deliverance, 581, 591, 588, 586, 483
desolations, the church's safety, and triumph in them, 475
mercies and thanks, 579, 587, 583
Nativity of Christ, 105——112
Nature, book of, and scripture, 95—97
and grace, 177, 232, 181
of man's frame, 59
of fallen man, sinful, 182, 177
works of, to be dissolved, 68, 435 v. 3
Neglect of religion dangerous, 609, 255
Negligence complained of, 614
Neighbour and God loved, 237

New covenant, promises, 257
sealed, 511
New birth, 219
creation, 219, 221, 117
creature described, 161, 257 v. 6—10
testament in the blood of Christ, 511
heart, described and desired, 221, 257 v. 7, 10
life, 334
song, 155
heaven and earth, 68, v. 5
New England, psalm for, 582
NOW, God's immortal, 14, v. 4
Now is the accepted time, 425 v. 5

O.

Oath, of God, to Abraham, and his seed, 436
to David and Christ, 174
and promise to his people, 175, 471
solemn to be regarded, 451 v. 4
and promises of men broken, 574
Obedience, to Christ, 246
of faith, 268
flowing from love, 296
better than sacrifice, 238
cheerful and voluntary, 236, 296
evangelical, 268, 161
sincere, 319, 320, 205——208
the highest wisdom, 56 v. 6
Offence, not to be given to any, 301
Offices, and titles of Christ, 148——153
of the Spirit, 324, 126
Old Age, flourishing in religion, 459
unconverted, 567
and preparations for death, 570
prayer and song for, 572
reflection and hope of, 571
and the resurrection, 572, 640, 618
Old Man of sin crucified, 223, 230, 189
Olive tree, wild and good, 504
Omnipotence, of God, 24
our strength, 42
and grace, 51
Omnipresence of God, 40, 41
Omniscience of God, 40, 41, 44 v. 3, 45, v. 4
Oppression, complained of, 575
punished, 573, 574. See *Persecutors*.
Ordinances, delight in, 419, 171, 172

See *Baptism* and *Lord's Supper.*
Ordination of a minister, 454, 453
Original sin, 177, 256
Overcoming faith, prayed for, 621
enjoyed, 622, 276

P.

Pain, comfort under, 369
forgotten when Christ is remembered, 425
Paradise on earth, 287, 288 v. 7—10, 285
Pardon, for the greatest sins, 209
and sanctification by faith, 236
bought at a dear price, 515, 520
brought to our senses, 519
holiness and comfort, 362
of backsliding, 364, 441
and direction, 328
and repentance prayed for, 360
and confession, 205——207
of original and actual sin, 180
and peace through Christ, 164
plentiful with God, 209, 203, 204
and strength from Christ, 532, 234, 235
Parents, and children, 503, 504
convey not grace, 220
PASSIONS, *holy*, kindled, 172
Passover, Christ our, 164
Pastures, spiritual, 165——167
of Christ, desired, 535, 150 v. 12
Patience, under afflictions, 596
and faith under dark providences, 71
and prayer, in soul darkness, 280, 203, 204
under the world's hatred, 382
under persecutions, 381, 464
recommended, 283
of God producing repentance, 31, 309
Pattern, Christ the Christian's, 113, 153 v. 6
saints a, 337
Peace, of the nations, 560, 476
of conscience, 116
and love, &c. 300, 301
on earth and good will, 105
and holiness encouraged, 566
with men desired, 345
and pardon through Christ, 164
and submission under trials, 314, 315
trust and strength, 472

Pearl of price, 94
Perfection, of scripture, 97, 94
of the christian religion, 245
of Christ's righteousness, 202
of holiness in heaven, 654, 655
of happiness in heaven, 656——662
Perfections of God, 43——50
of God, displayed in the gospel, 249
shining in the cross, 518
Persecuted saints praying and pleading, 463——466
their prayer and faith, 467
God their avenger, 16
Persecution, courage and perseverance under it, 276, 341
victory over and deliverance from it, 469, 371, 343
Persecutors, punished, 342, 443, 387
their folly, 468
complained of, 563
deliverance from them, 74, 573, 343
PERSEVERANCE, of the saints, 210——214
in duty, 42, 338
in holiness, 214, 230
under persecution and trials, 341
the effect of truth and mercy, 100
connected with all the graces, 370
in grace desired, 232 v. 4
of saints to glory certain, 106, 214, 322, 628, 125
Person, of Christ, 104, 103
and glories of Christ, 491, 457
the blessed, 205, 206, 208, 370
Pestilence, preservation in it, 601
Pharisee and Publican, 282
Physician, Christ, 186, 269
Piety, instructions therein, 565. See *Saint*.
Pilgrimage, the christian, 371
Pisgah's mount, 624
Pity, to the poor and afflicted, 291, 292
in words and deeds, 291
blessed and rewarded, 293——295
of Christ, 530, 512, 215 v. 2
Pleading, under afflictions without repining, 250, 596
the promises, 264
under pain of mind, 313
under persecution, 463—466
Pleasures, of religion, 287, 288
of a good conscience, 285
danger of sensual, 431

Pleasure, sinful, forsaken, 331, 332
heavenly, aspired after, *ib*
Pollution, removed and prevented, 257 v. 4—8
Poor, charity to them, 291, 292
friends of the, rewarded, 293——295
Portion, God our only, 169, 170
the best, 362
of saints and sinners, 686, 384, 385
Positive institutions, the use of, 508
Potter and the clay, 192
Poverty, of spirit, 370, 253
confessed, 239, 659 v. 6, 7
Power, of God, 24, 42
and goodness, 51, 52
and majesty of God, 53, 55, 22, 23
and wisdom in Christ crucified, 249, 518
and grace of Christ, 258
of the Spirit in converting sinners, 324, 183
of faith, 268, 276
of grace and sin, 231
of Christians through Christ, 258
for the gospel, 248, 492
Powers of hell vanquished by Christ, 685, 529, 235.
Practical, atheism, 3, 36, 182
religion, 291, 268
tendency of the gospel, 230
PRAISE to God, our Creator, 83, 84
for creation and providence, 61, 62
for creation and redemption, 218
for daily preservation, 548, 552, 554
for eminent deliverances, 485, 608
for deliverance from death, 605, 608
for private deliverances, 411
general, 87, 22, 23, 16
for the gospel, 251
for health restored, 603, 604, 606
for hearing prayer, 486, 488
public, 608
and public prayer, 410
for protection, grace and truth, 80
for general providence, and special grace, 75
for rain, 558, 76, 560
to the Redeemer, 456, 457, 481, 492, 154——185, 216, 133, 159, 160
for redeeming grace, 215, 157, 32, 33
for temporal blessings, 79, 560, 561
or temptations overcome, 366

Praise, for victory in war, 534
imperfect on earth, 160, 142 v. 7
from angels, 86
from children, 564
from all saints, 387, 429
from all nations, 401, 402
from the creation, 88
from all creatures, 85, 89
universal praise, 85, 89
to the Trinity, 663——681
Prayer, in the name of Christ alone, 146
answered, 351——363, 484, 409, 486
in the church's distress, 463
and faith of persecuted saints, 467, 382, 34[illegible]
and hope, 408
and happiness, 405, 406
for deliverance answered, 578
heard, and Zion restored, 488
and praise for deliverance, 485
public, 504, 503
and praise public, 410
and pleading for pardon, 327
for repentance and pardon, 360, 308
in time of war, 577
and hope of victory, *ib.*
Preaching, success of it, desired, 428
different success of it, 247
unprofitable for want of faith, 423
pleasing and profitable, 250
baptism and the Lord's supper, 508
Predestination, of Christ and his people, 191
sovereign and distinguishing, 192, 197
Preparation, for death, 628, 570
desired, 631
for heaven, 620, 654
PRESENCE of God in worship, 5
light and darkness, 373
our life, 372, 169, 170
support in death, 624
desired living and dying, 376, 624 v. 4
at his table, 534
the life of the soul, 372
light in darkness, 240 v. 4
of Christ on earth, 544
in worship, 171, 172
makes death easy, 627, 625
makes a heaven of heaven, 170, 372 v. 4

Preserving grace, 212, 214
Preservation, in public dangers, 601, 475, 293, 295
by day and night, 64, 65
of our lives, 66, 548, 552, 554
of the soul, 322
and restoring grace, 212
from sin and death to the kingdom, 214
and dissolution of this world, 68
Presumption, and despair, 187, 188, 240
dreaded, 415 v. 6, 7
Pride, danger and mischief of it, 194, 195
abased, 515, 193——195
deprecated, 283
and humanity, 282, 253
atheism and oppression punished, 573, 574
and death, 637
Priesthood, of Christ, 88, 164, 144, 494
levitical ending in him, 145
Priests, and kings, christians made, 155 v. 7, 152 v. 2
Prince of peace, 148
Princes vain, 18, 19, 321
Privileges of the gospel valued, 250
Prison, of the body, 629
of the grave, 634, 421
of sin, 234, 235
of hell, 653
Prisoners of Satan released, 234 v. 4
Prodigal son, 307
Profession, of sincerity and repentance, 318
Professions, insincere, 316, 317, 651, 652
Profit hindered by weakness of faith, and by ignorance and unbelief, 428, 247
Promises, fulfilled in Christ, 107, 108
of the covenant, 257, 175
faithfulness of God in them, 265
and truth of God unchangeable, 176
our security, 175, 266
interest in them desired, 265
pleaded, 264
and threatenings, 437
Prophecies and types of Christ, 108
Prophecy and inspiration, 93
Prophet, Christ our, 151, v. 4, 153 v. 4
priest and king, 149
Prosperity, and adversity, 315
dangerous, 390, 434
of sinners vain, 433, 43

Prosperous sinners cursed, 381, 637, 73
Protection, from spiritual enemies, 335
truth and grace, 80
by day and night, 64, 65
of the church, 472, 210
Providence, of God, directing human affairs, 6
over afflictions and death, 67
bereaving, adored, 315
executed by Christ, 155 v. 4, 5
its darkness, 71
dark and frowning, attended with faith, 71
prosperous and afflictive, 315
its wisdom and equity, 74
and creation, 61, 444, 445
general and special grace, 75, 76
and perfections of God, 75
its mystery unfolded, 72
recorded, 82, 446, 449
in air, earth, and sea, 53, 60, 61, 79, 62, 69, 76
Provisions, of the gospel, 252, 520, 528, 171 v. 3——5
of God's house, 75 v. 5, 6
of the Lord's table, 509, 521——528
Prudence and zeal, 306
Psalms, for soldiers, 576, 584, 585
for old age, 571, 572
for husbandmen, 558
for a funeral, 618, 639, &c.
for the Lord's day, 420
before prayer and sermon, 425
for magistrates, 590
for a master of a family, 392
for mariners, 70
for gluttons and drunkards, 440
for New-England, 582
for America, 560, 581
morning and evening psalms, 547——557
Public, praise for private mercies, 245, 247
for deliverance, 251
worship, absence of it complained of, 28
worship attended on, 249
ordinances, their benefit, 406
prayer and praise, 410, 179
Publican and Pharisee, 282
Punishment of sinners, 43, 377, 378, 380, 384
of unbelievers, 272, 271, 246
and salvation, 439, 437, 442
See *Affliction. Hell.*

Purity, of heart, blessedness of it, 232, 370 v. 8
of heavenly bliss, 654
Purposes, holy, 333

Q.

Qualifications of a christian, or of a church member, 450——452
Quarrelsome neighbours, 345
Quickening grace, in regeneration, 219 v. 4
after regeneration desired, 358, 323

R.

Race, the Christian, 338
unsuccessful without God, 547 v. 4
Rain from heaven, 559, 560, 49
Ransom, Christ a, 132, 131
Reading the scripture, 101, 299
Reason, feeble and groveling, 37
carnal. humbled, 194, 195
Recovery, from the ruin of the fall, 177, 222, 256, 215
praise for it, 217
from sickness, 600, 604, 606
Reconciliation of God and sinners in Christ, 155, 33
Redemption, by Christ, 234, 235
by price, 512
by price and power, 216
and protection, 217
praise for, 215, 157, 32, 33
Refiner. Christ a, 150 v. 9
Regeneration, its nature and author, 219
longed for, 221, 181 v. 4, 5
Rejoicing, in God, 284——288
Relative duties, 451, 396, 397
Release by prayer, 361, 363, 488
Reliance, on God, the reason and happiness of it, 18, 19
on the promises desired, 266, 45 v. 9
on Christ and the gospel, 236
Religion, duties of it, 230, 223
pleasures of it, 287, 288, 285
prospects of it, 287, 288, 626
and justice, 451
in words and deeds, 230, 451, 291
vain without love, 305
its supports, 230 v. 4
christian, its excellence, 245
revivals of it prayed for, 363, 489, 491, 492
enjoyed, 363, 488, 361

Religion, flourishing in old age, 459
Religious, education, 565, 82
parents convey not grace, 220
Remembrance, of Christ, 514
of former deliverances, 280, 339
of all the way, 449
Renovation desired, 81, 221
Repentance effected by divine goodness, 309, 51
at the cross of Christ, 310, 311
gives joy in heaven, 312
confession and pardon, 205——208
and prayer for pardon and health, 360
and faith in the blood of Christ, 364
of the prodigal, 307
Reprieve, none in death, 637 v. 3, 636, v. 2
no pardon, 382 v. 7——10, 649 v. 2, 652
Reproach, removed, 347, 382, 639 v. 4
Reproof, brotherly and beneficial, 551
Resignation, 197
to affliction, 596, 313
to the will of God, 285
to bereaving providences, 315
Resolutions, holy, 333
Rest, none on earth, 432
promised by Christ, 253
complete in heaven, 655
Restoration, from the fall, 117, 222
from backsliding, 364, 165——167
from sorrows and sins, 212
from sickness, 600, 604, 606
of joy, 482
of Sion, 488
by prayer, 361, 363
RESURRECTION of Christ, 123, 124, 421
and death of Christ, 123
death and ascension of Christ, 124, 127, 141
ground of faith in him, 126 v. 3, 4
gives hope of heaven, 125
of the body, 622, 642, 643, 386
hope of it, 641, 642, 386
and death, 638
of a saint, and death of a sinner, 636
Retirement and meditation, 388
Returning, sinner, 312
backslider, 327, 364, 308, 179, 180, 43
with self-abhorrence, 356

Revelation, the scripture, evidence of its divinity, 93
of Christ to Jews and Gentiles, 250,458
Revenge against our own sins, 310
Reverence, due to God, 20
in worship, 53, 26
Revivals of religion, prayed for, 363, 491, 492
enjoyed by prayer, 363, 488, 361
Rewards, of duty and sincerity, 320
impartial, *ib.* v. 5, 6
of the righteous and the wicked, 382
of liberality, 293——295
Riches, earthly compared with grace, 580
their vanity, 637, 433, 412
Rich sinner, dying, 433
unenvied, 433
Righteous, their birth, 219, 161
their temper and character, 370, 161
their conduct, 230, 268
their company, 239, 487, 217 v. 3
their raiment, 202, 252 v. 6, 7
their happy end, 623——625
difference between the, and the wicked, 378, 381
Righteousness, of Christ, valuable, 201
our robe, 202, 252 v. 6, 7
and strength in Christ, 200, 234, 235, 259, 260
internal, breathed after, 233
and grace thirsted for, 370 v. 4
our own insufficient, 179
renounced, 201, 225
Robes, of righteousness, 202, 252 v. 6, 7, 511 v. 4
white, 202, 656, 657
Rock, of ages, 217, v. 3
and corner stone, Christ, 150 v. 10, 13
smitten, a type of Christ, 436 v. 17, 18
Rod, of affliction, 598, 174 v. 1, 2, 313
benefit of it, 397, 598
of Moses, 436 v. 9
Rome. See *Babylon*
Rose, Christ compared to a, 150 v. 5
Ruin and restoration of man, 177
of Babylon, 478, 479
Ruins of Sion built again, 488
Rulers, good, described, 570
from God, 591
advised, 127, 146, 147
warned, 594

S.

Sabbath, delightful, 419. See *Lord's Day*.
Sacrifice of Christ, and atonement, 117
the noblest, 270, 162
all-sufficient, 163, 308, 179
faith in the, 270
praise for it, 164
and incarnation, 162
and intercession, 164
Safe, to land, 70, 69
at home, 375
in heaven, 655
Safety, in God, 368
in the covenant, 176
of saints in the hands of Christ, 263
of believers, 217
at the foot of the cross, 228
Safety, of the church, 472, 473
in publick dangers, 601
and delight in the church, 407
and triumph of the church in national desolations, 574
Saints, characters of, 161, 450
beloved in Christ, 191
happy, and sinners miserable, 378
and sinners, the difference, 377
and sinners distinguished by the Judge, 486
the best company, 239
communion of, 510
patience and the world's hatred, 382
God their avenger, 13
God's care of them, 484
safe in evil times, 575, 475
secure in public diseases, 601, 602
and sinner's portion, 385, 386
dwell in heaven, 128
punished and pardoned, 442, 361
and saved, 439, 441
chastised and sinners destroyed, 383
their afflictions moderated, 211
tried and preserved, 52, 210
die, but Christ lives, 619
death and burial of, 631
conducted to heaven, 449
in the separate state, 386
judging the world, 387

Saints, reward at last, 649, 374, 420
in glory, 656, 657
and sinners' end, 381, 380, 384. See *Righteous.*
Sacraments, their use, 508
Salvation, joyful sound, 224
by Christ, 229, 227, 259, 260
in the cross, 228
of the worst of sinners, 232
of saints, 573, 227 v. 1
by grace in Christ, 225, 226
and God glorified, 229
and triumph, 284
and defence in God, 368
Sanctification, 232—by Christ, 234, 235
through faith, 236—desired, 236, 233
evidence of it, 230—and pardon, 257
justification and salvation, 257
Sanctified afflictions, 598, 383
Sarah and Isaac, 35 v. 6, 7
Satan, subdued, 281
his temptations, 187, 188, 625, 355. See *Devil, Temptations.*—his fiery darts, 375 v. 2
Satisfaction of Christ, 155, 531
Sceptre, of the gospel, 457 v. 4, 491 v. 4
of grace, 51, v. 4
touching the top of it, 33 v. 5, 6
Scoffers complained of, 574
Scriptures, sacred compared with the book of nature, 91, 95, 444
their perfection, 97
their variety and excellence, 101, 94, 242
instruction from them, 98
attended with the Spirit, 299, 340 v. 1, 428
reveal Christ, 93—delight in the, 99, 598
holiness & comfort from the, 110
reading the, 299, 242 v. 9, 73, v. 6
praise for the, 92
Sea, God's dominion over the, 12
Seal, of Christ's blood, 176, 511
the oath of God a, 174
Sealing of the Spirit, 325, 107 v. 2
Seaman's song, 70
Seasons of the year, 558——561
Secret devotion, 388, 389, 484
Secure sinner, awakened, 240

Seed, of the woman, 256, 108
of the promise to Abraham, 35 v, 6, 7
of the word, 247—of grace, 161 v 5
Seeking, God, 408, 73—after Christ, 535
and finding him, 539
Self-confidence, vain, 258—relinquished, 120
Self-denial, commanded by Christ, 189, 323, 450
Self dedication, entire, 336
joyful, 215 v. 5, 6
Self-destruction, 255, v. 3
Self-examination, or evidences of grace, 391, 319
Self flattery, 3, 36
Self-righteousness, of the Pharisee, 262
insufficient, 199, 252
renounced, 201, 204
Senses assisting faith, 508
Sensual pleasures, forsaken, 331, 332
dangerous, 329, 431
Separate souls, heaven of, 386
Serpent, brazen, 269
Service of God the highest joy, 417, 418
Sheep, wandering from God's fold, 132 v. 1, 2
desirous of restoration, 233 v. 5
lost, restored, 132
the weakest safe in Christ's hands, 263
Shepherd, God, 165——167
Christ a, 132, 151 v 6, 153 v. 6
Shield, Christ a, 340 v. 8—grace a, 258 v. 2
Shipwreck prevented, 70
Shortness of time improved, 617
Sick-bed devotion, 596, 606, 600, 360
Sickness, healed, 600, 604, 606
and recovery, 607
Sight of God in his house, 406
of Christ in heaven, 326
mortifies to the world, 330, 172
of Christ beatific, 662
makes death easy, 424, 625
Signs of Christ's coming, 574, 111
of implanted grace, 391
Sin, of nature, 181, 182—original 177, 181
original and actual confessed, and pardoned, 179, 180
and chastisement of saints, 438, 442
indwelling, conviction of, 240
against the law and gospel, 246

Sin, evil of it, 184
abounding, 574—deceitfulness of it, 185
custom in it, 183
folly and madness of it, 186
the ruin of angels and men, 184
the cause of Christ's death, 335, 365
must be opposed, 223
resolutions against it, 31, 310, 335
prayer for victory over it, 236 v. 5, 335 v. 5, 31 v. 5
crucified, 334
pardoned and subdued, 236, 257, 232
and misery banished from heaven, 655
Sins of the tongue, 575, 565, 317
Sinai and Sion, 462
commands not saving, 448, 198
Sincerity, 219, 206
or evidences of grace, 391
professed, 318, 319
proved and rewarded, 320
and hypocrisy, 316
and watchfulness, 415
Sinner, man by nature and practice a, 182
cursed and saint happy, 378, 384
and saint's portion, 385, 386, 377, 381, 649
hatred of and saint's patience, 382
destroyed and saints chastized, 383
the vilest saved, 232
death of the, terrible, 620
aged, dying, 567
Slander, complained of, 182 v. 5
deliverance from it, 347, 345
SLAVERY of Satan, release from, by Christ, 234
of sin, freedom from, by Christ, 334
deliverance from it desired, 240
Sleep, sweet, 281 v. 5
Sloth, spiritual, lamented, 351, 323
Smiles of Christ desired, 369
Snow and frost, 560, 561
Society, of sinners, avoided, 378, 380
hated, 391
of saints chosen, 239, 462, 398
in heaven blessed, 658, 462
Sodom, fire of, 20, 384 v. 5
Soldiers' psalms, 576, 584, 585
Son, of God, eternal, 251 v. 2, 153 v. 2
of David, 684, 148, v. 3

Song, of the angels, 105
of Moses and the Lamb, 479, 156
of Hezekiah, 607
of Solomon, 534——546
of Simeon, 625, 522
Sons of God, their character and privileges, 161
Sorrow, for sin, 309——311. See *Repentance.*
for the pious dead restrained, 631
comfort under it, 369, 375
SOUL, value of it, 632
Of a sinner on a death-bed, 630
must leave the body, 633, 637
forced into eternity, 620
sinking into hell, 567
of a saint committed to Christ, 228
beautifully arrayed, 202
in separate state, 386, 18, 19, 429, 629
Sovereignty, of God, 24, 28
in bereaving providences adored, 315
of grace, 194, 195
Spear in the Redeemer's side, 136
Spirit given at Christ's ascension, 130
miraculous gift of, 267
water and blood, 419
his offices and operations, 324
Spirit, his influences represented by the wind, 542
witnessing and sealing, 325
his work powerful and gracious, 324, 183
attending the word, 299, 340 v. 1, 428 v. 5
earnest of heaven, 629 v. 3
dwelling in the heart, 257 v. 9
fruits of the, 161
his teaching desired, 299, 179 v. 3
breathed after, 323, 542
Spiritual, apparel, 202
blessings and punishments, 437
duties, 230, 223
deliverance, 217, 473, 375
enemies overcome, 281, 340, 366
meat, drink, and clothing, 252, 389
mindedness, 460—pilgrimage, 371
race, 338—warfare, 339, 340
Spotless, God, 657 v. 3—Christ, 543
righteousness, 202
church, 541, 202—heaven, 654, 656
Spouse, of Christ, is the church, 456
her beauty, 541—her request, 546

Spring, of the year, 558, 559
and summer, 558, 559, 62 v. 9—12
summer and winter, 560, 561
Sprinkling of blood, 164
Star, Christ a, 150 v. 15
at Christ's birth, 109 v. 2
Storm and thunder, 562, 89, 444, 49
improved, 563
Storms, of trouble, hope in, 375, 71
Strait gate and way, 223, 189
Strength, everlasting in God, 42, 338, 472
from Christ, 202—for the weak, 258
and peace, 472
and righteousness in him, 259, 260, 234, 235
repentance and pardon prayed for, 360
of divine grace, 212
Submission, and deliverance, 314
to afflictions, 596
to dark providence, 71
to bereaving dispensations, 315
and humility, 283—and pleading, 372
encouraged and rewarded, 314
to Christ recommended, 127 v. 8—10, 147, 253 v. 3, 4
to death, 643, 628
Substance of the levitical priesthood, 145
Success, of the gospel, 95, 493, 148 v. 1, 4, 5
to the word preached, desired, 428
Sudden, death, 615
and seasonable deliverance, 314
Sufferings, of Christ, great, 133, 524
and death of Christ, 120
for Christ, 370 v. 8
and kingdom of Christ, 146, 138, 492
Sufficiency, of pardon, 209—of grace, 258, 42
Summer, 558, 559—and winter, 560, 561
Summons, of the saint, 633
Sun, Christ a, 150 v. 16
in darkness, 311 v. 4, 5
of righteousness, 221, v. 3, 406 v. 5
imitation of its course desired, 547
Superabounding grace, 209
Support, and counsel from God, 344
and comfort in God, 343, 597
for the afflicted and tempted, 359
under trials, 369, 375, 276
in prospect of death, 622
Supremacy of God, 13

Surety, Christ our, 151 v. 7, 153 v. 7
and sacrifice, Christ a, 163
Sword, of the Redeemer, 457 v. 2, 3, 491 v. 3, 492 v. 3
of the Spirit, 354 v. 5
the flaming, 516 v. 7
Sympathy of Christ to the weak and tempted, 262, 36 v. 3, 512 v. 6

T.

Table, of providence and grace, 165——167
of grace, 171
of the Lord's supper, 528
Teachings of the Spirit and word, 299
Temple, of God's grace, loved, 406
Christ represented by a, 150 v. 14
Temptations, of the world, 431
conquered by faith, *ib*
in sickness overcome, 599
of the devil, 187, 188, 355, 291
and desertions lamented, 354
hope under sharp and long, 176
strength and support under them, 281, 350, 258, 42
overcome, 281, 366
escape and deliverance from them, 281, 366, 343
Tempted, Christ's compassion to the, 262
Tempter, Satan, 355—the lying to be trodden down, 281
Tender, conscience, 277
Testament, of new covenant sealed, 511
Thanks, public, for private mercies, 411, 608
Thanksgiving for victory, 583
for national mercies, 579
Threatening, the first, 256
Threatenings and promises, 437
Throne of Grace, accessible by Christ, 491
free to sinners, 204
Thrones of judgment prepared for the saints, 387 v 6—8
Thunder and storm, 562, 89, 444, 49
improved, 563
Time, misimproved, 614, 553 v 2
short, 611—to be redeemed, 609
end of it kept in view, 617
Times, evil, 383, 384
saint's safety, and hope in them, 575, 574
Title, a clear one to heaven desired, 375
Titles and offices of Christ, 148——153
Tongue, sins of it, 575
glory of the frame, 603, v. 6
governed, 306, 566, 563

Travels, of the Israelites, 449, 447
of spiritual pilgrims, 371
Treachery complained of, 574, 575
Tree of life, 510—and river of love, 528
Trial of our graces by afflictions, 52, 211
of our hearts, 391, 319
Trials. See *Afflictions*, support under them, 369, 375, 276
grace shining in them, 341
removed by prayer, 484, 361
Trinity, the united three, 218, 668, 681, 677
praised, 659——681
Triumph, of Christ over the church's enemies, 477, 478, 472
of faith, 276
over death, 622, 642
for salvation, 284
for national victory, 584
and safety of the church in national desolations, 475
of saints at the last day, 387
Troubles. See *Afflictions*, *Temptations.*
Tree, Christ compared to a, 150 v. 4
of life, 528
Trumpet, of the gospel, 252
of the archangel, 68 v. 5, 652 v. 1
Trust, in the Lord, 472, 203 v. 6, 7
in the word, 265, 204 v. 4
under afflictions, 67
in the creatures vain, 321, 18, 19
in Christ recommended, 271
well founded, 322
in view of death, 632 v. 6
Truth, grace and protection, 80, 37, 18, 19
and mercy evidenced, 212 v. 3—7
Tumult, deliverance from it, 348
Types, of Christ, 145
and prophecies, 108

U.

Unbelief, and impenitence, 272
like the spear in Christ's side, 365
danger of, 271—lamented, 266 v. 5
prayed against, 230—destructive, 247
punished, 427—Canaan lost by it, 427
and envy cured, 382
Unchangeable, God and his covenant, 174, 43, 56
love and grace, 176, 15
promises, 265, 176, 471
truth, 15, 176

Uncharitableness and charity, 301
Unconverted, state, 222—old age, 567
advice to the, 20 v. 4, 653 v. 6
unfit for heaven, 654
Unfruitfulness under the word, 428
Unholy souls not fit for heaven, 654
Union, of Christ and saints, 510
to Christ desired, 150 v. 6
of faith and works, 268
of Jews and Gentiles, 458
of saints on earth and in heaven, 462
UNITY, of God, one in three, 668, 681, 677
of friends and kindred, 397
of a family and of saints, 396
of the church on earth and in heaven, 462
Unseen Saviour beloved, 298
adored, 661 v. 7
Unspeakable, love, 151—joys, 298
Use of the moral law, 240, 198
or positive institutions, 508

V.

Vain discourse, in company, 575
none in heaven, 371 v. 11
Value, of Christ and his righteousness, 207
of the soul, 632—of the saints, 239
Vanity, of man, 25
of man as mortal, 612, 613, 618, 588
of life and riches, 763
Vanity, of youth, alluring, 568, 569
of the world, 329, 432, 435
of self-righteousness, 199, 205, 252
Veil, looking within the, 337, 275
Vengeance, and compassion of God, 55
against the enemies of the church, 583, 387, 20
in hell, 653
VICTORY, *national*, hoped & prayed for, 577
over sin and hell, 340
over temptations in sickness, 599, 366
over temporal enemies, 584
thanksgiving for national, 583
of Christ, over enemies, 477, 478
over Satan, 685, 480
over death and hell, 529
and kingdom, 121

Victory, of saints through Christ, 337
in the spiritual warfare, 340
and deliverance from persecution, 385
over death and the grave, 621, 622
ours, the praise God's 340
Vine, emblem of Christ, 150 v. 1
Vinegar and gall offered to Christ, 119
Vineyard of God wasted, 463
Virtue, shining in trials and afflictions, 292, 293, v. 4
of men falling, 574, 575
Virtues, Christian, 370, 223
Vision of the Lamb, 159. See *Light*.
Visit, waiting a gracious one, 171
VOICE of God, in the law, 237
in the gospel, 252—in the promises, 265
to his friends and enemies, 578 v. 4—6
of Christ, or wisdom, 254, 255
or his blood, 164—the judge, 648
Vows, paid in the church, 411, 409
of holiness, 333
and promises broken by the wicked, 574

W.

Waiting, for strength from God, 42
for pardon and direction, 328
for an answer to prayer, 363
with earnest desire of deliverance and salvation, 203, 204, 349
for heaven, 376
for Christ's second coming, 514
for grace and salvation, 203 v. 4—8
Walking by faith, 71, 629
Wandering from God, 356, 132 v. 1, 2
and returning, 356
Wants, spiritual, all to be supplied, 257, 420
War, prayer in time of, 577
disappointments therein, 576
victory in, 584—spiritual, 340, 366
Warfare, christian, 339
assistance and victory in it, 340, 366
Warnings of God, to his people, 437
to young sinners, 568
to magistrates, 593, 594
Washing, of justification and sanctification, 232, 257
from sin, 225, 501
in Christ's blood, 656, 657, 501
spiritual, desired, 236

Watchfulness, and prayer, 223, v. 5
over the tongue, 306—and sincerity, 415
and brotherly reproof, 551
Watchmen, spiritual, united, 250 v. 5
gospel, 250
Water, the spirit and the blood, 517
Way, Christ so called, 150 v. 11
to salvation, faith the, 271
to heaven strait, 223
Weak Christians, not to be despised, 361
encouraged by Christ, 262
safe in his hands, 263
shall be victorious, 153 v 11, 12
Weakness, our own, and Christ's strength, 258
Weather, and seasons various, 560, 561, 81
stormy succeeded by calm, 69, 70
thunder and lightning, 89, 444, v. 2
clouds, winds, waves and tempests, 58, v. 4
summer and winter, 560, 561
Welcome, to the gospel ministers, 250
to the Lord's day, 419
sinners to return and be happy, 609, 252——255
White, robes, 202, 658, 657
Christ's soul, 543—saints made, 541
Wicked. (See *Sinner*, *Saint*.)
difference between them and the righteous, 377
their way and end, 380, 381
Wickedness, of man by nature, 182
or corruption of manners, 574, 575
or practical atheism, 3, 36
Wilderness. See *Jewish Church*.
of this world, 371
believers coming up out of it, 546, 463, v. 1, 2
faith guiding through the, 274
Will depraved, 177—renewed, 493
Wind, of divine influences, 542
waves and tempests, 58 v. 4, 5
and storms succeeded by a calm, 69, 70
Wine and bread, Christ compared to, 150 v. 3
Winter and summer, 560, 561
WISDOM of God, vast and unbounded, 44 v. 1——3, 76
of God in his works, 56
and equity of providence, 74
and grace of the gospel, 249
carnal humbled, 194, 195, 193
Christ, the wisdom of God, 254, 518
invitations of, to men, 254, 255

Wisdom, Christ our, 234
power and love in Christ, 247
Wishes, of the saints all gratified above, 385, 420 v. 7
Witness of the Spirit desired, 325, 517 v. 10
Wonderful, Christ the, 148 v. 2
WORD Christ the, 103—made flesh, 103
the *written*, relish for it, 161 v. 1
read with desire and delight, 101, 299
the *preached* unprofitable through unbelief, 428
success of it desired, 428 v. 5. See *Scripture*.
Words of promises, sweet, 266
of performance 265, 266
and deeds of Christ, 545, 457, 491, 492
and deeds of Christians, 230, 451, 291, 205——208
Work of creation, 58—of providence, 560, 561
of creation and providence, 60, 61, 62
of providence and grace, 85, 75——80
Work of creation, providence and grace, 81, 56, 414, 415
of creation, providence, redemption, and salvation, 444. 445, 77
of the Spirit, powerful and gracious, 324, 183
desiring it may be complete, 374
of Christ and of the Spirit, 202
Works, good, profit men, not God, 239
not saving, 198, 448 v. 1
World, its creation, 58
its preservation, dissolution and restoration, 68
end of it, 435
unsatisfying, 331, 332, 169
unworthy our delight, 435
its temptations, 431
crucifixion to it, by cross of Christ, 515
by the sight of God, 330
hatred of it and saints' patience, 382
Worldly mindedness, folly of, and prayer against, 432, 323 v. 2
Worship of God beneficial, 406
delightful, 171. 172, 419, 404
condescended to by God, 5
accepted through Christ, 142, 143
and order of the gospel, 461
daily, 400, 390, 551—in a family, 396
public longed for, 416—418, 402—405, 398, 399
place for it, 453, 454
absence from it, 28, 63
reverential, 26, 53
vain without sincerity, 316
of heaven humble, 659

Worth of the soul, 632
of Christ's righteousness, 201
Wrath, and mercy of God, 21
and mercy from the judgment seat, 647
and vengeance, 653. See *God*, *Punishment*
Wrestling with doubts and fears, 337

Y.

Yearly feasts at Jerusalem, 453
Yoke of Christ easy, 253
of affliction, 598 v. 3
of circumcision, 506 v. 2
Youth, its vanity, 568, 569
reminded of judgment, *ib.*
exhorted to remember their Creator, 567

Z.

Zeal of Christ, 285, 229
scandalized, 118 v 9
inspiring the saints, 337
christian the extent of it, 336 v. 3, 4
and prudence, 306
in the christian race, 338
for the gospel, 322—for God, 336
against sin, 310
want of it lamented, 351
Zechariah's song, 496
Zion, its beauty and worship, 461
citizen of it described, 450, 451
its safety 473—and Sinai, 462
the residence of God, 454, 453
the joy of the saints, 398, 399
the glory of the earth, 472. See *Church*.

SYLLABUS

OF THE ARRANGEMENT.

THE PERFECTIONS OF GOD in alphabetical order, from - - - - 1 to 57
CREATION AND PROVIDENCE 58 -- 82
UNIVERSAL PRAISE - - - - - 83 -- 91
SCRIPTURE - - - - - - - - - 92 -- 101
CHRIST - - - - - - - - - - 102 -- 104
His Incarnation - - - - - - - - 105 -- 112
Life and Ministry - - - - - - 113 -- 115
Sufferings and Death - - - 116 -- 122
Resurrection - - - - - - - - 123 -- 126
Ascension and Exaltation - - 127 -- 141
Intercession - - - - - - - - 142 -- 147
Characters and Offices - - - 148 -- 153
Addresses to Christ - - - - 154 -- 160
DOCTRINES OF THE GOSPEL, *alphabetically arranged* - - - 161 -- 236
LAW AND GOSPEL - - - - - - 237 -- 251
Invitations and Promises - - 252 -- 266
THE SPIRIT - - - - - - - - - 267 -- 326
Graces of the Spirit, alphabetically arranged - - - - - - 268 -- 322
Addresses to the Spirit - - - 323 -- 326
CHRISTIAN - - - - - - - - - 327 -- 376
SAINTS AND SINNERS - - - - 377 -- 387
WORSHIP - - - - - - - - - - 388 -- 430
Private - - - - - - - - - - 388 -- 391
Family - - - - - - - - - - 392 -- 397
Public - - - - - - - - - - 398 -- 412
Lord's day - - - - - - - - 413 -- 424
Before Prayer - - - - - - - - - - - 425
Before Sermon - - - - - - - 426 -- 428
After Sermon - - - - - - - 429 -- 430

THE WORLD - - - - - - - - - 431 -- 435
THE CHURCH - - - - - - - - 436 -- 500
Jewish Church, or History of the Israelites - - - - - - - - 436 -- 449
Christian Church - - - - - - 450 -- 500
Settlement and beauty of a Church - - - - - - - - - 450 -- 462
Afflictions, Persecutions, and Complaints - - - - - - - 463 -- 469
Safety, Deliverance, and Triumph 470 -- 481
Church Meetings - - - - - - 482 -- 488
Prayer and Praise, or Missionary Meetings - - - - - - - 489 -- 500
CIRCUMCISION AND BAPTISM 501 -- 508
LORD'S SUPPER - - - - - - - 509 -- 533
SOLOMON'S SONG - - - - - - - 534 -- 546
TIMES AND SEASONS - - - - 547 -- 608
Morning and Evening - - - 547 -- 557
Seasons of the Year - - - - 558 -- 563
Youth and old Age - - - - 564 -- 572
Fast and Thanksgiving days - 573 -- 594
Magistracy - - - - - - - - 589 -- 594
Sickness and Recovery - - - 595 -- 608
TIME AND ETERNITY - - - - 609 -- 617
DEATH AND RESURRECTION 618 -- 643
DAY OF JUDGMENT - - - - - 644 -- 652
HELL AND HEAVEN - - - - - 653 -- 662
DOXOLOGIES - - - - - - - - 663 -- 681
Hosannas to Christ, - - - - 682 -- 687

DR. WATTS'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS.

THE PERFECTIONS OF GOD,

Alphabetically Arranged.

1 } PSALM 33. 2d Part. P. M. ※
1 } St. Hellens, Forty-sixth Psalm.

Allsufficiency of God, and vanity of creatures.

1 O HAPPY nation, where the Lord
Reveals the treasure of his word,
And builds his church, his earthly throne!
His eye the heathen world surveys,
He form'd their hearts, he knows their ways;
But God, their Maker, is unknown.

2 Let kings rely upon their host,
And of his strength the champion boast;
In vain they boast, in vain rely:
In vain we trust the brutal force,
Or speed, or courage of an horse
To guard his rider, or to fly.

3 The eye of thy compassion, Lord,
Doth more secure defence afford,
When death or dangers threatening stand:
Thy watchful eye preserves the just,
Who make thy name their fear and trust,
When wars or famine waste the land.

4 In sickness or the bloody field,
Thou our physician, thou our shield,
Send us salvation from thy throne:
We wait to see thy goodness shine;
Let us rejoice in help divine,
For all our hope is God alone.

2 PSALM 33. 2d Part. C. M.
St. Asaphs, Wareham, Rochester.

Allsufficiency of God, &c.

1 BLEST is the nation where the Lord
Hath fix'd his gracious throne;
Where he reveals his heavenly word,
And calls their tribes his own.

2 His eye, with infinite survey,
Does the whole world behold;
He form'd us all of equal clay,
And knows our feeble mould.

3 Kings are not rescu'd by the force
Of armies, from the grave;
Nor speed, nor courage of an horse
Can the bold rider save.

4 Vain is the strength of beasts or men,
To hope for safety thence;
But holy souls from God obtain
A strong and sure defence.

5 God is their fear, and God their trust,
When plagues or famine spread;
His watchful eye secures the just,
Among ten thousand dead.

6 Lord, let our hearts in thee rejoice,
And bless us from thy throne;
For we have made thy word our choice,
And trust thy grace alone.

3 PSALM 36. C. M.
Barby, St. James, Irish.

Being and attributes of God asserted.

1 WHILE men grow bold in wicked ways,
And yet a God they own,
My heart within me often says,
"Their thoughts believe there's none."

2 Their thoughts and ways at once declare
(Whate'er their lips profess)
"God hath no wrath for them to fear,
"Nor will they seek his grace."

3 What strange self-flattery blinds their eyes!
But there's a hastening hour,
When they shall see, with sore surprise,
The terrors of thy power.

4 Thy justice shall maintain its throne,
Though mountains melt away;
Thy judgments are a world unknown,
A deep unfathom'd sea.

5 Above these heaven's created rounds,
Thy mercies, Lord, extend;
Thy truth outlives the narrow bounds,
Where time and nature end.

6 Safety to man thy goodness brings,
Nor overlooks the beast:
Beneath the shadow of thy wings
Thy children choose to rest.

7 [From thee, when creature streams run low,
And mortal comforts die,
Perpetual springs of life shall flow,
And raise our pleasures high.

8 Though all created light decay,
And death close up our eyes,
Thy presence makes eternal day,
Where clouds can never rise.]

4 PSALM 103. 2d Part. S. M. ✻
Dover, Pelham.
Compassion of God.

1 MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heavens are rais'd
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His power subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5 The pity of the Lord
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

6 He knows we are but dust,
Scatter'd by every breath:
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

7 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

8 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

5 HYMN 45. B. 2. L. M. ※
Quercy, Shoel, Wells.
Condescension of God.

1 THY favours, Lord, surprise our souls;
Will the Eternal dwell with us?
What canst thou find beneath the poles,
To tempt thy chariot downward thus?

2 Still might he fill his starry throne,
And please his ears with Gabriel's songs;
But heavenly Majesty comes down,
And bows to hearken to our tongues!

3 Great God! what poor returns we pay
For love so infinite as thine!
Words are but air, and tongues but clay,
But thy compassion's all divine.

6 HYMN 46. B. 2. L. M. ※
Portugal, Truro, Dunstan.
Condescension of God.

1 UP to the Lord, who reigns on high,
And views the nations from afar,
Let everlasting praises fly,
And tell how large his bounties are.

2 [He that can shake the worlds he made,
Or with his word, or with his rod;
His goodness, how amazing great!
And what a condescending God!

3 God, that must stoop to view the skies,
And bow to see what angels do,
Down to the earth he casts his eyes,
And bends his footsteps downward too.]

4 He overrules all mortal things,
And manages our mean affairs:
On humble souls the King of kings
Bestows his counsels, and his cares.

5 Our sorrows and our tears we pour
Into the bosom of our God;
He hears us in the mournful hour,
And helps to bear the heavy load.

6 In vain might lofty princes try
Such condescension to perform;
For worms were never rais'd so high
Above their meanest fellow worm.

7 O! could our thankful hearts devise
A tribute equal to thy grace,
To the third heaven our songs should rise,
And teach the golden harps thy praise.

7 } HYMN 99. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Abridge, Christmas.
Decrees of God.

1 LET the whole race of creatures lie
Abas'd before their God;
Whate'er his sovereign voice has form'd
He governs with a nod.

2 [Ten thousand ages ere the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to come
Stood present to his thought.

3 There's not a sparrow nor a worm
But's found in his decrees;
He raises monarchs to their thrones,
And sinks them as he please.]

4 If light attend the course I run,
'Tis he provides those rays;
And 'tis his hand that hides my sun,
If darkness cloud my days.

5 Yet I would not be much concern'd,
Nor vainly long to see
The volumes of his deep decrees,
What months are writ for me.

6 When he reveals the book of life,
O, may I read my name
Among the chosen of his love,
The followers of the Lamb.

8} HYMN 67. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Stade, Abridge, Bedford.

Dominion and immutability of God.

1 GREAT God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Nature and time quite naked lie
To thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky,
To the great burning day.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears—
Great God! there's nothing new.

5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vex'd with trifling cares;
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturb'd affairs.

6 Great God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

9} PSALM 93. L. M. ✻
Old Hundred, Portugal.

Dominion, eternity and immutability of God.

1 JEHOVAH reigns! he dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might;
The world, created by his hands,
Still on its first foundation stands.

2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the Ever-living God.

3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods, that aim their rage so high!
At thy rebuke the billows die.

4 Forever shall thy throne endure:
Thy promise stands forever sure;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

10 PSALM 93. 1st Part. P. M. ✻
Old 50th, or Landaff, Cherriton.
Dominion of God.

1 THE Lord of glory reigns, he reigns on high:
His robes of state are strength and majesty.
This wide creation rose at his command,
Built by his word and 'stablish'd by his hand.
Long stood his throne ere he began creation,
And his own Godhead is the firm foundation.

2 God is th' Eternal King: Thy foes in vain
Raise their rebellion to confound thy reign.
In vain the storms, in vain the floods arise,
And roar, and toss their waves against the skies:
Foaming at heaven, they rage with wild commotion,
But heaven's high arches scorn the swelling ocean.

3 Ye tempests, rage no more; ye floods, be still!
And the mad world submissive to his will:
Built on his truth, his church must ever stand;
Firm are his promises and strong his hand.
See his own sons, when they appear before him,
Bow at his footstool, and with fear adore him.

11 PSALM 93. 2d Part. P. M. ✻
Dalston, St. Giles.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
And royal state maintains,
His head with awful glories crown'd;
Array'd in robes of light,
Begirt with sovereign might,
And rays of majesty around.

2 Upheld by thy commands,
The world securely stands;
And skies and stars obey thy word;
Thy throne was fix'd on high,
Before the starry sky;
Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.

3 In vain the noisy crowd,
Like billows fierce and loud,
Against thine empire rage and roar:

In vain, with angry spite,
The surly nations fight,
And dash like waves against the shore.

4 Let floods and nations rage,
And all their powers engage:
Let swelling tides assault the sky:
The terrors of thy frown
Shall beat their madness down;
Thy throne forever stands on high.

5 Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new:
There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove:
Thy saints with holy fear
Shall in thy courts appear,
And sing thine everlasting love.

☞ *Repeat the fourth stanza, if necessary.*

12} HYMN 70. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Green's Hundredth, Dunstan.
Dominion of God over the sea.

1 GOD of the seas, thy thundering voice
Makes all the roaring waves rejoice;
And one soft word of thy command,
Can sink them, silent, in the sand.

2 If but a Moses wave thy rod,
The sea divides and owns its God;
The stormy floods their Maker knew,
And led his chosen armies through.

3 The scaly shoals, amidst the sea,
To thee, their Lord, a tribute pay;
The meanest fish that swims the flood
Leaps up, and means a praise to God.

4 [The larger monsters of the deep
On thy commands attendance keep:
By thy permission, sport and play,
And cleave along their foaming way.

5 If God his voice of tempest rears,
Leviathan lies still, and fears;
Anon he lifts his nostrils high,
And spouts the ocean to the sky.]

6 How is thy glorious power ador'd
Amidst those watery nations, Lord!
Yet the bold men that trace the seas,
Bold men refuse their Maker's praise.

7 [What scenes of miracles they see,
And never tune a song to thee!
While on the flood they safely ride,
They curse the hand that smooths the tide.

8 Anon they plunge in watery graves,
And some drink death among the waves:
Yet the surviving crew blaspheme,
Nor own the God that resc'd them.]

9 O, for some signal of thy hand!
Shake all the seas, Lord, shake the land:
Great Judge, descend, lest men deny
That there's a God who rules the sky.

13 HYMN 115. B. 2. C. M.
St. James, St. Ann's, Christmas.
Dominion and vengeance of God.

1 HIGH as the heavens above the ground
Reigns the Creator, God;
Wide as the whole creation's bound
Extends his awful rod.

2 Let princes of exalted state
To him ascribe their crown;
Render their homage at his feet,
And cast their glories down.

3 Know that his kingdom is supreme,
Your lofty thoughts are vain;
He calls you gods, that awful name,
But ye must die like men.

4 Then let the sovereigns of the globe
Not dare to vex the just;
He puts on vengeance like a robe,
And treads the worms to dust.

5 Ye judges of the earth, be wise,
And think of heaven with fear;
The meanest saint that you despise
Has an avenger there.

14 HYMN 17. B. 2. C. M.
Arlington, Devizes, Braintree.
Eternity of God.

1 RISE, rise, my soul, and leave the ground,
Stretch all thy thoughts abroad;
And rouse up every tuneful sound
To praise th' Eternal God.

2 Long ere the lofty skies were spread,
Jehovah fill'd his throne:
Or Adam form'd, or angels made,
The Maker liv'd alone.

3 His boundless years can ne'er decrease,
But still maintain their prime;
Eternity's his dwelling place,
And *ever* is his time.

4 While like a tide our minutes flow,
The present and the past;
He fills his own immortal *now*,
And sees our ages waste.

5 The sea and sky must perish too,
And vast destruction come;
The creatures—look! how old they grow,
And wait their fiery doom.

6 Well, let the sea shrink all away,
And flames melt down the skies,
My God shall live an endless day,
When old creation dies.

15 PSALM 89. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
Irish, Devizes, St. Ann's.
Faithfulness of God.

1 MY never-ceasing song shall show
The mercies of the Lord;
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is his word.

2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce
Shall firm as heaven endure:
And if he speak a promise once,
The eternal grace is sure.

3 How long the race of David held
The promis'd Jewish throne!
But there's a nobler covenant seal'd
To David's greater Son.

4 His seed forever shall possess
A throne above the skies;
The meanest subject of his grace,
Shall to that glory rise.

5 Lord God of Hosts, thy wondrous ways
Are sung by saints above;
And saints on earth their honours raise
To thine unchanging love.

16} PSALM 145. 2d Part. C. M. ✻
Barby, Bedford.

Goodness of God.

1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In songs of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food:
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!
But soon he sends his pardoning word
To cheer the souls he loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints, that taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.

17} PSALM 103. 1st Part. L. M. ✻
Shoel, Newcourt.

Goodness and mercy of God.

1 BLESS, O my soul, the living God,
Call home thy thoughts, that rove abroad:
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favours claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence and forgot?

3 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

4 The vices of the mind he heals,
And cures the pains that nature feels,
Redeems the soul from hell, and saves
Our wasting life from threatening graves.

5 Our youth decay'd, his power repairs;
His mercy crowns our growing years;
He satisfies our mouth with good,
And fills our hopes with heavenly food.

6 He sees th' oppressor and th' oppress'd,
And often gives the sufferers rest;
But will his justice more display
In the last great rewarding day.

7 [His power he show'd by Moses' hands,
And gave to Israel his commands;
But sent his truth and mercy down
To all the nations by his Son.

8 Let the whole earth his power confess,
Let the whole earth adore his grace:
The Gentile with the Jew shall join
In work and worship so divine.]

18} PSALM 146. L. M. ✠
Luton, Blendon.

Goodness and truth of God.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; my heart shall join
In work so pleasant, so divine;
Now while the flesh is mine abode,
And when my soul ascends to God.

2 Praise shall employ my noblest powers,
While immortality endures:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last.

3 Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust;
Their breath departs, their pomp and power
And thoughts all vanish in an hour.

4 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train,
And none shall find his promise vain.

5 His truth forever stands secure:
He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor;
He sends the labouring conscience peace,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

6 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;

He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless.

7 He loves his saints, he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion! ever reigns;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

19} PSALM 146. as 113th. P. M. ✠
St. Hellens, Psalm 46.

Goodness of God, and vanity of men.

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust:
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;
Their breath departs, their pomp and power
And thoughts all vanish in an hour;
Nor can they make their promise good.

3 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: he made the sky,
And earth and seas with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure:
He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

4 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

5 He loves his saints, he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;
Let every tongue, let every age
In this exalted work engage;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

6 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:

My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

20 HYMN 22. B. 2. L. M. ※
Truro, Blendon.

Grandeur of God, or his terrible majesty.

1 TERRIBLE God, who reign'st on high,
How awful is thy thundering hand;
Thy fiery bolts, how fierce they fly;
Nor can all earth or hell withstand.

2 This the old rebel angels knew,
And Satan fell beneath thy frown;
Thine arrows struck the traitor through,
And weighty vengeance sunk him down.

3 This Sodom felt—and feels it still—
And roars beneath th' eternal load;
"With endless burnings who can dwell,
"Or bear the fury of a God?"

4 Tremble, ye sinners, and submit;
Throw down your arms before his throne:
Bend your heads low beneath his feet,
Or his strong hand shall crush you down.

5 And ye, bless'd saints, that love him too,
With reverence bow before his name;
Thus all his heavenly servants do:
God is a bright and burning flame.

21 HYMN 42. B. 1. C. M. ※ or ♭
Dundee, St. Ann's.

Grandeur of God, or divine wrath and mercy.

1 ADORE and tremble, for our God
Is a *consuming fire;**
His jealous eyes his wrath inflame,
And raise his vengeance higher.

2 Almighty vengeance, how it burns!
How bright his fury glows!
Vast magazines of plagues and storms
Lie treasured for his foes.

3 Those heaps of wrath by slow degrees
Are forced into a flame:
But kindled, O! how fierce they blaze!
And rend all nature's frame.

* Heb. xii. 29.

4 At his approach the mountains flee,
And seek a watery grave;
The frighted sea makes haste away,
And shrinks up every wave.

5 Through the wide air the weighty rocks
Are swift as hailstones hurl'd;
Who dares to meet his fiery rage,
That shakes the solid world?

6 Yet, mighty God! thy sovereign grace
Sits regent on the throne,
The refuge of thy chosen race
When wrath comes rushing down.

7 Thy hand shall on rebellious kings
A fiery tempest pour,
While we, beneath thy sheltering wings,
Thy just revenge adore.

22 PSALM 145. L. M. ※
Old Hundred, Dunstan, Bath.
Greatness, truth, and justice of God.

1 MY God, my King, thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream;
Thy mercy swift; thine anger slow,
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

4 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
And speak thy majesty divine;
Let "every realm with joy" proclaim
The sound and honour of thy name.

5 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and labour of their tongue.

6 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds;
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds?
Vast and unsearchable thy ways;
Vast and immortal be thy praise!

23} PSALM 145. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
Barby, Rochester.

Greatness and mercy of God.

1 LONG as I live I'll bless thy name,
My King, my God of love;
My work and joy shall be the same
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown,
And let his praise be great;
I'll sing the honours of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue,
And, while my lips rejoice,
The men that hear my sacred song
Shall join their cheerful voice.

4 Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,
And children learn thy ways;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound thy praise.

5 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known:
Thine arm of power, thy heavenly state,
With public splendour shown.

6 The world is manag'd by thy hands;
Thy saints are rul'd by love:
And thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

24} HYMN 86. B. 1. C. M. ♭ or ✠
Charmouth, Canterbury.

Holiness and majesty of God.

1 HOW should the sons of Adam's race
Be pure before their God;
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.

2 To vindicate my words and thoughts
I'll make no more pretence;
Not one of all my thousand faults
Can bear a just defence.

3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise;
What vain presumers dare
Against their Maker's hand to rise,
Or tempt th' unequal war?

4 [Mountains by his almighty wrath
From their old seats are torn;
He shakes the earth from south to north,
And all her pillars mourn.

5 He bids the sun forbear to rise;
The obedient sun forbears;
His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,
And seals up all the stars.

6 He walks upon the stormy sea;
Flies on the stormy wind:
There's none can trace his wondrous way,
Or his dark footsteps find.]

25 } HYMN 82. B. 1. L. M. ✻ or ♭
Fountain, Old Hundred.

Holiness of God, and mortality of men.

1 SHALL the vile race of flesh and blood
Contend with their Creator, God?
Shall mortal worms presume to be
More holy, wise, or just than he?

2 Behold he puts his trust in none
Of all the spirits round his throne;
Their natures, when compar'd with his,
Are neither holy, just, nor wise.

3 But how much meaner things are they
Who spring from dust and dwell in clay!
Touch'd by the finger of thy wrath,
We faint and vanish like the moth.

4 From night to day, from day to night,
We die by thousands in thy sight:
Bury'd in dust whole nations lie,
Like a forgotten vanity.

5 Almighty Power, to thee we bow;
How frail are we, how glorious thou!
No more the sons of earth shall dare
With an eternal God compare.

26 } PSALM 99. 2d Part. S. M. ✻
St. Thomas, Dover.

Holiness and vengeance of God.

1 EXALT the Lord our God,
And worship at his feet:
His nature is all holiness,
And mercy is his seat.

2 When Israel was his church,
When Aaron was his priest,
When Moses cry'd, when Samuel pray'd,
He gave his people rest.

3 Oft he forgave their sins,
Nor would destroy their race,
And oft he made his vengeance known,
When they abus'd his grace.

4 Exalt the Lord our God,
Whose grace is still the same;
Still he's a God of holiness,
And jealous for his name.

27 HYMN 87. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Abridge, Bedford.

Incomprehensibility of God.

1 HOW wondrous great, how glorious bright
Must our Creator be!
Who dwells amidst the dazzling light
Of vast infinity.

2 Our soaring spirits upward rise
Tow'rd the celestial throne:
Fain would we see the blessed THREE,
And the Almighty ONE.

3 Our reason stretches all its wings,
And climbs above the skies;
But still how far beneath thy feet
Our grovelling reason lies!

4 [Lord, here we bend our humble souls,
And awfully adore:
For the weak pinions of our minds
Can stretch a thought no more.]

5 Thy glories infinitely rise
Above our labouring tongue;
In vain the highest seraph tries
To form an equal song.

6 [In humble notes our faith adores
The great mysterious King,
While angels strain their nobler powers,
And sweep the immortal string.]

28 HYMN 170. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Islington, Gloucester.

Incomprehensibility and sovereignty of God.

1 [CAN creatures to perfection find
Th' eternal, uncreated Mind?
Or can the largest stretch of thought
Measure and search his nature out?

2 'Tis high as heaven, 'tis deep as hell,
And what can mortals know or tell?
His glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all the shining worlds on high.

3 But man, vain man would fain be wise;
Born like a wild young colt, he flies
Through all the follies of his mind,
And snells and snuffs the empty wind.]

4 God is a King, of power unknown;
Firm are the orders of his throne;
If he resolve, who dare oppose,
Or ask him why, or what he does?

5 He wounds the heart, and he makes whole;
He calms the tempest of the soul:
When he shuts up in long despair,
Who can remove the heavy bar?

6 He frowns, and darkness veils the moon,
The fainting sun grows dim at noon;
The pillars of heaven's starry roof
Tremble and start at his reproof.

7 He gave the vaulted heaven its form,
The crooked serpent and the worm;
He breaks the billows with his breath,
And smites the sons of pride to death.

8 These are a portion of his ways:
But who shall dare describe his face;
Who can endure his light, or stand
To hear the thunders of his hand?

29 HYMN 26. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Quercy, Wells.

Invisibility of God.

1 LORD, we are blind, poor mortals, blind,
We can't behold thy bright abode;
O! 'tis beyond a creature mind,
To glance a thought half way to God.

2 Infinite leagues beyond the sky,
The great ETERNAL reigns alone;
Where neither wings nor souls can fly,
Nor angels climb the topless throne.

3 The Lord of glory builds his seat
Of gems incomparably bright;
And lays beneath his sacred feet
Substantial beams of gloomy night.

4 Yet, glorious Lord, thy gracious eyes
Look through, and cheer us from above:
Beyond our praise thy grandeur flies,
Yet we adore, and yet we love.

30} PSALM 142. C. M. b or ※
Canterbury, Barby, Wantage.

Kindness of God, or God the hope of the helpless.

1 TO God I made my sorrows known,
From God I sought relief;
In long complaints before his throne
I pour'd out all my grief.

2 My soul was overwhelm'd with woes,
My heart began to break;
My God, who all my burdens knows,
He knows the way I take.

3 On every side I cast mine eye,
And found my helpers gone;
While friends and strangers pass'd me by,
Neglected or unknown.

4 Then did I raise a louder cry,
And call'd thy mercy near,
"Thou art my portion when I die,
"Be thou my refuge here."

5 Lord, I am brought exceeding low:
Now let thine ear attend;
And make my foes, who vex me, know
I've an almighty Friend.

6 From my sad prison set me free,
Then shall I praise thy name;
And holy men shall join with me
Thy kindness to proclaim.

31} HYMN 105. B. 2. C. M. ♭ or ※
Christmas, Arlington.

Longsuffering of God.

1 AND are we wretches yet alive?
And do we yet rebel?
'Tis boundless, 'tis amazing love,
That bears us up from hell!

2 The burden of our weighty guilt
Would sink us down to flames;
And threatening vengeance rolls above,
To crush our feeble frames.

3 Almighty goodness cries, *Forbear!*
And straight the thunder stays:
And dare we now provoke his wrath,
And weary out his grace!

4 Lord, we have long abus'd thy love,
Too long indulg'd our sin;
Our aching hearts e'en bleed to see
What rebels we have been.

5 No more, ye lusts, shall ye command;
No more will we obey;
Stretch out, O God, thy conquering hand,
And drive thy foes away.

32} HYMN 103. B. 2. C. M. ※
Christmas, Carthage.

Love of God, in the gift of his Son.

1 COME, happy souls, approach your God,
With new melodious songs;
Come, render to almighty grace
The tribute of your tongues.

2 So strange, so boundless was the love
That pity'd dying men,
The Father sent his equal Son
To give them life again.

3 Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd
With a revenging rod;
No hard commission to perform
The vengeance of a God.

4 But all was mercy, all was mild,
And wrath forsook the throne,
When Christ on the kind errand came,
And brought salvation down.

5 Here, sinners, you may heal your wounds,
And wipe your sorrows dry:
Trust in the mighty Saviour's name,
And you shall never die.

6 See, dearest Lord, our willing souls
Accept thine offered grace;
We bless the great Redeemer's love,
And give the Father praise.

33 HYMN 104. B. 2. S. M.
Watchman, Pelham.
Love and mercy of God.

1 RAISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how Eternal Love
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bid him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes his brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doom'd to die.

5 Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offer'd peace.

6 Lord, we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

34 PSALM 113. P. M.
St. Hellens, or 46th Psalm.
Majesty and condescension of God.

1 YE that delight to serve the Lord,
The honours of his name record,
His sacred name forever bless:
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Let lands and seas his power confess.

2 Not time, nor nature's narrow rounds,
Can give his vast dominion bounds;
The heavens are far below his height:
Let no created greatness dare
With our eternal God compare,
Arm'd with his uncreated might!

3 He bows his glorious head to view
What the bright hosts of angels do,
And bends his care to mortal things:
His sovereign hand exalts the poor,
He takes the needy from the door,
And makes them company for kings.

4 When childless families despair,
He sends the blessing of an heir,
To rescue their expiring name:
The mother, with a thankful voice,
Proclaims his praises and her joys:
Let every age advance his fame.

35 PSALM 113. L. M. ✻
Newcourt, Gloucester.

Majesty and condescension of God.

1 YE servants of th' Almighty King,
In every age his praises sing:
Where'er the sun shall rise or set,
The nations shall his praise repeat.

2 Above the earth, beyond the sky,
Stands his high throne of majesty:
Nor time, nor place, his power restrain,
Nor bound his universal reign.

3 Which of the sons of Adam dare,
Or angels, with their God compare?
His glories how divinely bright,
Who dwells in uncreated light!

4 Behold his love! he stoops to view
What saints above and angels do:
And condescends yet more to know
The mean affairs of men below.

5 From dust and cottages obscure,
His grace exalts the humble poor;
Gives them the honour of his sons,
And fits them for their heavenly thrones.

6 [A word of his creating voice
Can make the barren house rejoice:
Though Sarah's ninety years were past,
The promis'd seed is born at last.

7 With joy the mother views her son,
And tells the wonders God has done;
Faith may grow strong when sense despairs,
Though nature fails, the promise bears.]

36 PSALM 36. S. M. b
Aylesbury, Ustick.

Majesty of God, and wickedness of man.

1 WHEN man grows bold in sin,
My heart within me cries,
"He hath no faith of God within,
"Nor fear before his eyes."

2 [He walks a while conceal'd
In a self-flattering dream,
Till his dark crimes, at once reveal'd,
Expose his hateful name.]

3 His heart is false and foul,
His words are smooth and fair;
Wisdom is banish'd from his soul,
And leaves no goodness there.

4 He plots upon his bed,
New mischiefs to fulfil;
He sets his heart, and hands, and head
To practise all that's ill.

5 But there's a dreadful God,
Though men renounce his fear;
His justice, hid behind the cloud,
Shall one great day appear.

6 His truth transcends the sky;
In heaven his mercies dwell;
Deep as the sea his judgments lie,
His anger burns to hell.

7 How excellent his love,
Whence all our safety springs!
O never let my soul remove
From underneath his wings.

37 PSALM 145. 3d Part. C. M. ✱
Stade, St. Martins, Irish.

Mercy of God to sufferers.

1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all;
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,
And raise the poor that fall.

2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distress'd
Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourners rest.

3 The Lord supports our tottering days,
And guides our giddy youth:
Holy and just are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.

4 He knows the pains his servants feel,
He hears his children cry,
And, their best wishes to fulfil,
His grace is ever nigh.

5 His mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere:
He saves the souls, whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

6 [His stubborn foes his sword shall slay,
And pierce their hearts with pain;
But none that serve the Lord shall say,
"They sought his aid in vain."]

7 [My lips shall dwell upon his praise,
And spread his fame abroad:
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God.]

38 PSALM 103. 2d Part. L. M. ✱
Portugal, Dunstan.

Mercy and love of God to his people.

THE Lord, how wondrous are his ways!
How firm his truth, how large his grace!
He takes his mercy for his throne,
And thence he makes his glories known.

2 Not half so high his power hath spread
The starry heavens above our head,
As his rich love exceeds our praise,
Exceeds the highest hopes we raise

3 Not half so far hath nature placed
The rising morning from the west,
As his forgiving grace removes
The daily guilt of those he loves.

4 How slowly doth his wrath arise!
On swifter wings salvation flies:
And if he lets his anger burn,
How soon his frowns to pity turn!

5 Amidst his wrath compassion shines;
His strokes are lighter than our sins;
And while his rod corrects his saints,
His ear indulges their complaints.

6 So fathers their young sons chastise,
With gentle hands and melting eyes;
The children weep beneath the smart,
And move the pity of their heart.

PAUSE.

7 The mighty God, the wise and just,
Knows that our frame is feeble dust;
And will no heavy load impose
Beyond the strength that he bestows.

8 He knows how soon our nature dies,
Blasted by every wind that flies;
Like grass we spring, and die as soon
As morning flowers that fade at noon.

9 But his eternal love is sure
To all the saints, and shall endure:
From age to age his truth shall reign,
Nor children's children hope in vain.

39} PSALM 103. 1st Part. S. M. ✻
Hopkins, Dover, Watchman.
Mercy of God to soul and body.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favours are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis he forgives thy sins,
'Tis he relieves thy pain,

'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransom'd from the grave;
He that redeem'd my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.

5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest;
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for th' oppress'd.

6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world his truth and grace
By his beloved Son.

40} PSALM 139. 1st Part. L. M. ✠
Bath, Blendon, Castle-Street.

Omniscience of God.

1 LORD, thou hast search'd and seen me through!
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent! what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

5 "O may these thoughts possess my breast,
"Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
"Nor let my weaker passions dare
"Consent to sin, for God is there."

PAUSE I.

6 Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit thy service and thy love,
Where, Lord, could I thy presence shun,
Or from thy dreadful glory run?

7 If up to heaven I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in light:
Or dive to hell, there vengeance reigns,
And Satan groans beneath his chains.

8 If, mounted on a morning ray,
I fly beyond the western sea,
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.

9 Or should I try to shun thy sight,
Beneath the spreading veil of night,
One glance of thine, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.

10 "O may these thoughts possess my breast,
"Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
"Nor let my weaker passions dare
"Consent to sin, for God is there."

PAUSE II.

11 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thy all-seeing eyes:
Thy hand can seize thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades as blazing noon.

12 Midnight and noon in this agree,
Great God, they're both alike to thee:
Not death can hide what God will spy,
And hell lies naked to his eye.

13 "O may these thoughts possess my breast,
"Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
"Nor let my weaker passions dare
"Consent to sin, for God is there."

41 } PSALM 139. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
London, St. Ann's.

Omniscience of God.

1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest:
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord
Before they're form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secur'd by sovereign love.

PAUSE.

6 Lord, where shall guilty souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown?
In hell they meet thy dreadful fire,
In heaven thy glorious throne.

7 Should I suppress my vital breath,
To 'scape the wrath divine,
Thy voice could break the bars of death,
And make the grave resign.

8 If, wing'd with beams of morning light,
I fly beyond the west,
Thy hand, which must support my flight,
Would soon betray my rest.

9 If o'er my sins I think to draw
The curtains of the night,
Those flaming eyes that guard thy law
Would turn the shades to light.

10 The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
Are both alike to thee:
O may I ne'er provoke that power
From which I cannot flee.

42 } HYMN 32. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Carthage, Christmas.

Omnipotence of God.

1 WHENCE do our mournful thoughts arise?
And where's our courage fled?
Has restless sin and raging hell
Struck all our comforts dead?

2 Have we forgot th' Almighty Name
That form'd the earth and sea?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary, or decay?

3 Treasures of everlasting might
In our Jehovah dwell;
He gives the conquest to the weak,
And treads their foes to hell.

4 Mere mortal power shall fade and die,
And youthful vigour cease;
But we that wait upon the Lord
Shall feel our strength increase.

5 The saints shall mount on eagle's wings,
And taste the promis'd bliss,
Till their unwearied feet arrive
Where perfect pleasure is.

43 PSALM 111. 2d Part. C. M.
St. Asaphs, Braintree, Carthage.
Perfections of God.

1 GREAT is the Lord; his works of might
Demand our noblest songs;
Let his assembled saints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

2 Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his children food;
And, ever mindful of his word,
He makes his promise good.

3 His Son, the great Redeemer, came
To seal his covenant sure;
Holy and reverend is his name,
His ways are just and pure.

4 They that would grow divinely wise
Must with his fear begin;
Our fairest proof of knowledge lies
In hating every sin.

44 HYMN 166. B. 2. C. M.
Bedford, London, Barby.
Perfections of God.

1 HOW shall I praise th' eternal God,
That Infinite Unknown?
Who can ascend his high abode,
Or venture near his throne?

2 [The great Invisible! He dwells
Conceal'd in dazzling light;
But his all-searching eye reveals
The secrets of the night.

3 Those watchful eyes, that never sleep,
Survey the world around;
His wisdom is a boundless deep,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.]

4 [Speak we of strength? His arm is strong
To save, or to destroy;
Infinite years his life prolong,
And endless is his joy.]

5 [He knows no shadow of a change,
Nor alters his decrees;
Firm as a rock his truth remains,
To guard his promises.]

6 [Sinners before his presence die,
How holy is his name!
His anger and his jealousy
Burn like devouring flame.]

7 Justice, upon a dreadful throne,
Maintains the rights of God:
While mercy sends her pardons down,
Bought with a Saviour's blood.

8 Now to my soul, immortal King,
Speak some forgiving word;
Then 'twill be double joy to sing
The glories of my Lord.

45} HYMN 167. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Gloucester, Truro.
Perfections of God.

1 GREAT God! thy glories shall employ
My holy fear, my humble joy;
My lips, in songs of honour, bring
Their tribute to th' eternal King.

2 [Earth and the stars, and worlds unknown,
Depend precarious on his throne;
All nature hangs upon his word,
And grace and glory own their Lord.]

3 [His sovereign power what mortal knows?
If he command, who dare oppose?
With strength he girds himself around,
And treads the rebels to the ground.]

4 [Who shall pretend to teach him skill?
Or guide the counsels of his will?
His wisdom, like a sea divine,
Flows deep and high beyond our line.]

5 [His name is holy, and his eye
Burns with immortal jealousy;
He hates the sons of pride, and sheds
His fiery vengeance on their heads.]

6 [The beamings of his piercing sight
Bring dark hypocrisy to light;
Death and destruction naked lie,
And hell uncover'd to his eye.]

7 [Th' eternal law before him stands;
His justice, with impartial hands,
Divides to all their due reward,
Or by the sceptre, or the sword.]

8 [His mercy, like a boundless sea,
Washes our loads of guilt away,
While his own Son came down and died,
T' engage his justice on our side.]

9 [Each of his words demands my faith,
My soul can rest on all he saith;
His truth inviolably keeps
The largest promise of his lips.]

10 O tell me, with a gentle voice,
"Thou art my God," and I'll rejoice!
Fill'd with thy love, I dare proclaim
The brightest honours of thy name.

46 } HYMN 168. B. 2. L. M. &
Nantwich, Old Hundred.
Perfections of God.

1 JEHOVAH reigns, his throne is high;
His robes are light and majesty;
His glory shines with beams so bright,
No mortal can sustain the sight.

2 His terrors keep the world in awe;
His justice guards his holy law;
His love reveals a smiling face;
His truth and promise seal the grace.

3 Through all his works his wisdom shines,
And baffles Satan's deep designs;
His power is sovereign to fulfil
The noblest counsels of his will.

4 And will this glorious Lord descend
To be my Father and my Friend?
Then let my songs with angels join:
Heaven is secure, if God be mine.

47 HYMN 169. B. 2. H. M. ✠
Portsmouth, Bethesda.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty:
His glories shine
With beams so bright,
No mortal eye
Can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law:
And where his love
Resolves to bless,
His truth confirms
And seals the grace.

3 Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their curs'd designs.
Strong is his arm,
And shall fulfil
His great decrees,
His sovereign will.

4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
"My Father and my Friend?"
I love his name,
I love his word;
Join all my powers,
And praise the Lord.

48} PSALM 115. L. M. ✠
Gloucester, Bath.

Perfections of God, and vanity of idols.

1 NOT to ourselves, who are but dust,
Not to ourselves is glory due,
Eternal God, thou only just,
Thou only gracious, wise and true.

2 Shine forth in all thy dreadful name;
Why should a heathen's haughty tongue
Insult us, and, to raise our shame,
Say, "Where's the God you've serv'd so long?"

3 The God we serve maintains his throne
Above the clouds, beyond the skies;
Through all the earth his will is done,
He knows our groans, he hears our cries.

4 But the vain idols they adore
Are senseless shapes of stone and wood;
At best a mass of glittering ore,
A silver saint, or golden god.

5 [With eyes and ears, they carve their head;
Deaf are their ears, their eyes are blind:
In vain are costly offerings made,
And vows are scatter'd in the wind.

6 Their feet were never made to move,
Nor hands to save when mortals pray;
Mortals, that pay them fear or love,
Seem to be blind and deaf as they.]

7 O Israel, make the Lord thy hope,
Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest:
The Lord shall build thy ruins up,
And bless the people and the priest.

8 The dead no more can speak thy praise,
They dwell in silence and the grave;
But we shall live to sing thy grace,
And tell the world thy power to save.

49} PSALM 135. C. M. ✠
St. Asaphs, Devizes, Arlington.

Perfections of God, and vanity of idols.

1 AWAKE, ye saints, to praise your King,
Your sweetest passions raise,
Your pious pleasure, while you sing,
Increasing with the praise.

2 Great is the Lord: and works unknown
Are his divine employ;
But still his saints are near his throne,
His treasure and his joy.

3 Heaven, earth and sea confess his hand;
He bids the vapours rise;
Lightning and storm at his command,
Sweep through the sounding skies.

4 All power, that gods or kings have claim'd,
Is found with him alone;
But heathen gods should ne'er be nam'd,
Where our JEHOVAH's known.

5 Which of the stocks or stones they trust
Can give them showers of rain?
In vain they worship glittering dust,
And pray to gold in vain.

6 [Their gods have tongues that cannot talk,
Such as their makers gave:
Their feet were ne'er design'd to walk,
Nor hands have power to save.

7 Blind are their eyes, their ears are deaf,
Nor hear when mortals pray;
Mortals, that wait for their relief,
Are blind and deaf as they.]

8 Ye saints, adore the living God,
Serve him with faith and fear;
He makes the churches his abode,
And claims your honours there.

50} PSALM 115. P. M.
Walworth, New 50th.

Perfections of God, and vanity of idols.

1 NOT to our names, thou only just and true,
Not to our worthless names is glory due;
Thy power and grace, thy truth and justice claim
Immortal honours to thy sovereign name; [abode,
Shine through the earth from heaven thy blest
Nor let the heathen say, "And where's your God?"

2 Heaven is thy higher court; their stands thy throne;
And through the lower worlds thy will is done.
Our God fram'd all this earth, these heavens he spread,
But fools adore the gods their hands have made.

The kneeling crowd, with looks devout, behold
Their silver saviours, and their saints of gold.

3 [Vain are those artful shapes of eyes and ears;
The molten image neither sees nor hears:
Their hands are helpless, nor their feet can move;
They have no speech, nor thought, nor power, nor love;
Yet sottish mortals make their long complaints
To their deaf idols, and their moveless saints.

4 The rich have statues well adorn'd with gold;
The poor, content with gods of coarser mould,
With tools of iron carve the senseless stock,
Lopt from a tree, or broken from a rock:
People and priests drive on the solemn trade,
And trust the gods that saws and hammers made.]

5 Be heaven and earth amaz'd! 'Tis hard to say
Which are more stupid, or their gods or they.
O Israel, trust the Lord! he hears and sees,
He knows thy sorrows, and restores thy peace.
His worship does a thousand comforts yield;
He is thy help, and he thine heavenly shield.

6 In God we trust; our impious foes in vain
Attempt our ruin, and oppose his reign;
Had they prevail'd, darkness had clos'd our days,
And death and silence had forbid his praise:
But we are sav'd, and live: Let songs arise,
And Zion bless the God that built the skies.

51 HYMN 80. B. 2. S. M. ✠
Sutton, St. Thomas.

Power of God.

1 O THE Almighty Lord!
How matchless is his power!
Tremble, O earth, beneath his word,
And all the heavens adore.

2 Let proud imperious kings
Bow low before his throne!
Crouch to his feet, ye haughty things,
Or he shall tread you down.

3 Above the skies he reigns,
And with amazing blows,
He deals unsufferable pains
On his rebellious foes.

4 Yet, everlasting God,
We love to speak thy praise;
Thy sceptre's equal to thy rod,
The sceptre of thy grace.

5 The arms of mighty love
Defend our Zion well:
And heavenly mercy walls us round
From Babylon and hell.

6 Salvation to the King
Who sits enthron'd above:
Thus we adore the God of might,
And bless the God of love.

52} PSALM 66. 1st Part. C. M. ✱
Cambridge, Braintree.
Power and goodness of God.

1 SING, all ye nations, to the Lord,
Sing with a joyful noise;
With melody of sound record
His honours, and your joys.

2 Say to the Power that shakes the sky,
"How terrible art thou!
"Sinners before thy presence fly,
"Or at thy feet they bow."

3 [Come, see the wonders of our God,
How glorious are his ways!
In Moses' hand he put his rod,
And clave the frighted seas.

4 He made the ebbing channel dry,
While Israel pass'd the flood;
There did the church begin their joy,
And triumph in their God.]

5 He rules by his resistless might;
Will rebel mortals dare
Provoke th' Eternal to the fight,
And tempt that dreadful war?

6 O bless our God, and never cease:
Ye saints, fulfil his praise:
He keeps our life, maintains our peace,
And guides our doubtful ways.

7 Lord, thou hast prov'd our suffering souls,
To make our graces shine;
So silver bears the burning coals,
The metal to refine.

8 Through watery deeps and fiery ways
We march at thy command;
Led to possess the promis'd place
By thine unerring hand.

53} PSALM 89. 2d Part. C. M. b
Plymouth, Dorset.

Power and majesty of God.

1 WITH reverence let the saints appear;
And bow before the Lord;
His high commands with reverence hear,
And tremble at his word.

2 How terrible thy glories be!
How bright thine armies shine!
Where is the power that vies with thee?
Or truth compar'd with thine?

3 The northern pole and southern rest
On thy supporting hand;
Darkness and day from east to west
Move round at thy command.

4 Thy words the raging winds control,
And rule the boisterous deep;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
The rolling billows sleep.

5 Heaven, earth, and air, and sea are thine,
And the dark world of hell:
How did thine arm in vengeance shine,
When Egypt durst rebel!

6 Justice and judgment are thy throne,
Yet wondrous is thy grace;
While truth and mercy, join'd in one,
Invite us near thy face.

54} PSALM 8. S. M. ※
Hopkins, St. Thomas.

Sovereignty of God, and man's dominion over the creatures.

1 O LORD, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine!
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

2 When to thy works on high
I raise my wond'ring eyes,
And see the moon, complete in light,
Adorn the darksome skies:

3 When I survey the stars,
And all their shining forms,
Lord, what is man, that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms!

4 Lord, what is worthless man,
That thou shouldst love him so!
Next to thine angels is he plac'd,
And lord of all below.

5 Thine honours crown his head,
While beasts like slaves obey,
And birds that cut the air with wings,
And fish that cleave the sea.

6 How rich thy bounties are!
And wondrous are thy ways:
Of dust and worms thy power can frame
A monument of praise.

7 [Out of the mouths of babes
And sucklings thou canst draw
Surprising honours to thy name!
And strike the world with awe.

8 O Lord, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.]

55} PSALM 68. 1st Part. L. M.
Nantwich, Islington.

Vengeance and compassion of God.

1 LET God arise in all his might,
And put the troops of hell to flight,
As smoke, that sought to cloud the skies,
Before the rising tempest flies.

2 [He comes, array'd in burning flames;
Justice and vengeance are his names;
Behold his fainting foes expire,
Like melting wax before the fire.]

3 He rides and thunders through the sky;
His name, JEHOVAH, sounds on high:
Sing to his name, ye sons of grace;
Ye saints, rejoice before his face.

4 The widow and the fatherless
Fly to his aid in sharp distress;
In him the poor and helpless find
A judge that's just, a father kind.

5 He breaks the captive's heavy chain,
And prisoners see the light again;
But rebels, that dispute his will,
Shall dwell in chains and darkness still.

PAUSE.

6 Kingdoms and thrones to God belong;
Crown him, ye nations, in your song:
His wondrous names and powers rehearse;
His honours shall enrich your verse.

7 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms!
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are his mercies known,
Israel is his peculiar throne.

8 Proclaim him King, pronounce him blest;
He's your defence, your joy, your rest:
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint.

56} PSALM 111. 1st Part. C. M. &
Arlington, Dundee, Rochester.
Wisdom of God in his works.

1 SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my Almighty God,
He has my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.

2 How great the works his hand hath wrought!
How glorious in our sight!
Good men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise th' Eternal Mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
That his first thoughts design'd.

4 When he redeem'd his chosen sons,
He fix'd his covenant sure:
The orders that his lips pronounce
To endless years endure.

5 Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heavenly skill proclaim;
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?

6 To fear thy power, to trust thy grace
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race,
That best obeys thy will.

57 PSALM 139. 2d Part. C. M. ✠
Braintree, Barby.

Wisdom of God in the formation of man.

1 WHEN I with pleasing wonder stand
And all my frame survey,
Lord, 'tis thy work: I own thy hand
Thus built my humble clay.

2 Thy hand my heart and reins possess'd,
Where unborn nature grew;
Thy wisdom all my features trac'd,
And all my members drew.

3 Thine eye with nicest care survey'd
The growth of every part,
Till the whole scheme thy thoughts had laid
Was copy'd by thine art.

4 Heaven, earth and sea, and fire and wind
Show me thy wondrous skill;
But I review myself, and find
Diviner wonders still.

5 Thine awful glories round me shine,
My flesh proclaims thy praise;
Lord, to thy works of nature join
Thy miracles of grace.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

58 HYMN 147. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Rochester, St. Anns.

Creation of the world. Gen. i.

1 "NOW let a spacious world arise,"
Said the Creator, Lord:
At once the obedient earth and skies
Rose at his sovereign word.

2 [Dark was the deep; the waters lay
Confus'd, and drown'd the land;
He call'd the light—the new-born day
Attends on his command.

3 He bade the clouds ascend on high;
The clouds ascend, and bear
A watery treasure to the sky,
And float on softer air.

4 The liquid element below
Was gather'd by his hand;
The rolling seas together flow,
And leave the solid land.

5 With herbs and plants (a flowery birth)
The naked globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the earth,
Or sun to warm the ground.

6 Then he adorn'd the upper skies:
Behold! the sun appears;
The moon and stars in order rise,
To mark out months and years.

7 Out of the deep th' Almighty King
Did vital beings frame;
The painted fowls of every wing,
And fish of every name.]

8 He gave the lion and the worm
At once their wondrous birth;
And grazing beasts, of various form,
Rose from the teeming earth.

9 Adam was form'd of equal clay,
Though sovereign of the rest,
Design'd for nobler ends than they,
With God's own image blest.

10 Thus glorious in the Maker's eye,
The young creation stood;
He saw the building from on high,
His word pronounc'd it good.

11 Lord, while the frame of nature stands,
Thy praise shall fill my tongue;
But the new world of grace demands
A more exalted song.

59 } PSALM 139. 2d Part. L.M. b
Armley, Limehouse.

The wonderful formation of man.

1 'TWAS from thy hand, my God, I came,
A work of such a curious frame;
In me thy fearful wonders shine,
And each proclaims thy skill divine.

2 Thine eyes did all my limbs survey,
Which yet in dark confusion lay;
Thou saw'st the daily growth they took,
Form'd by the model of thy book.

3 By thee my growing parts were nam'd,
And what thy sovereign counsels fram'd
(The breathing lungs, the beating heart)
Were copy'd with unerring art.

4 At last, to shew my Maker's name,
God stamp'd his image on my frame,
And in some unknown moment join'd
The finish'd members to the mind.

5 There the young seeds of thought began,
And all the passions of the man:
Great God, our infant nature pays
Immortal tribute to thy praise.

PAUSE.

6 Lord, since in my advancing age
I've acted on life's busy stage,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The power of numbers to recount.

7 I could survey the ocean o'er,
And count each sand that makes the shore,
Before my swiftest thoughts could trace
The numerous wonders of thy grace.

8 These on my heart are still impress'd,
With these I give mine eyes to rest;
And at my waking hour I find
God and his love possess my mind.

60} PSALM 33. 1st Part. C. M. ❋
Wareham, Devizes, Cambridge.
Works of creation and providence.

1 REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord,
This work belongs to you:
Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
How holy, just, and true!

2 His mercy and his righteousness
Let heaven and earth proclaim;
His works of nature and of grace
Reveal his wondrous name.

3 His wisdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches spread:
And by the Spirit of the Lord
Their shining hosts were made.

4 He bade the liquid waters flow
To their appointed deep;

The flowing seas their limits know,
And their own station keep.

5 Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
With fear before him stand:
He spake, and nature took its birth,
And rests on his command.

6 He scorns the angry nations' rage,
And breaks their vain designs:
His counsel stands through every age,
And in full glory shines.

61 PSALM 33. P. M. ✻
St. Hellens, Psalm 46.

Works of creation and providence.

1 YE holy souls, in God rejoice,
Your Maker's praise becomes your voice:
Great is your theme, your songs be new:
Sing of his name, his word, his ways,
His works of nature, and of grace,
How wise and holy, just and true!

2 Justice and truth he ever loves,
And the whole earth his goodness proves;
His word the heavenly arches spread.
How wide they shine from north to south!
And by the spirit of his mouth
Were all the starry armies made.

3 He gathers the wide flowing seas,
(Those watery treasures know their place)
In the vast store-house of the deep:
He spake, and gave all nature birth,
And fires and seas, and heaven and earth
His everlasting orders keep:

4 Let mortals tremble, and adore
A God of such resistless power,
Nor dare indulge their feeble rage:
Vain are their thoughts and weak their hands,
But his eternal counsel stands,
And rules the world from age to age.

62 PSALM 104. L. M. ✻
Gloucester, Bath, Italy.

The glory of God in creation and providence.

1 MY soul, thy great Creator praise:
When cloth'd in his celestial rays,

He in full majesty appears,
And, like a robe, his glory wears.

[*NOTE. This psalm may be sung to a different metre, by adding the following two lines to every stanza*, viz.

Great is the Lord; what tongue can frame
An equal honour to his name.]

2 The heavens are for his curtain spread;
Th' unfathom'd deep he makes his bed:
Clouds are his chariot, when he flies
On winged storms across the skies.

3 Angels, whom his own breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
And swift as thought their armies move
To bear his vengeance or his love.

4 The world's foundations by his hand
Are pois'd, and shall forever stand;
He binds the ocean in his chain,
Lest it should drown the earth again.

5 When earth was cover'd with the flood,
Which high above the mountains stood,
He thunder'd, and the ocean fled,
Confin'd to its appointed bed.

6 The swelling billows know their bounds,
And in their channels walk their rounds;
Yet thence convey'd by secret veins,
They spring on hills, and drench the plains.

7 He bids the crystal fountains flow,
And cheer the valleys as they go;
Tame heifers there their thirst allay,
And for the stream wild asses bray.

8 From pleasant trees, which shade the brink,
The lark and linnet light to drink;
Their songs the lark and linnet raise,
And chide our silence in his praise.

PAUSE I.

9 God, from his cloudy cistern, pours
On the parch'd earth enriching showers;
The grove, the garden, and the field,
A thousand joyful blessings yield.

10 He makes the grassy food arise,
And gives the cattle large supplies;

With herbs for man, of various power,
To nourish nature, or to cure.

11 What noble fruit the vines produce!
The olive yields a shining juice;
Our hearts are cheer'd with generous wine,
With inward joy our faces shine.

12 O bless his name, ye nations, fed
With nature's chief supporter, bread:
While bread your vital strength imparts,
Serve him with vigour in your hearts.

PAUSE II.

13 Behold the stately cedar stands,
Rais'd in the forest by his hands;
Birds to the boughs for shelter fly,
And build their nests secure on high.

14 To craggy hills ascends the goat;
And at the airy mountain's foot
The feebler creatures make their cell;
He gives them wisdom where to dwell.

15 He sets the sun his circling race,
Appoints the moon to change her face;
And when thick darkness veils the day,
Calls out wild beasts to hunt their prey.

16 Fierce lions lead their young abroad,
And roaring, ask their meat from God;
But when the morning beams arise,
The savage beast to covert flies.

17 Then man to daily labour goes;
The night was made for his repose:
Sleep is thy gift, that sweet relief
From tiresome toil and wasting grief.

18 How strange thy works! how great thy skill!
And every land thy riches fill:
Thy wisdom round the world we see,
This spacious earth is full of thee.

19 Nor less thy glories in the deep,
Where fish in millions swim and creep,
With wondrous motions, swift or slow,
Still wandering in the paths below.

20 There ships divide their watery way,
And flocks of scaly monsters play;
There dwells the huge Leviathan,
And foams and sports in spite of man.

PAUSE III.

21 Vast are thy works, Almighty Lord,
All nature rests upon thy word,
And the whole race of creatures stand,
Waiting their portion from thy hand.

22 While each receives his different food,
His cheerful looks pronounce it good;
Eagles and bears, and whales and worms
Rejoice and praise in different forms.

23 But when thy face is hid, they mourn;
And, dying, to their dust return;
Both man and beast their souls resign,
Life, breath and spirit, all are thine.

24 Yet thou canst breathe on dust again,
And fill the world with beasts and men;
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the wastes of time and death.

25 His works, the wonders of his might,
Are honour'd with his own delight:
How awful are his glorious ways!
The Lord is dreadful in his praise.

26 The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,
And at thy touch the mountains smoke;
Yet humble souls may see thy face,
And tell their wants to sovereign grace.

27 In thee my hopes and wishes meet,
And make my meditations sweet;
Thy praises shall my breath employ,
Till it expire in endless joy.

28 While haughty sinners die accurst,
Their glory bury'd with their dust,
I, to my God, my heavenly King,
Immortal hallelujahs sing.

63 PSALM 121. L. M. ✠
Truro, Nantwich.

Divine protection.

1 UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
Th' eternal hills beyond the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives;
There my Almighty Refuge lives.

2 He lives; the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood,
The heavens with all their hosts he made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3 He guides our feet, he guards our way;
His morning smiles bless all the day;
He spreads the evening vale, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

5 No sun shall smite thy head by day,
Nor the pale moon with sickly ray
Shall blast thy couch; no baleful star
Dart his malignant fire so far.

6 Should earth and hell with malice burn,
Still thou shalt go, and still return
Safe in the Lord; his heavenly care
Defends thy life from every snare.

7 On thee foul spirits have no power;
And in thy last departing hour,
Angels, that trace the airy road,
Shall bear thee homeward to thy God.

64} PSALM 121. C. M. ※

Dundee, Abridge.

Preservation by day and night.

1 TO heaven I lift my waiting eyes,
There all my hopes are laid;
The Lord, that built the earth and skies,
Is my perpetual aid.

2 Their feet shall never slide nor fall,
Whom he designs to keep:
His ear attends the softest call;
His eyes can never sleep.

3 He will sustain our weakest powers
With his almighty arm,
And watch our most unguarded hours
Against surprising harm.

4 Israel, rejoice, and rest secure,
Thy keeper is the Lord;
His wakeful eyes employ his power
For thine eternal guard.

5 Nor scorching sun, nor sickly moon
Shall have his leave to smite;
He shields thy head from burning noon,
From blasting damps at night.

6 He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath,
Where thickest dangers come;
Go and return, secure from death,
Till God commands thee home.

65} PSALM 121. H. M.
Bethesda, Portsmouth.

God our preserver.

1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes,
From God is all my aid;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made:
God is the tower
To which I fly;
His grace is nigh
In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
Nor fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes,
Which never sleep,
Shall Israel keep,
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:
Thou art my sun,
And thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.

4 Hast thou not given thy word,
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
'Till from on high
Thou call me home.

66} HYMN 19. B. 2. C. M. &
Abridge, London.

Our bodies frail, and God our preserver.

1 LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies, if one be gone:
Strange! that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

4 But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God who built us first;
Salvation to th' Almighty Name
That rear'd us from the dust.

5 [He spake—and straight our hearts and brains
In all their motions rose;
"Let blood," said he, "flow round the veins,"
And round the veins it flows.

6 While we have breath, or use our tongues,
Our Maker we'll adore;
His Spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.]

67} HYMN 83. B. 1. C. M. b
Durham, Windsor.

Afflictions and death under providence.

1 NOT from the dust affliction grows,
Nor troubles rise by chance;
Yet we are born to cares and woes;
A sad inheritance!

2 As sparks break out from burning coals,
And still are upwards borne;
So grief is rooted in our souls,
And man grows up to mourn.

3 Yet with my God I leave my cause,
And trust his promis'd grace:
He rules me by his well-known laws
Of love and righteousness.

4 Not all the pains that e'er I bore
Shall spoil my future peace;
For death and hell can do no more
Than what my Father please.

68 HYMN 13. B. 2. L. M.
Luton, Nantwich, Truro.

The creation, and dissolution of the world.

1 SING to the Lord who built the skies,
The Lord who rear'd this stately frame;
Let all the nations sound his praise,
And lands unknown repeat his name.

2 He form'd the seas, and form'd the hills,
Made every drop, and every dust;
Nature and time with all their wheels,
And push'd them into motion first.

3 Now, from his high imperial throne,
He looks far down upon the spheres;
He bids the shining orbs roll on,
And round he turns the hasty years.

4 Thus shall this moving engine last,
Till all his saints are gather'd in:
Then for the trumpet's dreadful blast,
To shake it all to dust again.

5 Yet when the sound shall tear the skies,
And lightning burn the globe below,
Saints, you may lift your joyful eyes,
There's a new heaven and earth for you.

69 PSALM 107. 4th Part. L. M.
Eaton, Nantwich, Blendon.

The seaman's song.

1 WOULD you behold the works of God,
His wonders in the world abroad?
Go with the mariners, and trace
The unknown regions of the seas.

2 They leave their natives shores behind,
And seize the favour of the wind,
Till God command, and tempests rise,
That heave the ocean to the skies.

3 Now to the heavens they mount amain;
Now sink to dreadful deeps again;
What strange affright young sailors feel,
And like a staggering drunkard reel!

4 When land is far, and death is nigh,
Lost to all hope, to God they cry:
His mercy hears their loud address,
And sends salvation in distress.

5 He bids the winds their wrath assuage;
The furious waves forget their rage:
'Tis calm; and sailors smile to see
The haven where they wish'd to be.

6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
Let them their private offerings bring,
And in the church his glory sing.

70} PSALM 107. C. M. ※
Cambridge, Rochester, Abridge.
The mariner's psalm.

1 THY works of glory, mighty Lord,
Thy wonders in the deeps,
The sons of courage shall record,
Who trade in floating ships.

2 At thy command the winds arise,
And swell the towering waves;
The men, astonish'd, mount the skies,
And sink in gaping graves.

3 [Again they climb the watery hills,
And plunge in deeps again:
Each like a tottering drunkard reels,
And finds his courage vain.

4 Frighted to hear the tempest roar,
They pant with fluttering breath;
And, hopeless of a distant shore,
Expect immediate death.]

5 Then to the Lord they raise their cries;
He hears their loud request,
And orders silence through the skies,
And lays the floods to rest.

6 Sailors rejoice to lose their fears,
And see the storm allay'd:
Now to their eyes the port appears;
There let their vows be paid.

7 'Tis God that brings them safe to land;
Let stupid mortals know
That waves are under his command,
And all the winds that blow.

8 O that the sons of men would praise
The goodness of the Lord!
And those that see thy wondrous ways,
Thy wondrous love record.

71 HYMN 109. B. 2. L. M. ✱
Bath. Putney.

The darkness of providence.

1 LORD, we adore thy vast designs,
Th' obscure abyss of providence!
Too deep to sound with mortal lines,
Too dark to view with feeble sense.

2 Now thou array'st thine awful face
In angry frowns, without a smile:
We through the cloud believe thy grace,
Secure of thy compassion still.

3 Through seas and storms of deep distress
We sail by faith, and not by sight;
Faith guides us in the wilderness,
Though all the terrors of the night.

4 Dear Father, if thy lifted rod
Resolve to scourge us here below;
Still let us lean upon our God,
Thine arm shall bear us safely through.

72 PSALM 73. S. M. ✱
Sutton, Hopkins.

The mystery of providence unfolded.

1 SURE there's a righteous God,
Nor is religion vain;
Though men of vice may boast aloud,
And men of grace complain.

2 I saw the wicked rise,
And felt my heart repine,
While haughty fools, with scornful eyes,
In robes of honour shine.

3 [Pamper'd with wanton ease,
Their flesh looks full and fair;
Their wealth rolls in like flowing seas,
And grows without their care.

4 Free from the plagues and pains
That pious souls endure,
Through all their life oppression reigns,
And racks the humble poor.

5 Their impious tongues blaspheme
The everlasting God:
Their malice blasts the good man's name,
And spreads their lies abroad.

6 But I, with flowing tears,
Indulg'd my doubts to rise;
"Is there a God that sees or hears
"The things below the skies?"]

7 The tumults of my thought
Held me in hard suspense,
Till to thy house my feet were brought,
To learn thy justice thence.

8 Thy word with light and power
Did my mistakes amend;
I view'd the sinners' life before,
But here I learnt their end.

9 On what a slippery steep
The thoughtless wretches go:
And O, that dreadful fiery deep,
That waits their fall below!

10 Lord, at thy feet I bow,
My thoughts no more repine;
I call my God my portion now,
And all my powers are thine.

73} PSALM 73. 1st Part. C. M. London, Dundee.

Afflicted saints happy, and prosperous sinners cursed.

1 NOW I'm convinc'd the Lord is kind
To men of heart sincere:
Yet once my foolish thoughts repin'd,
And border'd on despair.

2 I griev'd to see the wicked thrive,
And spoke with angry breath,
"How pleasant and profane they live!
"How peaceful is their death.

3 "With well fed flesh and haughty eyes
"They lay their fears to sleep;
"Against the heavens their slanders rise,
"While saints in silence weep.

4 "In vain I lift my hands to pray,
"And cleanse my heart in vain,

"For I am chasten'd all the day,
"The night renews my pain."

5 Yet while my tongue indulg'd complaints,
I felt my heart reprove;
"Sure I shall thus offend thy saints,
"And grieve the men I love."

6 But still I found my doubts too hard,
The conflict too severe.
Till I retir'd to search thy word,
And learn thy secrets there.

7 There, as in some prophetic glass,
I saw the sinner's feet
High mounted on a slippery place,
Beside a fiery pit.

8 I heard the wretch profanely boast,
Till at thy frown he fell;
His honours in a dream were lost,
And he awoke in hell.

9 Lord, what an envious fool I was!
How like a thoughtless beast!
Thus to suspect thy promis'd grace,
And think the wicked blest.

10 Yet I was kept from full despair,
Upheld by power unknown:
That blessed hand that broke the snare
Shall guide me to thy throne.

74 } PSALM 9. 2d Part. C. M. b
Canterbury, Plymouth.

The wisdom and equity of Providence.

1 WHEN the great Judge, supreme and just,
Shall once enquire for blood,
The humble souls, who mourn in dust,
Shall find a faithful God.

2 He from the dreadful gates of death
Doth his own children raise;
In Zion's gates, with cheerful breath,
They sing their Father's praise.

3 His foes shall fall, with heedless feet,
Into the pit they made;
And sinners perish in the net
Which their own hands have spread.

4 Thus by thy judgents, mighty God,
Are thy deep counsels known:
When men of mischief are destroy'd,
The snare must be their own.

PAUSE.

5 The wicked shall sink down to hell;
Thy wrath devour the lands
That dare forget thee, or rebel
Against thy known commands.

6 Though saints to sore distress are brought,
And wait and long complain,
Their cries shall never be forgot,
Nor shall their hopes be vain.

7 [Rise, great Redeemer, from thy seat,
To judge and save the poor;
Let nations tremble at thy feet,
And man prevail no more.

8 Thy thunder shall affright the proud,
And put their hearts to pain,
Make them confess that thou art God,
And they but feeble men.]

75 PSALM 36. L. M. ※
Old Hundred, Eaton, Blendon.

The perfections and providence of God; or, general providence and special grace.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God!
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 Forever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large;
Both man and beast thy bounty share;
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4 My God! how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs,
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5 From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

6 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of the Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promis'd in thy word.

76 PSALM 147. 1st Part. L. M. ✠
Dunstan, Newcourt.

Creation, providence and grace.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise:
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to his name;
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.

3 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames;
He counts their numbers, calls their names:
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep, where all our thoughts are drown'd.

5 Great is our Lord, and great his might;
And all his glories infinite:
He crowns the meek, rewards the just,
And treads the wicked to the dust.

PAUSE.

5 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds around the sky;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

6 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn:
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

7 What is the creature's skill or force?
The sprightly man, the warlike horse,
The nimble wit, the active limb?
All are too mean delights for him.

8 But saints are lovely in his sight:
He views his children with delight:
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And looks and loves his image there.

77 PSALM 136. L. M.
Luton, Eaton, Wells.

Creation, providence and grace.

1 GIVE to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all his ways;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 The Jews he freed from Pharaoh's hand,
And brought them to the promis'd land:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

6 He saw the Gentiles dead in sin,
And felt his pity work within:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When death and sin shall reign no more.

7 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

8 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

78} PSALM 136. C. M. ✻
Braintree, Irish.

God's wonders of creation, providence, redemption of Israel, and salvation of his people.

1 GIVE thanks to God, the sovereign Lord,
His mercies still endure;
And be the King of kings ador'd,
His truth is ever sure.

2 What wonders hath his wisdom done,
How mighty is his hand!
Heaven, earth and sea he fram'd alone:
How wide is his command!

3 The sun supplies the day with light:
How bright his counsels shine!
The moon and stars adorn the night!
His works are all divine.

4 [He struck the sons of Egypt dead;
How dreadful is his rod!
And thence with joy his people led:
How gracious is our God!

5 He cleft the swelling sea in two;
His arm is great in might:
And gave the tribes a passage through;
His power and grace unite.

6 But Pharaoh's army there he drown'd;
How glorious are his ways!
And brought his saints through desert ground;
Eternal be his praise.

7 Great monarchs fell beneath his hand;
Victorious is his sword;
While Israel took the promis'd land:
And faithful is his word.]

8 He saw the nations dead in sin;
He felt his pity move:
How sad the state the world was in;
How boundless was his love!

9 He sent to save us from our wo;
His goodness never fails;
From death, and hell, and every foe;
And still his grace prevails.

10 Give thanks to God, the heavenly King;
His mercies still endure;
Let the whole earth his praises sing;
His truth is ever sure.

79} PSALM 68. 3d Part. L. M. ✠
Antigua, Islington.

Praise for temporal blessings; or, common and special mercies.

1 WE bless the Lord, the just, the good.
Who fills our hearts with joy and food;
Who pours his blessings from the skies,
And loads our days with rich supplies.

2 He sends the sun his circuit round,
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground;
He bids the clouds with plenteous rain,
Refresh the thirsty ground again.

3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near escapes from death:
Safety and health to God belong;
He hears the weak, and guards the strong.

4 He makes the saint and sinner prove
The common blessings of his love;
But the wide difference that remains
Is endless joy, or endless pains.

5 The Lord, that bruis'd the serpent's head,
On all the serpent's seed shall tread;
The stubborn sinner's hope confound,
And smite him with a lasting wound.

6 But his right hand his saints shall raise
From the deep earth, or deeper seas,
And bring them to his courts above,
There shall they taste his special love.

80} PSALM 57. L. M. ✠
Bath, Green's Hundredth.

Praise for protection, grace, and truth.

1 MY God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love and grace unknown;
Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is over-blown.

2 Up to the heavens I send my cry;
The Lord will my desires perform;
He sends his angels from the sky,
And saves me from the threatening storm.

3 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell:
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

4 My heart is fix'd; my song shall raise
Immortal honours to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

6 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

81 } PSALM 65. 2d Part. L. M. ※
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Shoel.

Divine providence in air, earth, and sea; or, the God of nature and grace.

1 THE God of our salvation hears
The groans of Zion mix'd with tears;
Yet when he comes with kind designs,
Through all the way his terror shines.

2 On him the race of man depends,
Far as the earth's remotest ends,
Where the Creator's name is known,
By nature's feeble light alone.

3 Sailors, that travel o'er the flood,
Address their frighted souls to God,
When tempests rage, and billows roar
At dreadful distance from the shore.

4 He bids the noisy tempests cease;
He calms the raging crowd to peace,
When a tumultuous nation raves
Wild as the winds, and loud as waves.

5 Whole kingdoms, shaken by the storm,
He settles in a peaceful form;
Mountains establish'd by his hand,
Firm on their old foundations stand.

6 Behold his ensigns sweep the sky;
New comets blaze, and lightnings fly;
The heathen lands, with swift surprise,
From the bright horrors turn their eyes.

7 At his command, the morning ray
Smiles in the east, and leads the day;

He guides the sun's declining wheels,
Over the tops of western hills.

8 Seasons and times obey his voice;
The evening and the morn rejoice
To see the earth made soft with showers,
Laden with fruit, and dress'd in flowers.

9 'Tis from his watery stores on high,
He gives the the thirsty ground supply;
He walks upon the clouds, and thence
Doth his enriching drops dispense.

10 The desert grows a fruitful field;
Abundant food the valleys yield;
The valleys shout with cheerful voice,
And neighbouring hills repeat their joys.

11 The pastures smile in green array;
There lambs and larger cattle play;
The larger cattle and the lamb,
Each in his language speaks thy name.

12 Thy works pronounce thy power divine;
O'er every field thy glories shine;
Through every month thy gifts appear;
Great God! thy goodness crowns the year.

82 PSALM 78. 1st Part. C. M. ※
Wareham, Irish, Peterborough.

Providences of God recorded; or, pious education and instruction of children.

1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God perform'd of old;
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace;
And we'll convey his wonders down,
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to their's;
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands;
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

83 PSALM 100. 1st Part. L. M.
Old Hundred, Green's Hundredth, Italy.

Praise to our Creator.

1 YE nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King,
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2 The Lord is God; 'tis he alone
Doth life and breath and being give;
We are his work, and not our own;
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3 Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honours there.

4 The Lord is good; the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

84 PSALM 100. 2d Part. L. M.
Blendon, Castle-Street.

The same.

1 SING to the Lord with joyful voice;
Let every land his name adore;
Let earth, with one united voice,
Resound his praise from shore to shore.

2 Nations, attend before his throne,
With solemn fear, with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

3 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

4 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

5 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;

And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

6 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

85 PSALM 148. L. M.

Newcourt, Eaton.

Universal praise to God.

1 LOUD hallelujahs to the Lord,
From distant worlds where creatures dwell;
Let heaven begin the solemn word;
And sound it dreadful down to hell.

[*NOTE. This Psalm may be sung to a different Metre, by adding the two following lines to every stanza, viz.*

Each of his works his name displays,
But they can ne'er fulfil his praise.]

2 The Lord! how absolute he reigns!
Let every angel bend the knee!
Sing of his love in heavenly strains,
And speak how fierce his terrors be.

3 High on a throne his glories dwell,
An awful throne of shining bliss;
Fly through the world, O sun, and tell
How dark thy beams compar'd to his.

4 Awake, ye tempests, and his fame
In sounds of dreadful praise declare;
And the sweet whisper of his name
Fill every gentler breeze of air.

5 Let clouds, and winds, and waves agree
To join their praise with blazing fire;
Let the firm earth and rolling sea
In this eternal song conspire.

6 Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill;
Valleys, lie low before his eye;
And let his praise from every hill
Rise tuneful to the neighbouring sky.

7 Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines,
Bend your high branches, and adore;
Praise him, ye beasts, in different strains:
The lamb must bleat, the lion roar.

8 Birds, ye must make his praise your theme;
Nature demands a song from you:
While the dumb fish that cut the stream
Leap up, and mean his praises too.

9 Mortals, can you refrain your tongue,
When nature all around you sings?
O for a shout from old and young,
From humble swains, and lofty kings!

10 Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Let the Creator's name be known:
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.

11 JEHOVAH! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints, who best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

12 Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord;
From all below, and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord.

86 HYMN 27. B. 2. L. M.

Castle-Street, Antigua.

Praise ye him, all his angels.

1 GOD! the eternal, awful name,
That the whole heavenly army fears,
That shakes the wide creation's frame,
And Satan trembles when he hears.

2 Like flames of fire his servants are,
And light surrounds his dwelling-place;
But, O ye fiery flames, declare
The brighter glories of his face.

3 'Tis not for such poor worms as we,
To speak so infinite a thing;
But your immortal eyes survey
The beauties of your sovereign King.

4 Tell how he shows his smiling face,
And clothes all heaven in bright array;
Triumph and joy run through the place,
And songs eternal as the day.

5 Speak—for you feel his burning love—
What zeal it spreads through all your frame!
That sacred fire dwells all above,
For we on earth have lost the name.

6 [Sing of his power and justice too,
That infinite right hand of his,
That vanquish'd Satan and his crew,
When thunder drove them down from bliss.]

7 [What mighty storms of poison'd darts
Were hurl'd upon the rebels there!
What deadly javelins nail'd their hearts
Fast to the racks of long despair!]

8 [Shout to your King, ye heavenly host;
You that beheld the sinking foe;
Firmly ye stood when they were lost;
Praise the rich grace that kept you so.

9 Proclaim his wonders from the skies;
Let every distant nation hear;
And while you sound his lofty praise,
Let humble mortals bow and fear.]

87 PSALM 86. C. M.
Mear, Abridge.

A general song of praise to God.

1 AMONG the princes, earthly gods,
There's none hath power divine;
Nor is their nature, mighty Lord,
Nor are their works like thine.

2 The nations thou hast made, shall bring
Their offerings round thy throne;
For thou alone dost wondrous things,
For thou art God alone.

3 Lord, I would walk with holy feet;
Teach me thine heavenly ways,
And my poor scatter'd thoughts unite
In God my Father's praise.

4 Great is thy mercy, and my tongue
Shall those sweet wonders tell,
How by thy grace my sinking soul
Rose from the deeps of hell.

88 HYMN 71. B. 2. C. M.
Cambridge, St. Asaphs.

Praise to God from all creatures.

1 THE glories of my Maker, God,
My joyful voice shall sing,
And call the nations to adore
Their Former and their King.

2 'Twas his right hand that shap'd our clay,
And wrought this human frame;
But from his own immediate breath
Our nobler spirits came.

3 We bring our mortal powers to God,
And worship with our tongues:
We claim some kindred with the skies,
And join th' angelic songs.

4 Let grovelling beasts of every shape,
And fowls of every wing,
And rocks and trees and fires and seas,
Their various tribute bring.

5 Ye planets, to his honour shine;
And wheels of nature roll;
Praise him in your unwearied course
Around the steady pole.

6 The brightness of our Maker's name
The wide creation fills,
And his unbounded grandeur flies
Beyond the heavenly hills.

89 PSALM 148. S. M. ✠
St Thomas, Sutton.

Universal praise.

1 LET every creature join
To praise th' eternal God;
Ye heavenly host, the song begin,
And sound his name abroad.

2 Thou sun with golden beams,
And moon with paler rays,
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,
Shine to your Maker's praise.

3 He built those worlds above,
And fix'd their wondrous frame;
By his command they stand or move,
And ever speak his name.

4 Ye vapours, when ye rise,
Or fall in showers, or snow,
Ye thunders, murm'ring round the skies,
His power and glory show.

5 Wind, hail, and flashing fire,
Agree to praise the Lord,
When ye in dreadful storms conspire
To execute his word.

6 By all his works above
His honours be exprest;
But saints that taste his saving love
Should sing his praises best.

PAUSE I.

7 Let earth and ocean know
They owe their Maker praise:
Praise him, ye watery worlds below,
And monsters of the seas.

8 From mountains ne'er the sky
Let his high praise resound,
From humble shrubs and cedars high,
And vales and fields around.

9 Ye lions of the wood,
And tamer beasts that graze,
Ye live upon his daily food,
And he expects your praise.

10 Ye birds of lofty wing,
On high his praises bear,
Or sit on flowery boughs and sing
Your Maker's glory there.

11 Ye creeping ants and worms,
His various wisdom show;
And flies, in all your shining swarms,
Praise him that drest you so.

12 By all the earth-born race,
His honours be exprest;
But saints, that know his heavenly grace,
Should learn to praise him best.

PAUSE II.

13 Monarchs of wide command,
Praise ye th' eternal King;
Judges, adore that sovereign hand,
Whence all your honours spring.

14 Let vigorous youth engage
To sound his praises high;
While growing babes and withering age
Their feebler voices try.

15 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise;
God is the Lord; his name alone
Deserves our endless praise.

16 Let nature join with art,
And all pronounce him blest;
But saints, that dwell so near his heart,
Should sing his praises best.

90 PSALM 103. 3d Part. S. M. ✻
Hopkins, Dover.

God's universal dominion; or, angels praise the Lord.

1 THE Lord, the sovereign King,
Hath fix'd his throne on high;
O'er all the heavenly world he rules,
And all beneath the sky.

2 Ye angels, great in might,
And swift to do his will,
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,
Whose pleasure ye fulfil.

3 Let the bright hosts who wait
The orders of their King,
And guard his churches when they pray,
Join in the praise they sing.

4 While all his wondrous works
Through his vast kingdom shew
Their Maker's glory, thou, my soul,
Shalt sing his praises too.

91 PSALM 148. H. M. ✻
Portsmouth, Bethesda.

Praise to God from all creatures.

1 YE tribes of Adam, join
With heaven, and earth, and seas,
And offer notes divine
To your Creator's praise.
Ye holy throng | In worlds of light
Of angels bright, | Begin the song.

2 Thou sun, with dazzling rays,
And moon, that rules the night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
With stars of twinkling light.
His power declare, | And clouds that fly
Ye floods on high | In empty air.

3 The shining worlds above
In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move,
By his supreme command.
He spake the word, | From nothing came
And all their frame | To praise the Lord.

4 He mov'd their mighty wheels
In unknown ages past;
And each his word fulfils
While time and nature last.
In different ways | His wondrous name,
His works proclaim | And speak his praise.

PAUSE.

5 Let all the earth-born race,
And monsters of the deep,
The fish that cleave the seas,
Or in their bosom sleep,
From sea and shore | And still display
Their tribute pay, | Their Maker's power.

6 Ye vapours, hail, and snow,
Praise ye th' Almighty Lord,
And stormy winds that blow,
To execute his word.
When lightnings shine, | Let earth adore
Or thunders roar, | His hand divine.

7 Ye mountains near the skies,
With lofty cedars there,
And trees of humbler size,
That fruit in plenty bear;
Beasts, wild and tame, | In various forms,
Birds, flies, and worms, | Exalt his name.

8 Ye kings, and judges, fear
The Lord, the sovereign King;
And while you rule us here,
His heavenly honours sing;
Nor let the dream | Make you forget
Of power and state | His power supreme.

9 Virgins, and youths, engage
To sound his praise divine,
While infancy and age
Their feebler voices join.
Wide as he reigns | By every tongue
His name be sung | In endless strains.

10 Let all the nations fear
The God that rules above;
He brings his people near,
And makes them taste his love.
While earth and sky | His saints shall raise
Attempt his praise, | His honours high.

SCRIPTURE.

92} HYMN 53. B. 1. L. M.
Blendon, Portugal.

The holy scriptures.

1 GOD, who in various methods told
His mind and will to saints of old,
Sent his own Son, with truth and grace,
To teach us in these latter days.

2 Our nation reads the written word,
That book of life, that sure record:
The bright inheritance of heaven
Is by the sweet conveyance given.

3 God's kindest thoughts are here express'd,
Able to make us wise and bless'd;
The doctrines are divinely true,
Fit for reproof, and comfort too.

4 Ye people all, who read his love
In long epistles from above,
(He hath not sent his sacred word
To every land) Praise ye the Lord.

93} HYMN 151. B. 2. L. M.
Eaton, Gloucester.

Prophecy and inspiration.

1 'TWAS by an order from the Lord
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
The Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heavenly fire.

2 The works and wonders which they wrought
Confirm'd the messages they brought;
The prophet's pen succeeds his breath,
To save the holy words from death.

3 Great God! mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who died for me.

4 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost, and vanish in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word, and must endure.

94} HYMN 119. B. 2. C. M. ※ or b
Plymouth, Abridge.
The holy scriptures.

1 LADEN with guilt, and full of fears,
I fly to thee, my Lord;
And not a glimpse of hope appears
But in thy written word.

2 The volume of my Father's grace
Does all my grief assuage;
Here I behold my Saviour's face
Almost in every page.

3 [This is the field where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown;
That merchant is divinely wise,
Who makes the pearl his own.]

4 [Here consecrated water flows,
To quench my thirst of sin;
Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
No danger dwells therein.]

5 This is the judge who ends the strife
Where wit and reason fail;
My guide to everlasting life
Through all this gloomy vale.

6 O, may thy counsels, mighty God,
My roving feet command;
Nor I forsake the happy road
That leads to thy right hand.

95} PSALM 19. L. M. ※
Castle-Street, Portugal.
The books of nature and of scripture compared; or, the glory and success of the gospel.

1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord;
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess:
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touch'd and glanc'd on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

96} PSALM 19. P. M.
St. Hellens, Forty-sixth Psalm.

The books of nature and of scripture.

1 GREAT God, the heaven's well order'd frame
Declares the glories of thy name:
There thy rich works of wonder shine:
A thousand starry beauties there,
A thousand radiant marks appear
Of boundless power, and skill divine.

2 From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heavenly wisdom read;
With silent eloquence they raise
Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language need.

3 Yet their divine instructions run
Far as the journeys of the sun,
And every nation knows their voice.
The sun, like some young bridegroom dress'd,
Breaks from the chambers of the east,
Rolls round, and makes the earth rejoice.

4 Where'er he spreads his beams abroad,
He smiles, and speaks his Maker, God;
All nature joins to show thy praise.
Thus God in every creature shines;
Fair is the book of nature's lines,
But fairer is thy book of grace.

PAUSE.

5 I love the volumes of thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distress'd

Thy precepts guide my doubtful way;
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray;
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

6 From the discoveries of thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw;
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold, that has the furnace pass'd,
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

7 Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

8 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature, not in vain.

97 PSALM 119. 7th Part. C. M. Peterborough, Abridge.

Imperfection of nature, and perfection of scripture.

1 LET all the heathen writers join
To form one perfect book,
Great God, if once compar'd with thine,
How mean their writings look!

2 Not the most perfect rules they gave
Could shew one sin forgiven,
Nor lead a step beyond the grave;
But thine conduct to heaven.

3 I've seen an end of what we call
Perfection here below;
How short the powers of nature fall,
And can no further go!

4 Yet men would fain be just with God,
By works their hands have wrought;
But thy commands, exceeding broad,
Extend to every thought.

5 In vain we boast perfection here,
While sin defiles our frame;

And sinks our virtues down so far,
They scarce deserve the name.

6 Our faith and love, and every grace,
Fall far below thy word;
But perfect truth and righteousness
Dwell only with the Lord.

98} PSALM 119. 4th Part. C. M. b
Chelsea, Bangor.
Instruction from scripture.
Verse 9.

1 HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

Verse 130.

2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

Verse 105.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

Verse 99, 100.

4 The men that keep thy law with care,
And meditate thy word,
Grow wiser than their teachers are,
And better know the Lord.

Verse 104, 113.

5 Thy preeepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road:
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.

Verse 89, 90, 91.

6 [The starry heavens thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these thy servants night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

7 But still thy law and gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine;
Not earth stands firmer than thy word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.]

Verse 160, 140, 9, 116.

8 Thy word is everlasting truth,
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

99 PSALM 119. 5th Part. C. M. ✠
Irish, Brattle Street.

Delight in scripture; or, the word of God dwelling in us.

Verse 97.

1 O HOW I love thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight:
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.

Verse 148.

2 My waking eyes prevent the day,
To meditate thy word:
My soul with longing melts away
To hear thy gospel, Lord.

Verse 3, 13, 54.

3 How doth thy word my heart engage!
How well employ my tongue!
And, in my tiresome pilgrimage,
Yields me a heavenly song.

Verse 19, 103.

4 Am I a stranger, or at home,
'Tis my perpetual feast;
Not honey dropping from the comb
So much allures the taste.

Verse 72, 127.

5 No treasures so enrich the mind;
Nor shall thy word be sold
For loads of silver well refin'd,
Nor heaps of choicest gold.

Verse 23, 49, 175.

6 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope,
And there I write thy praise.

100 PSALM 119. 6th Part. C. M. ✻
St. David, St. James.

Holiness and comfort from the word.

Verse 128.

1 LORD, I esteem thy judgments right,
And all thy statutes just;
Thence I maintain a constant fight
With every flattering lust.

Verse 97, 9.

2 Thy precepts often I survey:
I keep thy law in sight,
Through all the business of the day,
To form my actions right.

Verse 62.

3 My heart in midnight silence cries,
"How sweet thy comforts be!"
My thoughts in holy wonder rise,
And bring their thanks to thee.

Verse 162.

4 And when my spirit drinks her fill
At some good word of thine,
Not mighty men that share the spoil
Have joys compar'd to mine.

101 PSALM 119. 8th Part. C. M. ✻
Barby, Swanwick.

The word of God is the saint's portion; or, the excellency and variety of scripture.

1 LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through the promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

CHRIST.

102 HYMN 51. B. 2. L. M.

Shoel, Dunstan.

God the Son equal with the Father.

1 BRIGHT King of Glory, dreadful God!
Our spirits bow before thy seat:
To thee we lift a humble thought,
And worship at thine awful feet.

2 [Thy power hath form'd, thy wisdom sways
All nature with a sovereign word;
And the bright world of stars obeys
The will of their superior Lord.]

3 [Mercy and truth unite in one,
And smiling, sit at thy right hand:
Eternal justice guards thy throne,
And vengeance waits thy dread command.]

4 A thousand seraphs, strong and bright,
Stand round the glorious Deity;
But who, among the sons of light,
Pretends comparison with thee?

5 Yet there is one of human frame,
Jesus, array'd in flesh and blood,
Thinks it no robbery to claim
A full equality with God.

6 Their glory shines with equal beams;
Their essence is forever one:
Though they are known by different names,
The FATHER GOD, and GOD THE SON.

7 Then let the name of Christ, our King,
With equal honours be ador'd;
His praise let every angel sing,
And all the nations own their Lord.

103 HYMN 2. B. 1. L. M.

Quercy, All Saints.

The deity and humanity of Christ.

1 ERE the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word:
With God he was; the Word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

2 By his own power were all things made;
By him supported, all things stand:

He is the whole creation's head,
And angels fly at his command.

3 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,
He led the host of morning stars;
(Thy generation who can tell,
Or count the number of thy years?)

4 But lo, he leaves those heavenly forms;
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That he may hold converse with worms,
Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they.

5 Mortals with joy beheld his face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son!
How full of truth! how full of grace!
When through his flesh the Godhead shone!

6 Archangels leave their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

104 HYMN 47. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Truro, Newcourt.

Glory and grace in the person of Christ.

1 NOW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul; awake, my tongue;
Hosanna to th' Eternal Name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2 See, where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace;
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3 The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise, the powerful God;
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star.

4 But in his looks a glory stands,
The noblest labour of thine hands;
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.

5 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground.

6 O, may I live to reach the place
Where he unveils his lovely face,
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold!

INCARNATION OF CHRIST.

105 HYMN 3. B. 1. S. M.
Dover, Silver-Street.
The nativity of Christ.

1 BEHOLD the grace appears,
The promise is fulfill'd;
Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears
And Jesus is the child.

2 [The Lord, the highest God,
Calls him his only Son;
He bids him rule the lands abroad,
And gives him David's throne.

3 O'er Jacob shall he reign
With a peculiar sway;
The nations shall his grace obtain,
His kingdom ne'er decay.]

4 To bring the glorious news,
A heavenly form appears;
He tells the shepherds of their joys,
And banishes their fears.

5 "Go, humble swains," said he,
"To David's city fly;
"The promis'd infant, born to-day,
"Doth in a manger lie.

6 "With looks and heart serene,
"Go, visit Christ your King;"
And straight a flaming troop was seen;
The shepherds heard them sing:

7 "Glory to God on high,
"And heavenly peace on earth;
"Good will to men, to angels joy,
"At the Redeemer's birth."

8 [In worship so divine
Let saints employ their tongues;
With the celestial hosts we join,
And loud repeat their songs;

9 "Glory to God on high,
"And heavenly peace on earth;
"Good will to men, to angels joy,
"At our Redeemer's birth."]

106} PSALM 97. 2d Part. L. M. ✠
Gloucester, Rothwell.

Christ's incarnation.

1 THE Lord is come, the heavens proclaim
His birth; the nations learn his name;
An unknown star directs the road
Of eastern sages to their God.

2 All ye bright armies of the skies,
Go, worship where the Saviour lies!
Angels and kings before him bow,
Those gods on high and gods below.

3 Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound:
Let Judah shout, let Zion sing,
And earth confess her sovereign King.

107} HYMN 60. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Gloucester, Antigua.

The virgin Mary's song; or, the promised Messiah born.

1 OUR souls shall magnify the Lord;
In God the Saviour we rejoice:
While we repeat the virgin's song,
May the same Spirit tune our voice.

2 [The Highest saw her low estate,
And mighty things his hand hath done;
His overshadowing power and grace
Make her the mother of his Son.

3 Let every nation call her bless'd,
And endless years prolong her fame;
But God alone must be ador'd;
Holy and reverend is his name.]

4 To those that fear and trust the Lord,
His mercy stands forever sure;
From age to age his promise lives,
And the performance is secure.

5 He spake to Abraham and his seed,
"In thee shall all the earth be bless'd:"
The memory of that ancient word
Lay long in his eternal breast.

6 But now no more shall Israel wait,
No more the Gentiles lie forlorn;
Lo, the Desire of Nations comes;
Behold the promis'd seed is born!

108 HYMN 135. B. 2. L. M.
Nantwich, Shoel.

Types and prophecies of Christ.

1 BEHOLD the woman's promis'd seed,
Behold the great Messiah come!
Behold the prophets all agree
To give him the superior room!

2 Abrah'm, the saint, rejoic'd of old,
When visions of the Lord he saw;
Moses, the man of God, foretold
This great fulfiller of his law.

3 The types bore witness to his name,
Obtain'd their chief design, and ceas'd;
The incense, and the bleeding lamb,
The ark, the altar, and the priest.

4 Predictions in abundance meet,
To join their blessings on his head;
Jesus, we worship at thy feet,
And nations own the promis'd seed.

109 HYMN 136. B. 2. L. M.
Luton, Ninety-seventh Psalm.

Miracles at the birth of Christ.

1 THE King of glory sends his Son
To make his entrance on this earth;
Behold the midnight bright as noon,
And heavenly hosts declare his birth!

2 About the young Redeemer's head,
What wonders and what glories meet;
An unknown star arose, and led
The eastern sages to his feet.

3 Simeon and Anna both conspire
The infant Saviour to proclaim;
Inward they felt the sacred fire,
And bless'd the Babe, and own'd his name.

4 Let Jews and Greeks blaspheme aloud,
And treat the holy Child with scorn;
Our souls adore th' eternal God,
Who condescended to be born.

110 PSALM 98. 2d Part. C. M. ✻
Kingston, Mear.

The Messiah's coming and kingdom.

1 JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

111 PSALM 96. C. M. ✻
Rochester, Devizes.

Christ's first and second coming.

1 SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue:
His new discovered grace demands
A new and nobler song.

2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own Almighty Son;
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds his throne.

3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4 Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea;
Ye mountains, sink; ye valleys, rise,
Prepare the Lord his way.

5 Behold, he comes! he comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.

6 But when his voice shall raise the dead,
And bid the world draw near,
How will the guilty nations dread
To see their Judge appear!

112 PSALM 97. C. M.
Braintree, Irish, Bedford.

Christ's incarnation and the last judgment.

1 YE islands of the northern sea,
Rejoice, the Saviour reigns;
His word like fire prepares his way,
And mountains melt to plains.

2 His presence sinks the proudest hills,
And makes the valleys rise;
The humble soul enjoys his smiles,
The haughty sinner dies.

3 The heavens his rightful power proclaim!
The idol Gods around
Fill their own worshippers with shame,
And totter to the ground.

4 Adoring angels, at his birth,
Make the Redeemer known:
Thus shall he come to judge the earth,
And angels guard his throne.

5 His foes shall tremble at his sight,
And hills and seas retire;
His children take their unknown flight,
And leave the world on fire.

6 The seeds of joy and glory sown
For saints in darkness here,
Shall rise and spring in worlds unknown,
And a rich harvest bear.

LIFE OF CHRIST.

113 HYMN 139. B. 2. L. M.
Portugal, Eaton.

The example of Christ.

1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word:
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,
Witness'd the fervour of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

114 HYMN 112. B. 2. L. M.
Nantwich, Dunstan.

Angels ministering to Christ and saints.

1 GREAT God, to what a glorious height
Hast thou advanc'd the Lord, thy Son!
Angels, in all their robes of light,
Are made the servants of his throne.

2 Before his feet their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they move,
To manage his affairs of state,
In works of vengeance and of love.

3 His orders run through all their hosts,
Legions descend at his command,
To shield and guard our native coasts,
When foreign rage invades our land.

4 Now they are sent to guide our feet
Up to the gates of thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet,
In travelling the heavenly road.

5 Lord, when I leave this mortal ground,
And thou shalt bid me rise and come,
Send a beloved angel down,
Safe to conduct my spirit home.

115 HYMN 113. B. 2. C. M.
Dundee, St. David.

The same.

1 THE majesty of Solomon,
How glorious to behold
The servants waiting round his throne,
The ivory and the gold!

2 But, mighty God! thy palace shines
With far superior beams;
Thine angel guards are swift as winds,
Thy ministers are flames.

3 [Soon as thine only Son had made
His entrance on this earth,
A shining army downward fled,
To celebrate his birth.

4 And when oppress'd with pains and fears,
On the cold ground he lies,
Behold a heavenly form appears,
T' allay his agonies.]

5 Now to the hands of Christ our King
Are all their legions given;
They wait upon his saints, and bring
His chosen heirs to heaven.

6 Pleasure and praise run through their host,
To see a sinner turn;
Then Satan has a captive lost,
And Christ a subject born.

7 But there's an hour of brighter joy,
When he his angels sends
Obstinate rebels to destroy,
And gather in his friends.

8 O! could I say, without a doubt,
"There shall my soul be found,"
Then let the great archangel shout,
And the last trumpet sound.

SUFFERINGS AND DEATH OF CHRIST.

116} PSALM 69. 2d Part. L. M. b
Dresden, Limehouse.

Christ's sufferings and zeal.

1 'TWAS for our sake, eternal God,
Thy Son sustain'd that heavy load
Of base reproach, and sore disgrace,
And shame defil'd his sacred face.

2 The Jews, his brethren and his kin,
Abus'd the man that check'd their sin:

While he fulfill'd thy holy laws,
They hate him, but without a cause.

3 ["My Father's house," said he, "was made
"A place for worship, not for trade;"
Then, scattering all their gold and brass,
He scourg'd the merchants from the place.]

4 [Zeal for the temple of his God
Consum'd his life, expos'd his blood:
Reproaches at thy glory thrown
He felt, and mourn'd them as his own.]

5 [His friends forsook, his followers fled,
While foes and arms surround his head;
They curse him with a slanderous tongue,
And the false judge maintains the wrong.]

6 His life they load with hateful lies,
And charge his lips with blasphemies:
They nail him to the shameful tree;
There hung the man that died for me!

7 [Wretches, with hearts as hard as stones,
Insult his piety and groans;
Gall was the food they gave him there,
And mock'd his thirst with vinegar.]

8 But God beheld, and from his throne
Marks out the men, that hate his Son:
The hand that rais'd him from the dead
Shall pour due vengeance on their head.

117 } PSALM 69. 1st Part. L. M. b
Limehouse, Putney.

Christ's passion and sinners' salvation.

1 DEEP in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord:
Behold the rising billows roll,
To overwhelm his holy soul!

2 In long complaints he spends his breath,
While hosts of hell, and powers of death,
And all the sons of malice join,
To execute their curs'd design.

3 Yet, gracious God, thy power and love
Have made the curse a blessing prove;
Those dreadful sufferings of thy Son
Aton'd for sins which we had done.

4 The pangs of our expiring Lord
The honours of thy law restor'd;
His sorrows made thy justice known,
And paid for follies not his own.

5 O! for his sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinner live;
The Lord will hear us in his name,
Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

118} PSALM 69. 1st Part. C. M. b
Abridge, Canterbury.

The sufferings of Christ for our salvation.

1 "SAVE me, O God; the swelling floods
"Break in upon my soul:
"I sink, and sorrows o'er my head
"Like mighty waters roll.

2 "I cry till all my voice be gone;
"In tears I waste the day:
"My God, behold my longing eyes,
"And shorten thy delay.

3 "They hate my soul without a cause,
"And still their number grows
"More than the hairs around my head,
"And mighty are my foes.

4 "'Twas then I paid that dreadful debt,
"That men could never pay,
"And gave those honours to thy law,
"Which sinners took away."

5 Thus, in the great Messiah's name,
The royal prophet mourns;
Thus he awakes our hearts to grief,
And gives us joy by turns.

6 "Now shall the saints rejoice, and find
"Salvation in my name,
"For I have borne their heavy load
"Of sorrow, pain, and shame.

7 "Grief, like a garment, cloth'd me round,
"And sackcloth was my dress,
"While I procur'd for naked souls
"A robe of righteousness.

8 "Among my brethren and the Jews
"I like a stranger stood,
"And bore their vile reproach, to bring
"The Gentiles near to God.

9 "I came in sinful mortals' stead
"To do my Father's will;
"Yet, when I cleans'd my Father's house,
"They scandaliz'd my zeal.

10 "My fasting and my holy groans
"Were made the drunkard's song:
"But God, from his celestial throne,
"Heard my complaining tongue.

11 "He sav'd me from the dreadful deep,
"Nor let my soul be drown'd;
"He rais'd and fix'd my sinking feet
"On well establish'd ground.

12 "'Twas in a most accepted hour,
"My prayer arose on high,
"And, for my sake, my God shall hear
"The dying sinner's cry."

119 } PSALM 69. 2d Part. C. M. ♭ or ※
Abridge, Canterbury.

The passion and exaltation of Christ.

1 NOW let our lips with holy fear,
And mournful pleasure, sing
The sufferings of our great High-Priest,
The sorrows of our King.

2 He sinks in floods of deep distress;
How high the waters rise!
While to his heavenly Father's ear
He sends perpetual cries.

3 "Hear me, O Lord, and save thy Son,
"Nor hide thy shining face;
"Why should thy favourite look like one
"Forsaken of thy grace?

4 "With rage they persecute the man
"That groans beneath thy wound,
"While for a sacrifice I pour
"My life upon the ground.

5 "They tread my honour to the dust,
"And laugh when I complain;
"Their sharp insulting slanders add
"Fresh anguish to my pain.

6 "All my reproach is known to thee,
"The scandal and the shame;
"Reproaches break my bleeding heart,
"And lies defile my name.

7 "I look for pity, but in vain;
"My kindred are my grief:
"I ask my friends for comfort round,
"But meet with no relief.

8 "With vinegar they mock my thirst;
"They give me gall for food;
"And, sporting with my dying groans,
"They triumph in my blood.

9 "Shine into my distressed soul,
"Let thy compassion save;
"And though my flesh sink down to death,
"Redeem it from the grave.

10 "I shall arise to praise thy name,
"Shall reign in worlds unknown;
"And thy salvation, O my God,
"Shall seat me on thy throne."

120} PSALM 22. 1st Part. C. M. b
Plymouth, Bangor.

The sufferings and death of Christ.

1 "WHY hath my God my soul forsook,
"Nor will a smile afford?"
(Thus David once in anguish spoke,
And thus our dying Lord.)

2 Though 'tis thy chief delight to dwell
Among thy praising saints,
Yet thou canst hear a groan as well,
And pity our complaints.

3 Our fathers trusted in thy name,
And great deliverance found;
But I'm a worm, despis'd of men,
And trodden to the ground.

4 Shaking the head, they pass me by,
And laugh my soul to scorn;
"In vain he trusts in God," they cry,
"Neglected and forlorn."

5 But thou art he who form'd my flesh,
By thine almighty word:
And since I hung upon the breast,
My hope is in the Lord.

6 Why will my Father hide his face
When foes stand threatening round,
In the dark hour of deep distress,
And not a helper found?

PAUSE.

7 Behold thy darling left among
The cruel and the proud,
As bulls of Bashan, fierce and strong,
As lions roaring loud.

8 From earth and hell my sorrows meet,
To multiply the smart;
They nail my hands, they pierce my feet,
And try to vex my heart.

9 Yet if thy sovereign hand let loose
The rage of earth and hell,
Why will my heavenly Father bruise
The Son he loves so well?

10 My God, if possible it be,
Withhold this bitter cup;
But I resign my will to thee,
And drink the sorrows up.

11 My heart dissolves with pangs unknown;
In groans I waste my breath;
Thy heavy hand hath brought me down
Low as the dust of death.

12 Father, I give my spirit up,
And trust it in thy hand:
My dying flesh shall rest in hope,
And rise at thy command.

121 } HYMN 114. B. 2. C. M. ※
St. Martins, Mear.

Christ's death, victory, and dominion.

1 I SING my Saviour's wondrous death;
He conquer'd when he fell:
"*'Tis finish'd,*" said his dying breath,
And shook the gates of hell.

2 "*'Tis finish'd,*" our Immanuel cries;
"*The dreadful work is done:*"
Hence shall his sovereign throne arise:
His kingdom is begun.

3 His cross a sure foundation laid
For glory and renown,
When, through the regions of the dead,
He pass'd to reach the crown.

4 Exalted at his Father's side
Sits our victorious Lord:

To heaven and hell his hands divide
The vengeance or reward.

5 The saints from his propitious eye
Await their several crowns,
And all the sons of darkness fly
The terror of his frowns.

122} PSALM 16. 2d Part. L. M. ✻
Evening Hymn, Leeds.
Christ's all-sufficiency.

1 HOW fast their guilt and sorrows rise,
Who haste to seek some idol god!
I will not taste their sacrifice,
Their offerings of forbidden blood.

2 My God provides a richer cup,
And nobler food to live upon;
He for my life has offer'd up
Jesus, his best beloved Son.

3 His love is my perpetual feast;
By day his counsels guide me right;
And, be his name forever blest,
Who gives me sweet advice by night.

4 I set him still before mine eyes;
At my right hand he stands prepar'd
To keep my soul from all surprise,
And be my everlasting guard.

RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

123} PSALM 16. 2d Part. C. M. ✻
Abridge, Bedford.
The death and resurrection of Christ.

1 "I SET the Lord before my face,
"He bears my courage up;
"My heart and tongue their joys express,
"My flesh shall rest in hope.

2 "My spirit, Lord, thou wilt not leave
"Where souls departed are;
"Nor quit my body to the grave,
"To see corruption there.

3 "Thou wilt reveal the path of life,
"And raise me to thy throne:

"Thy courts immortal pleasure give;
"Thy presence, joys unknown."

4 [Thus, in the name of Christ the Lord,
The holy David sung,
And Providence fulfils the word
Of his prophetic tongue.

5 Jesus, whom every saint adores,
Was crucify'd and slain;
Behold the tomb its prey restores!
Behold, he lives again!

6 When shall my feet arise and stand
On heaven's eternal hills?
There sits the Son at God's right hand,
And there the Father smiles.]

124 HYMN 76. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Devizes, Rochester.

The resurrection and ascension of Christ.

1 HOSANNA to the Prince of Light,
Who cloth'd himself in clay;
Enter'd the iron gates of death,
And tore the bars away.

2 Death is no more the king of dread,
Since our Immanuel rose:
He took the tyrant's sting away,
And spoil'd our hellish foes.

3 See, how the Conqueror mounts aloft,
And to his Father flies,
With scars of honour in his flesh,
And triumph in his eyes.

4 There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And scatters blessings down;
Our Jesus fills the middle seat
Of the celestial throne.

5 [Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
To reach his bless'd abode;
Sweet be the accents of your songs
To our incarnate God.

6 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise;
Let heaven, and all created things,
Sound our Immanuel's praise.]

125} HYMN 26. B. 1. C. M. ※
York, St. Ann's.

Hope of heaven by the resurrection of Christ.

1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
His majesty ador'd.

2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
And call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

3 What though our inbred sins require
Our flesh to see the dust,
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all his followers must.

4 There's an inheritance divine
Reserv'd against that day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot waste away.

5 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
Till Christ shall call us home.

126} HYMN 137. B. 2. L. M. ※
Luton, Leeds, Dunstan.

Miracles in the life, death, and resurrection of Christ.

1 BEHOLD the blind their sight receive!
Behold the dead awake and live!
The dumb speak wonders! and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name.

2 Thus doth the eternal Spirit own,
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

3 He dies! the heavens in mourning stood;
He rises! and appears a God:
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die!

4 Hence and forever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

ASCENSION AND EXALTATION OF CHRIST.

127 } PSALM 2. L. M. b or ※
Quercy, Bath.

Christ's death, resurrection, and ascension.

1 WHY did the Jews proclaim their rage?
The Romans, why their swords employ?
Against the Lord their powers engage,
His dear Anointed to destroy?

2 "Come, let us break his bands," they say,
"This man shall never give us laws:"
And thus they cast his yoke away,
And nail'd their monarch to the cross.

3 But God, who high in glory reigns,
Laughs at their pride, their rage controls:
He'll vex their hearts with inward pains,
And speak in thunder to their souls.

4 "I will maintain the King I made,
"On Zion's everlasting hill;
"My hand shall bring him from the dead,
"And he shall stand your sovereign still."

5 [His wondrous rising from the earth
Makes his eternal Godhead known;
The Lord declares his heavenly birth,
"This day have I begot my Son.

6 "Ascend, my Son, to my right hand;
"There thou shalt ask, and I bestow
"The utmost bounds of heathen land:
"To thee the northern isles shall bow."]

7 But nations that resist his grace
Shall fall beneath his iron stroke;
His rod shall crush his foes with ease,
As potter's earthen work is broke.

PAUSE.

8 Now ye who sit on earthly thrones,
Be wise, and serve the Lord the Lamb;
Now at his feet submit your crowns,
Rejoice and tremble at his name.

9 With humble love address the Son,
Lest he grow angry and ye die;
His wrath will burn to worlds unknown,
If ye provoke his jealousy.

10 His storms shall drive you quick to hell;
He is a God, and ye but dust:
Happy the souls that know him well,
And make his grace their only trust.

128} PSALM 24. L. M. ✠
Wells, Nantwich.

Saints dwell in heaven; or, Christ's ascension.

1 THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
And men, and worms, and beasts, and birds;
He rais'd the building on the seas,
And gave it for their dwelling-place.

2 But there's a brighter world on high,
Thy palace, Lord, above the sky:
Who shall ascend that bless'd abode,
And dwell so near his Maker, God?

3 He that abhors and fears to sin,
Whose heart is pure, whose hands are clean;
Him shall the Lord the Saviour bless,
And clothe his soul with righteousness.

4 These are the men, the pious race,
That seek the God of Jacob's face;
These shall enjoy the blissful sight,
And dwell in everlasting light.

PAUSE.

5 Rejoice, ye shining worlds on high,
Behold the King of Glory nigh!
Who can this King of Glory be?
The mighty Lord, the Saviour's he.

6 Ye heavenly gates, your leaves display,
To make the Lord the Saviour way:
Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
The Conqueror comes with God to dwell.

7 Rais'd from the dead, he goes before,
He opens heaven's eternal door,
To give his saints a blest abode,
Near their Redeemer and their God.

129} PSALM 47. C. M. ✠
Devizes, Rochester.

Christ ascending and reigning.

1 O FOR a shout of sacred joy
To God, the sovereign King!
Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus our God ascends on high!
His heavenly guards, around,
Attend him rising through the sky,
With trumpets' joyful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains:
Let all the earth his honours sing:
O'er all the earth he reigns.

4 Rehearse his praise with awe profound;
Let knowledge lead the song;
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

5 In Israel stood his ancient throne,
He lov'd that chosen race;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.

6 The Gentile nations are the Lord's,
There Abraham's God is known,
While powers and princes, shields and swords,
Submit before his throne.

130 PSALM 68. 2d Part. L. M. ✻
Blendon, Dunstan.

Christ's ascension, and the gift of the Spirit.

1 LORD, when thou didst ascend on high,
Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky;
Those heavenly guards around thee wait,
Like chariots, that attend thy state.

2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear
More glorious when the Lord was there;
While he pronounc'd his dreadful law,
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.

3 How bright the triumph none can tell,
When the rebellious powers of hell,
That thousand souls had captive made,
Were all in chains like captives led.

4 Rais'd by his Father to the throne,
He sent the promis'd Spirit down,
With gifts and grace for rebel men,
That God might dwell on earth again.

131} HYMN 141. B. 1. S. M. b
Sutton, Little Marlborough.

The humiliation and exaltation of Christ.

1 WHO has believ'd thy word,
Or thy salvation known?
Reveal thine arm, almighty Lord,
And glorify thy Son.

2 The Jews esteem'd him here
Too mean for their belief,
Sorrows his chief acquaintance were,
And his companion, grief.

3 They turn'd their eyes away,
And treated him with scorn;
But 'twas their griefs upon him lay
Their sorrows he has borne.

4 'Twas for the stubborn Jews,
And Gentiles, then unknown,
The God of justice pleas'd to bruise
His best beloved Son.

5 "But I'll prolong his days,
"And make his kingdom stand;
"My pleasure," saith the God of grace,
"Shall prosper in his hand.

6 ["His joyful soul shall see
"The purchase of his pain,
"And by his knowledge justify
"The guilty sons of men.]

7 ["Ten thousand captive slaves,
"Releas'd from death and sin,
"Shall quit their prisons and their graves,
"And own his power divine.]

8 ["Heaven shall advance my Son
"To joys that earth deny'd;
"Who saw the follies men had done,
"And bore their sins, and died."]

132} HYMN 142. B. 1. S. M. b
Aylesbury, Ustic.

The same.

1 LIKE sheep we went astray,
And broke the fold of God;
Each wandering in a different way;
But all the downward road.

2 How dreadful was the hour,
When God our wanderings laid,
And did at once his vengeance pour
Upon the Shepherd's head!

3 How glorious was the grace
When Christ sustain'd the stroke;
His life and blood the Shepherd pays
A ransom for the flock.

4 His honour and his breath
Were taken both away:
Join'd with the wicked in his death,
And made as vile as they.

5 But God shall raise his head
O'er all the sons of men,
And make him see a numerous seed,
To recompense his pain.

6 "I'll give him," saith the Lord,
"A portion with the strong;
"He shall possess a large reward,
"And hold his honours long."

133 HYMN 43. B. 2. L. M.

Nantwich, Dunstan.

Christ's sufferings and glory.

1 NOW for a tune of lofty praise
To great Jehovah's equal Son!
Awake, my voice, in heavenly lays,
Tell loud the wonders he hath done.

2 Sing how he left the worlds of light,
And the bright robes he wore above;
How swift and joyful was his flight
On wings of everlasting love!

3 [Down to this base, this sinful earth,
He came to raise our nature high;
He came t' atone almighty wrath—
Jesus, the God, was born to die.]

4 [Hell and its lions roar'd around;
His precious blood the monsters spilt;
While weighty sorrows press'd him down,
Large as the loads of all our guilt.]

5 Deep in the shades of gloomy death,
Th' Almighty Captive pris'ner lay;
Th' Almighty Captive left the earth,
And rose to everlasting day.

6 Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light,
Up to his throne of shining grace;
See what immortal glories sit
Round the sweet beauties of his face.

7 Amongst a thousand harps and songs,
Jesus, the God, exalted reigns!
His sacred name fills all their tongues,
And echoes through the heavenly plains!

134} PSALM 8. C. M. ✻
Pembroke. Exeter. Abridge.

Christ's condescension and glorification; or, God made man.

1 O LORD, our Lord, how wondrous great
Is thine exalted name!
The glories of thy heavenly state
Let men and babes proclaim.

2 When I behold thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
And stars, that well adorn the sky,
Those moving worlds of light:

3 Lord, what is man, or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That thou shouldst visit him with grace,
And love his nature so?

4 That thine eternal Son should bear
To take a mortal form,
Made lower than his angels are,
To save a dying worm!

5 [Yet while he liv'd on earth unknown,
And men would not adore,
The obedient seas and fishes own
His Godhead and his power.

6 The waves lay spread beneath his feet;
And fish, at his command,
Bring their large shoals to Peter's net,
Bring tribute to his hand.

7 These lesser glories of the Son
Shone through the fleshly cloud;
Now we behold him on his throne,
And men confess him God.]

8 Let him be crown'd with majesty,
Who bow'd his head to death;

And be his honours sounded high,
By all things that have breath.

9 Jesus, our Lord, how wondrous great
Is thine exalted name;
The glories of thy heavenly state
Let the whole earth proclaim.

135 HYMN 83. B. 2. C. M.
Irish, Cambridge.

The passion and exaltation of Christ.

1 THUS saith the Ruler of the skies,
"Awake, my dreadful sword;
"Awake, my wrath, and smite the man,
"My fellow," saith the Lord.

2 Vengeance receiv'd the dread command,
And, armed, down she flies;
Jesus submits t' his Father's hand,
And bows his head and dies.

3 But, O! the wisdom, and the grace,
That join with vengeance now!
He dies to save our guilty race,
And yet he rises too.

4 A person so divine was he,
Who yielded to be slain,
That he could give his soul away,
And take his life again.

5 Live, glorious Lord, and reign on high:
Let every nation sing,
And angels sound, with endless joy,
The Saviour, and the King.

136 HYMN 84. B. 2. S. M.
Froome, Watchman, Dover.

The same.

1 COME, all harmonious tongues,
Your noblest music bring;
'Tis Christ, the everlasting God,
And Christ, the man, we sing.

2 Tell how he took our flesh,
To take away our guilt;
Sing the dear drops of sacred blood,
That hellish monsters spilt.

3 [Alas! the cruel spear
Went deep into his side;
And the rich flood of purple gore
Their murderous weapons dy'd.]

4 [The waves of swelling grief
Did o'er his bosom roll;
And mountains of Almighty wrath
Lay heavy on his soul.]

5 Down to the shades of death
He bow'd his awful head;
Yet he arose to live and reign
When death itself is dead.

6 No more the bloody spear,
The cross and nails no more;
For hell itself shakes at his name,
And all the heavens adore.

7 There the Reedeemer sits
High on the Father's throne;
The Father lays his vengeance by,
And smiles upon his Son.

8 There his full glories shine
With uncreated rays,
And bless his saints' and angels' eyes,
To everlasting days.

137 } PSALM 21. L. M. ※
Eaton, Dunstan.

Christ exalted to the kingdom.

1 DAVID rejoic'd in God his strength,
Rais'd to the throne by special grace;
But Christ, the Son, appears at length,
Fulfils the triumph and the praise.

2 How great is the Messiah's joy
In the salvation of thy hand!
Lord, thou hast rais'd his kingdom high,
And giv'n the world to his command.

3 Thy goodness grants whate'er he will,
Nor doth the least request withhold;
Blessings of love prevent him still,
And crowns of glory, not of gold.

4 Honour and majesty divine
Around his sacred temples shine;
Blest with the favour of thy face,
And length of everlasting days.

5 Thine hand shall find out all his foes;
And as a fiery oven glows
With raging heat and living coals,
So shall thy wrath devour their souls.

138 } PSALM 22. 2d Part. C. M. b
Bangor, Wantage.

Christ's sufferings and kingdom.

1 "NOW from the roaring lion's rage,
"O Lord, protect thy Son;
"Nor leave thy darling to engage
"The powers of hell alone."

2 Thus did our suffering Saviour pray,
With mighty cries and tears:
God heard him in that dreadful day,
And chas'd away his fears.

3 Great was the victory of his death,
His throne exalted high;
And all the kindreds of the earth
Shall worship, or shall die.

4 A numerous offspring must arise
From his expiring groans;
They shall be reckon'd in his eyes
For daughters and for sons.

5 The meek and humble souls shall see
His table richly spread;
And all that seek the Lord shall be
With joys immortal fed.

6 The isles shall know the righteousness
Of our incarnate God;
And nations yet unborn, profess
Salvation in his blood.

139 } PSALM 22. L. M. b
Putney, Armley.

Christ's sufferings and exaltation.

1 NOW let our mournful songs record
The dying sorrows of our Lord,
When he complain'd in tears and blood,
As one forsaken of his God.

2 The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
And shook their heads, and laugh'd in scorn;
"He rescu'd others from the grave,
"Now let him try himself to save.

3 "This is the man did once pretend
"God was his father and his friend;
"If God the blessed lov'd him so,
"Why doth he fail to help him now?"

4 Barbarous people! cruel priests!
How they stood round like savage beasts,
Like lions gaping to devour,
When God had left him in their power.

5 They wound his head, his hands, his feet,
Till streams of blood each other meet;
By lot his garments they divide,
And mock the pangs in which he died!

6 But God his Father heard his cry;
Rais'd from the dead, he reigns on high;
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

140} PSALM 89. 4th Part. C. M. ✻
Christmas, Swanwick.

Christ's mediatorial kingdom; or, his divine and human nature.

1 HEAR what the Lord in vision said,
And made his mercy known:
"Sinners, behold your help is laid
"On my Almighty Son.

2 "Behold the man my wisdom chose
"Among your mortal race;
"His head my holy oil o'erflows,
"The Spirit of my grace.

3 "High shall he reign on David's throne,
"My people's better King;
"My arm shall beat his rivals down,
"And still new subjects bring.

4 "My truth shall guard him in his way,
"With mercy by his side,
"While in my name, through earth and sea,
"He shall in triumph ride.

5 "Me for his Father and his God
"He shall forever own,
"Call me his rock, his high abode;
"And I'll support my Son.

6 "My first-born Son, array'd in grace,
"At my right hand shall sit;

" Beneath him angels know their place,
" And monarchs at his feet.

7 " My covenant stands forever fast;
" My promises are strong;
" Firm as the heavens his throne shall last,
" His seed endure as long."

141 } PSALM 99. 1st Part. S. M. ✠
Sutton, Hopkins.
Christ's kingdom and majesty.

1 THE God JEHOVAH reigns,
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humble there.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns!
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
Swift to fulfil his word.

3 In Zion is his throne,
His honours are divine:
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.

4 How holy is his name!
How terrible his praise!
Justice, and truth, and judgment join
In all his works of grace.

INTERCESSION OF CHRIST.

142 } HYMN 36. B. 2. S. M. ✠
Thatcher, St. Thomas.
Christ's intercession.

1 WELL, the Redeemer's gone
T' appear before our God,
To sprinkle o'er the flaming throne
With his atoning blood.

2 No fiery vengeance now,
Nor burning wrath comes down;
If justice call for sinners' blood,
The Saviour shows his own.

3 Before his Father's eye
Our humble suit he moves;

The Father lays his thunder by,
And looks, and smiles, and loves.

4 Now may our joyful tongues
Our Maker's honour sing;
Jesus, the Priest, receives our songs,
And bears them to the King.

5 [We bow before his face.
And sound his glories high:
"Hosanna to the God of grace,
"Who lays his thunder by.]

6 "On earth thy mercy reigns,
"And triumphs all above;"
But, Lord, how weak are mortal strains,
To speak immortal love:

7 [How jarring and how low
Are all the notes we sing!
Sweet Saviour, tune our songs anew,
And they shall please the King.]

143 HYMN 37. B. 2. C. M. ※
York, Braintree.

The same.

1 LIFT up your eyes to the heavenly seat,
Where your Redeemer stays:
Kind Intercessor, there he sits,
And loves, and pleads, and prays.

2 'Twas well, my soul, he died for thee,
And shed his vital blood;
Appeas'd stern justice on the tree,
And then arose to God.

3 Petitions now, and praise may rise,
And saints their offerings bring;
The Priest, with his own sacrifice,
Presents them to the King.

4 Let Papists trust what names they please,
Their saints and angels boast;
We've no such advocates as these,
Nor pray to th' heavenly host.]

5 Jesus alone shall bear my cries
Up to his Father's throne;
He, dearest Lord, perfumes my sighs,
And sweetens every groan.

6 [Ten thousand praises to the King;
Hosanna in the highest;
Ten thousand thanks our spirits bring
To God, and to his Christ.]

144 HYMN 145. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Christmas, Rochester.

Christ and Aaron.

1 JESUS, in thee our eyes behold
A thousand glories more
Than the rich gems and polish'd gold
The sons of Aaron wore.

2 They first their own burnt offerings brought,
To purge themselves from sin;
Thy life was pure without a spot,
And all thy nature clean.

3 [Fresh blood, as constant as the day,
Was on their altar spilt;
But thy one offering takes away,
Forever, all our guilt.]

4 [Their priesthood ran through several hands,
For mortal was their race;
Thy never-changing office stands
Eternal as thy days.]

5 [Once, in the circuit of a year,
With blood, but not his own,
Aaron within the veil appears,
Before the golden throne.

6 But Christ by his own powerful blood,
Ascends above the skies,
And in the presence of our God
Shews his own sacrifice.]

7 Jesus, the King of glory, reigns
On Zion's heavenly hill,
Looks like a Lamb that has been slain,
And wears his priesthood still.

8 He ever lives to intercede
Before his Father's face:
Give him, my soul, thy cause to plead,
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

145 HYMN 12. B. 2. C. M.

Abridge, Barby.

Christ is the substance of the Levitical priesthood.

1 THE true Messiah now appears,
The types are all withdrawn:
So fly the shadows and the stars,
Before the rising dawn.

2 No smoking sweets, nor bleeding lambs,
Nor kid, nor bullock slain;
Incense and spice, of costly names,
Would all be burnt in vain.

3 Aaron must lay his robes away,
His mitre and his vest,
When God himself comes down to be
The offering and the priest.

4 He took our mortal flesh, to show
The wonders of his love;
For us he paid his life below,
And prays for us above.

5 "Father," he cries, "forgive their sins,
"For I myself have died;"
And then he shows his open'd veins,
And pleads his wounded side.

146 PSALM 2. S. M.

Silver-Street, Dover.

Christ dying, rising, interceding, and reigning.

1 [MAKER and sovereign Lord
Of heaven, and earth, and seas,
Thy providence confirms thy word,
And answers thy decrees.

2 The things so long foretold
By David, are fulfill'd,
When Jews and Gentiles join to slay
Jesus, thine holy child.]

3 Why did the Gentiles rage,
And Jews, with one accord,
Bend all their counsels to destroy
Th' Anointed of the Lord?

4 Rulers and kings agree
To form a vain design;
Against the Lord their powers unite,
Against his Christ they join.

5 The Lord derides their rage,
And will support his throne;
He who hath rais'd him from the dead
Hath own'd him for his Son.

PAUSE.

6 Now he's aseended high,
And asks to rule the earth:
The merit of his blood he pleads,
And pleads his heavenly birth.

7 He asks, and God bestows
A large inheritance:
Far as the world's remotest ends
His kingdom shall advance.

8 The nations that rebel
Must feel his iron rod;
He'll vindicate those honours well
Which he received from God.

9 [Be wise, ye rulers, now,
And worship at his throne;
With trembling joy, ye people, bow
To God's exalted Son.

10 If once his wrath arise,
Ye perish on the place;
Then blessed is the soul that flies
For refuge to his grace.]

147} PSALM 2. C. M. ※ or b
Dundee, Bath.

The same.

1 WHY did the nations join to slay
The Lord's anointed Son?
Why did they east his laws away,
And tread his gospel down?

2 The Lord, who sits above the skies,
Derides their rage below,
He speaks with vengeanee in his eyes,
And strikes their spirits through.

3 "I call him my eternal Son,
"And raise him from the dead;
"I make my holy hill his throne,
"And wide his kingdom spread.

4 "Ask me, my Son, and then enjoy
"The utmost heathen lands:
"Thy rod of iron shall destroy
"The rebel who withstands."

5 Be wise, ye rulers of the earth,
Obey th' anointed Lord,
Adore the King of heavenly birth,
And tremble at his word.

6 With humble love address his throne;
For if he frown, ye die;
Those are secure, and those alone,
Who on his grace rely.

CHARACTERS AND OFFICES OF CHRIST.

148} HYMN 13. B. 1. L. M. ※
Gloucester, Leeds, China.

The Son of God incarnate; or, the titles and the kingdom of Christ.

1 THE lands that long in darkness lay
Now have beheld a heavenly light;
Nations that sat in death's cold shade
Are bless'd with beams divinely bright.

2 The virgin's promis'd Son is born;
Behold th' expected Child appears!
What shall his names or titles be?
"The WONDERFUL, the COUNSELLOR!"

3 [This infant is the Mighty God,
Come to be suckled and ador'd;
Th' Eternal Father, Prince of Peace,
The Son of David, and his Lord.]

4 The government of earth and seas
Upon his shoulders shall be laid;
His wide dominion still increase,
And honours to his name be paid.

5 Jesus, the holy Child, shall sit
High on his father David's throne;
Shall crush his foes beneath his feet,
And reign to ages yet unknown.

149} HYMN 132. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Cambridge, St. James.
The offices of Christ.

1 WE bless the Prophet of the Lord,
That comes with truth and grace;
Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word
Shall lead us in thy ways.

2 We reverence our High-Priest above,
Who offer'd up his blood,
And lives to carry on his love,
By pleading with our God.

3 We honour our exalted King;
How sweet are his commands!
He guards our souls from hell and sin,
By his Almighty hands.

4 Hosanna to his glorious name,
Who saves by different ways;
His mercies lay a sovereign claim
To our immortal praise.

150} HYMN 146. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Wells, Antigua.
Characters of Christ, borrowed from inanimate things.

1 [GO, worship at Immanuel's feet,
See in his face what wonders meet!
Earth is too narrow to express
His worth, his glory, or his grace.]

2 [The whole creation can afford
But some faint shadows of my Lord;
Nature, to make his beauties known,
Must mingle colours not her own.]

3 [Is he compar'd to wine or bread?
Dear Lord, our souls would thus be fed:
That flesh, that dying blood of thine,
Is bread of life, is heavenly wine.]

4 [Is he a tree? The world receives
Salvation from his healing leaves:
That righteous branch, that fruitful bough
Is David's root and offspring too.]

5 [Is he a rose? Not Sharon yields
Such fragrancy in all her fields:
Or if the lily he assume,
The valleys bless the rich perfume.]

6 [Is he a vine? His heavenly root
Supplies the boughs with life and fruit:
O let a lasting union join
My soul to Christ, the living vine!]

7 [Is he the head? Each member lives,
And owns the vital powers he gives;
The saints below, and saints above,
Join'd by his Spirit and his love.]

8 [Is he a fountain? There I bathe,
And heal the plague of sin and death:
These waters all my soul renew,
And cleanse my spotted garments too.]

9 [Is he a fire? He'll purge my dross;
But the true gold sustains no loss;
Like a refiner shall he sit,
And tread the refuge with his feet.]

10 [Is he a rock? How firm he proves!
The Rock of Ages never moves;
Yet the sweet streams that from him flow
Attend us all the desert through.]

11 [Is he a way? He leads to God;
The path is drawn in lines of blood;
There would I walk, with hope and zeal,
Till I arrive at Zion's hill.]

12 [Is he a door? I'll enter in:
Behold the pastures large and green;
A paradise—divinely fair;
None but the sheep have freedom there.]

13 [Is he design'd a corner-stone
For men to build their heaven upon?
I'll make him my foundation too,
Nor fear the plots of hell below.]

14 [Is he a temple? I adore
Th' indwelling majesty and power;
And still to this most holy place,
Whene'er I pray, I turn my face.]

15 [Is he a star? He breaks the night,
Piercing the shades with dawning light;
I know his glories from afar,
I know the bright, the morning-star.]

16 [Is he a sun? His beams are grace,
His course is joy, and righteousness;

Nations rejoice, when he appears
To chase their clouds, and dry their tears.]

17 [O let me climb those higher skies,
Where storms and darkness never rise:
There he displays his power abroad,
And shines and reigns th' Incarnate God.]

18 [Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars,
Nor heaven his full resemblance bears;
His beauties we can never trace,
Till we behold him face to face.]

151 1st Part. HYMN 149. B. 1. L. M. Green's Hundredth, Bath.

The offices of Christ.

1 JOIN all the names of love and power,
That ever men or angels bore;
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Or set Immanuel's glory forth.

2 But O! what condescending ways
He takes to teach his heavenly grace!
My eyes with joy and wonder see
What forms of love he bears for me.

3 [The "Angel of the covenant" stands
With his commission in his hands,
Sent from his Father's milder throne,
To make the great salvation known.]

4 [Great Prophet! let me bless thy name,
By thee the joyful tidings came
Of wrath appeas'd, of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdu'd, and peace with Heaven.]

5 [My bright Example, and my Guide,
I would be walking near thy side;
O let me never run astray,
Nor follow the forbidden way!]

6 [I love my Shepherd—he shall keep
My wandering soul among his sheep:
He feeds his flock, he calls their names,
And in his bosom bears the lambs.]

7 [My Surety undertakes my cause,
Answ'ring his Father's broken laws;
Behold my soul at freedom set,
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.]

8 [Jesus, my great High Priest, has died—
I seek no sacrifice beside;
His blood did once for all atone,
And now he pleads before the throne.]

9 [My Advocate appears on high—
The Father lays his thunder by;
Not all that earth or hell can say
Shall turn my Father's heart away.]

10 [My Lord, my Conqueror, and my King,
Thy sceptre and thy sword I sing:
Thine is the victory, and I sit
A joyful subject at thy feet.]

11 [Aspire, my soul, to glorious deeds;
The Captain of Salvation leads;
March on, nor fear to win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.]

12 [Should death, and hell, and powers unknown
Put all their forms of mischief on,
I shall be safe; for Christ displays
Salvation in more sovereign ways.]

151 2d Part. HYMN 147. B. I. L. M. ※
Truro, Newcourt.

The names and titles of Christ.

1 ['TIS from the treasures of his word
I borrow titles for my Lord:
Nor art nor nature can supply
Sufficient forms of majesty.

2 Bright image of the Father's face,
Shining with undiminish'd rays;
Th' eternal God's eternal Son,
The heir and partner of his throne.]

3 The King of Kings, the Lord most high,
Writes his own name upon his thigh:
He wears a garment dipp'd in blood,
And breaks the nations with his rod.

4 Where grace can neither melt nor move,
The Lamb resents his injur'd love;
Awakes his wrath without delay,
And Judah's Lion tears the prey.

5 But when for works of peace he comes,
What winning titles he assumes;

"Light of the world, and Life of men;"
Nor bears those characters in vain.

6 With tender pity in his heart,
He acts the Mediator's part;
A friend and brother he appears,
And well fulfils the names he wears.

7 At length the Judge his throne ascends,
Divides the rebels from his friends,
And saints in full fruition prove
His rich variety of love.

152 } HYMN 61. B. 1. L. M. ※
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Newcourt.

Christ our High Priest and King; and Christ coming to judgment.

1 NOW to the Lord, that makes us know
The wonders of his dying love,
Be humble honours paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.

2 'Twas he that cleans'd our foulest sins,
And wash'd us in his richest blood;
'Tis he that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

3 To Jesus, our atoning Priest,
To Jesus, our superior King,
Be everlasting power confess'd,
And every tongue his glory sing.

4 Behold on flying clouds he comes,
And every eye shall see him move;
Though with our sins we pierc'd him once,
Then he displays his pardoning love.

5 The unbelieving world shall wail,
While we rejoice to see the day:
Come, Lord; nor let thy promise fail,
Nor let thy chariots long delay.

153 } HYMN 148. B. 1. H. M. ※
1st Part. } Portsmouth.

The names and titles of Christ.

1 [WITH cheerful voice I sing,
The titles of my Lord,
And borrow all the names
Of honour from his word.
Nature and art | Sufficient forms
Can ne'er supply | Of majesty.

2 In Jesus we behold
His Father's glorious face,
Shining forever bright
With mild and lovely rays.
The eternal God's | Inherits and
Eternal Son | Partakes the throne.]

3 The sovereign King of Kings,
The Lord of Lords most high,
Writes his own name upon
His garment and his thigh.
His name is call'd | He rules the earth
"The Word of God," | With iron rod.

4 Where promises and grace
Can neither melt nor move,
The angry Lamb resents
The injuries of his love;
Awakes his wrath | As lions roar
Without delay, | And tear the prey.

5 But when for works of peace
The great Redeemer comes,
What gentle characters,
What titles he assumes:
Light of the world, | Nor will he bear
"And Life of men;" | Those names in vain.

6 Immense compassion reigns
In our Immanuel's heart,
When he descends to act
A Mediator's part:
He is a friend, | Divinely kind,
And brother too; | Divinely true.

7 At length the Lord, the Judge,
His awful throne ascends,
And drives the rebels far
From favourites and friends:
Then shall the saints | The heights and depths
Completely prove | Of all his love.

153 2d Part. HYMN 150. B. 1. H. M. Portsmouth.

The offices of Christ.

1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:

All are too mean | Too mean to set
To speak his worth, | My Saviour forth.

2 But, O what gentle terms,
What condescending ways
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach his heavenly grace!
Mine eyes with joy | What forms of love
And wonder see | He bears for me.

3 [Array'd in mortal flesh,
He, like an angel, stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in his hands:
Commission'd from | To make his grace
His Father's throne, | To mortals known.]

4 [Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news | Of hell subdu'd,
Of sins forgiven, | And peace with Heaven.]

5 [Be thou my Counsellor,
My Pattern and my Guide;
And through this desert land
Still keep me near thy side.
O let my feet | Nor rove, nor seek
Ne'er run astray, | The crooked way.]

6 [I love my Shepherd's voice;
His watchful eyes shall keep
My wandering soul among
The thousands of his sheep:
He feeds his flock, | His bosom bears
He calls their names; | The tender lambs.]

7 [To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause;
He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws.
Behold my soul | My Surety paid
At freedom set! | The dreadful debt.]

8 [Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offer'd his blood, and died:
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful blood | And now it pleads
Did once atone; | Before the throne.]

9 [My Advocate appears
For my defence on high;
The Father bows his ear,
And lays his thunder by.
Not all that hell | Shall turn his heart,
Or sin can say | His love away.]

10 [My dear Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre, and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing.
Thine is the power; | In willing bonds
Behold I sit | Before thy feet.]

11 [Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down;
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown.
A feeble saint | Though death and hell
Shall win the day, | Obstruct the way.]

12 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe; | Superior power
For Christ displays | And guardian grace.

ADDRESSES TO CHRIST.

154 HYMN 62. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Exeter, Swanwick.

Christ Jesus, the Lamb of God, worshipped by all the creation.

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him, that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

155 } 1st Part. } HYMN 1. B. 1. C. M. ※
Parma, Devizes.

A new song to the Lamb that was slain.

1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
Amid his Father's throne!
Prepare new honours for his name,
And songs before unknown.

2 Let elders worship at his feet,
The church adore around,
With vials full of odours sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.

3 Those are the prayers of all the saints,
And these the hymns they raise:
Jesus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praise.

4 [Eternal Father, who shall look
Into thy secret will?
Who but the Son shall take that book,
And open every seal?

5 He shall fulfil thy great decrees,
The Son deserves it well;
Lo, in his hand the sovereign keys
Of heaven, and death, and hell!]

6 Now to the Lamb, that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy remain
Forever on thy head.

7 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free;
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.

8 The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath thy power;
Then shorten these delaying days,
And bring the promis'd hour.

155 2d Part. HYMN 148. B. 2. C. M. ✠
St. Anns, Barby.

God reconciled in Christ.

1 DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus, and my God!
Who can resist thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with thy blood?

2 'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

3 Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5 While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love th' incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

156 HYMN 49. B. 1. C. M.
Abridge, Stade.

The works of Moses and the Lamb.

1 HOW strong thine arm is, mighty God,
Who would not fear thy name?
Jesus, how sweet thy graces are!
Who would not love the Lamb?

2 He has done more than Moses did,
Our Prophet and our King;
From bonds of hell he freed our souls,
And taught our lips to sing.

3 In the Red Sea by Moses' hand,
The Egyptian host was drown'd;
But his own blood hides all our sins,
And guilt no more is found.

4 When through the desert Israel went,
With manna they were fed;
Our Lord invites us to his flesh,
And calls it living bread.

5 Moses beheld the promis'd land,
Yet never reach'd the place;
But Christ shall bring his followers home
To see his Father's face.

6 Then shall our love and joy be full,
And feel a warmer flame,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

157 } HYMN 79. B. 2. C. M. ❋
Stade, Irish, Swanwick.

Praise to the Redeemer.

1 PLUNG'D in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw—and (O amazing love!)
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled,
Enter'd the grave, in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4 He spoil'd the powers of darkness thus,
And brake our iron chains;
Jesus has freed our captive souls
From everlasting pains.

5 [In vain the baffled prince of hell
His cursed projects tries;
We that were doom'd his endless slaves,
Are rais'd above the skies.]

6 O! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

7 [Yes, we will praise thee, dearest Lord,
Our souls are all on flame:

Hosanna, round the spacious earth,
To thine adored name!

2 Angels, assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.]

158 HYMN 63. B. 1. L. M.
Old Hundred, Dunstan.

Christ's humiliation and exaltation.

1 WHAT equal honours shall we bring,
To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing,
Are far inferior to thy name?

2 Worthy is he that once was slain,
The Prince of life, that groan'd and died;
Worthy to rise, and live and reign
At his almighty Father's side.

3 Power and dominion are his due,
Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar;
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Tho' he was charg'd with madness here.

4 All riches are his native right,
Yet he sustain'd amazing loss:
To him ascribe eternal might,
Who left his weakness on the cross.

5 Honour immortal must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn;
While glory shines around his head,
And a bright crown without a thorn.

6 Blessings forever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men;
Let angels sound his sacred name,
And every creature say, Amen.

159 HYMN 25. B. 1. L. M.
1st. Part. Eaton, China.

A vision of the Lamb.

1 ALL mortal vanities, be gone,
Nor tempt my eyes, nor tire my ears,
Behold amidst th' eternal throne
A vision of the Lamb appears.

2 [Glory his fleecy robe adorns,
Mark'd with the bloody death he bore;
Seven are his eyes, and seven his horns,
To speak his wisdom and his power.

3 Lo, he receives a sealed book
From him that sits upon the throne;
Jesus, my Lord, prevails to look
On dark decrees, and things unknown.]

4 All the assembling saints around
Fall worshipping before the Lamb,
And in new songs of gospel sound
Address their honours to his name.

5 [The joy, the shout, the harmony
Flies o'er the everlasting hills;
"Worthy art thou alone," they cry,
"To read the book, to loose the seals."]

6 Our voices join the heavenly strain,
And with transporting pleasure sing,
"Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
"To be our Teacher and our King!"

7 His words of prophecy reveal
Eternal counsels, deep designs:
His grace and vengeance shall fulfil
The peaceful and the dreadful lines.

8 Thou hast redeem'd our souls from hell
With thine invaluable blood;
And wretches, that did once rebel,
Are now made favourites of their God.

9 Worthy forever is the Lord,
That died for treasons not his own,
By every tongue to be ador'd,
And dwell upon his Father's throne!

159 2d. Part.

HYMN 21. B. 2. L. M.
Nantwich, Dunstan.

A song of praise to God the Redeemer.

1 LET the old heathens tune their song
Of great Diana, and of Jove,
But the sweet theme that moves my tongue
Is my Redeemer and his love.

2 Behold! a God descends and dies,
To save my soul from gaping hell!
How the black gulf, where Satan lies,
Yawn'd to receive me when I fell!

3 How justice frown'd, and vengeance stood,
To drive me down to endless pain!
But the great Son propos'd his blood,
And heavenly wrath grew mild again.

4 Infinite lover! gracious Lord!
To thee be endless honours given:
Thy wondrous name shall be ador'd,
Round the wide earth, and wider heaven.

160 HYMN 5. B. 2. L. M. Gloucester, Portugal.

Longing to praise Christ better.

1 LORD, when my thoughts with wonder roll
O'er the sharp sorrows of thy soul,
And read my Maker's broken laws,
Repair'd and honour'd by thy cross;

2 When I behold death, hell, and sin,
Vanquish'd by that dear blood of thine,
And see the man, that groan'd and dy'd,
Sit glorious by his Father's side;

3 My passions rise and soar above:
I'm wing'd with faith, and fir'd with love:
Fain would I reach eternal things,
And learn the notes that Gabriel sings.

4 But my heart fails, my tongue complains
For want of their immortal strains;
And in such humble notes as these
Falls far below thy victories.

5 Well, the kind minute must appear,
When we shall leave these bodies here,
These clogs of clay—and mount on high,
To join the songs above the sky.

DOCTRINES OF THE GOSPEL,
ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

ADOPTION.

161 1st Part. } HYMN 64. B. 1. S. M. ※
Froome, Germany, Dover.

1 BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestow'd
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 'Tis no surprising thing,
That we should be unknown;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.

3 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

4 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

5 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

6 We would no longer lie,
Like slaves, beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba. Father, cry,
And thou the kindred own.

161 2d Part. } HYMN 143. B. 1. C. M. ※
Canterbury, Dundee.

Characters of the children of God, from several scriptures.

1 AS new born babes desire the breast
To feed, and grow, and thrive;
So saints with joy the gospel taste,
And by the gospel live.

2 [With inward gust their heart approves
All that the word relates;

They love the men their Father loves,
And hate the works he hates.]

3 [Not all the flattering baits on earth
Can make them slaves to lust;
They can't forget their heavenly birth,
Nor grovel in the dust.

4 Not all the chains that tyrants use
Shall bind their souls to vice:
Faith, like a conqueror, can produce
A thousand victories.]

5 [Grace, like an uncorrupted seed,
Abides and reigns within;
Immortal principles forbid
The sons of God to sin.]

6 [Not by the terrors of a slave
Do they perform his will,
But with the noblest powers they have
His sweet commands fulfil.]

7 They find access at every hour,
To God within the veil;
Hence they derive a quickening power,
And joys that never fail.

8 O happy souls! O glorious state
Of overflowing grace!
To dwell so near their Father's seat,
And see his lovely face.

9 Lord, I address thy heavenly throne;
Call me a child of thine,
Send down the Spirit of thy Son
To form my heart divine.

10 There shed thy choicest loves abroad,
And make my comforts strong:
Then shall I say, "My Father, God,"
With an unwavering tongue.

ATONEMENT.

162} PSALM 40. 2d Part. C. M. ※
St. David's, Mear.

The incarnation and sacrifice of Christ.

1 THUS saith the Lord, "Your work is vain,
"Give your burnt offerings o'er;
"In dying goats and bullocks slain,
"My soul delights no more."

2 Then spake the Saviour, "Lo, I'm here,
"My God, to do thy will;
"Whate'er thy sacred books declare,
"Thy servant shall fulfil.

3 "Thy law is ever in my sight,
"I keep it near my heart;
"Mine ears are open with delight
"To what thy lips impart."

4 And see, the blest Redeemer comes!
The eternal Son appears!
And at the appointed time assumes
The body God prepares.

5 Much he reveal'd his Father's grace,
And much his truth he show'd,
And preach'd the way of righteousness,
Where great assemblies stood.

6 His Father's honour touch'd his heart,
He pitied sinners' cries,
And, to fulfil a Saviour's part,
Was made a sacrifice.

PAUSE.

7 No blood of beasts, on altars shed,
Could wash the conscience clean;
But the rich sacrifice he paid
Atones for all our sin.

8 Then was the great salvation spread,
And Satan's kingdom shook:
Thus by the woman's promis'd seed
The serpent's head was broke.

163} PSALM 40. L. M. ✠
Bath, Italy.
Christ our sacrifice.

1 THE wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought,
Exceed our praise, surmount our thought:
Should I attempt the long detail,
My speech would faint, my numbers fail.

2 No blood of beasts on altars spilt,
Can cleanse the souls of men from guilt;
But thou hast set before our eyes
An all-sufficient sacrifice.

3 Lo! thine eternal Son appears;
To thy designs he bows his ears;

Assumes a body well prepar'd,
And well performs a work so hard.

4 "Behold, I come," (the Saviour cries
With love and duty in his eyes,)
"I come to bear the heavy load
"Of sins, and do thy will, my God.

5 "'Tis written in thy great decree,
"'Tis in thy book foretold of me,
"I must fulfil the Saviour's part;
"And, lo! thy law is in my heart.

6 "I'll magnify thy holy law,
"And rebels to obedience draw,
"When on my cross I'm lifted high,
"Or to my crown above the sky.

7 "The Spirit shall descend, and show
"What thou hast done, and what I do;
"The wondering world shall learn thy grace,
"Thy wisdom and thy righteousness."

164 } 1st Part. } HYMN 155. B. 2. C. M. b
Durham, St. Anns.

Christ our passover.

1 LO, the destroying angel flies
To Pharaoh's stubborn land!
The pride and flower of Egypt dies
By his vindictive hand.

2 He pass'd the tents of Jacob o'er,
Nor pour'd the wrath divine:
He saw the blood on every door,
And bless'd the peaceful sign.

3 Thus the appointed Lamb must bleed,
To break the Egyptian yoke:
Thus Israel is from bondage freed,
And 'scapes the angel's stroke.

4 Lord, if my heart were sprinkled too,
With blood so rich as thine,
Justice no longer would pursue
This guilty soul of mine.

5 Jesus our passover was slain,
And has at once procur'd
Freedom from Satan's heavy chain,
And God's avenging sword.

164 } 2d Part. } HYMN 118. B. 2. L. M. Newcourt, Antigua.

The priesthood of Christ.

1 BLOOD has a voice to pierce the skies;
Revenge! the blood of Abel cries;
But the dear stream, when Christ was slain,
Speaks peace as loud from every vein.

2 Pardon and peace from God on high,
Behold he lays his vengeance by;
And rebels, that deserve his sword,
Become the favourites of the Lord.

3 To Jesus let our praises rise,
Who gave his life a sacrifice:
Now he appears before his God,
And for our pardon pleads his blood.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

165 } PSALM 23. L. M. Newcourt, Italy.

God our shepherd.

1 MY shepherd is the living Lord;
Now shall my wants be well supply'd;
His providence and holy word
Become my safety and my guide.

2 In pastures where salvation grows
He makes me feed, he makes me rest;
There living water gently flows,
And all the food divinely blest.

3 My wandering feet his ways mistake,
But he restores my soul to peace,
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In the fair paths of righteousness.

4 Though I walk through the gloomy vale,
Where death and all its terrors are,
My heart and hope shall never fail,
For God my shepherd's with me there.

5 Amid the darkness and the deeps,
Thou art my comfort, thou my stay;
Thy staff supports my feeble steps,
Thy rod directs my doubtful way.

6 The sons of earth and sons of hell
Gaze at thy goodness, and repine
To see my table spread so well,
With living bread and cheerful wine.

7 [How I rejoice, when on my head
Thy Spirit condescends to rest!
'Tis a divine anointing, shed
Like oil of gladness at a feast.

8 Surely the mercies of the Lord
Attend his household all their days;
There will I dwell to hear his word,
To seek his face, and sing his praise.]

166 PSALM 23. C. M. ※
Braintree, Mear.

The same.

1 MY shepherd will supply my need,
Jehovah is his name;
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake his ways;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay;
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may thine house be mine abode,
And all my work be praise.

6 There would I find a settled rest,
(While others go and come)
No more a stranger, nor a guest,
But like a child at home.

167 } PSALM 23. S. M. b
Shirland, Froome.
The same.

1 THE Lord my shepherd is,
I shall be well supply'd:
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My shepherd's with me there.

5 In sight of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

168 } PSALM 73. 2d Part. C. M. b
Rochester, Arundel.

God our portion here and hereafter.

1 GOD, my supporter and my hope,
My help forever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up,
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me:
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint;
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of every saint.

5 Behold the sinners, that remove
Far from thy presence, die;
Not all the idol gods they love
Can save them when they cry.

6 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

169} HYMN 94. B. 2. C. M.
St. Anns, Abridge.

God my only happiness.

1 MY God, my portion, and my love,
My everlasting all!
I've none but thee in heaven above,
Or on this earthly ball.

2 [What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod!
There's nothing here deserves my joys;
There's nothing like my God.]

3 [In vain the bright, the burning sun
Scatters his feeble light;
'Tis thy sweet beams create my noon;
If thou withdraw, 'tis night.

And while upon my restless bed
Among the shades I roll,
If my Redeemer shows his head,
'Tis morning with my soul.]

5 To thee I owe my wealth, and friends,
And health, and safe abode;
Thanks to thy name for meaner things,
But they are not my God.

6 How vain a toy is glittering wealth,
If once compar'd to thee!
Or what's my safety, or my health,
Or all my friends, to me?

7 Were I possessor of the earth,
And call'd the stars mine own,

Without thy graces, and thyself,
I were a wretch, undone.

8 Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore;
Grant me the visits of thy face,
And I desire no more.

170 HYMN 93. B. 2. S. M. Dover, Pelham.

God all, and in all.

1 MY God, my life, my love,
To thee, to thee I call;
I cannot live if thou remove,
For thou art all in all.

2 [Thy shining grace can cheer
This dungeon where I dwell;
'Tis paradise when thou art here;
If thou depart, 'tis hell.]

3 [The smilings of thy face,
How amiable they are!
'Tis heaven to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.]

4 [To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.]

5 [Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.]

6 Nor earth, nor all the sky
Can one delight afford;
No, not a drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.

7 Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll;
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.

8 [To thee my spirits fly,
With infinite desire;
And yet how far from thee I lie;
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.]

171 HYMN 15. B. 2. L. M.
Eaton, Ninety-seventh Psalm.

The enjoyment of Christ; or, delight in worship.

1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, be gone;
Let my religious hours alone:
Fain would my eyes my Saviour see;
I wait a visit, Lord, from thee!

2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire:
Come, my dear Jesus, from above,
And feed my soul with heavenly love.

3 [The trees of life immortal stand
In blooming rows at thy right hand;
And, in sweet murmurs by their side,
Rivers of bliss perpetual glide.

4 Haste then, but with a smiling face,
And spread the table of thy grace;
Bring down a taste of truth divine,
And cheer my heart with sacred wine.]

5 Bless'd Jesus, what delicious fare!
How sweet thy entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace, and dying love.

6 Hail! great Immanuel, all divine!
In thee thy Father's glories shine:
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One,
That eyes have seen, or angels known!

172 HYMN 16. B. 2. L. M.
Portugal, Dunstan, Castle-Street.

1 LORD, what a heaven of saving grace
Shines through the beauties of thy face,
And lights our passions to a flame;
Lord, how we love thy charming name.

2 When I can say, my God is mine,
When I can feel thy glories shine,
I tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that earth calls good or great.

3 While such a scene of sacred joys
Our raptur'd eyes and soul employs,
Here we could sit, and gaze away
A long, an everlasting day.

4 Well, we shall quickly pass the night,
To the fair coasts of perfect light;
Then shall our joyful senses rove
O'er the dear object of our love.

5 [There shall we drink full draughts of bliss,
And pluck new life from heavenly trees;
Yet now and then, dear Lord, bestow
A drop of heaven on worms below.

6 Send comforts down from thy right hand,
While we pass through this barren land;
And in thy temple let us see
A glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee.]

COVENANT OF GRACE.

173 } PSALM 89. 1st Part. L. M. b
All Saints, Carthage.

The covenant made with Christ; or, the true David.

1 FOREVER shall my song record
The truth and mercy of the Lord:
Mercy and truth forever stand,
Like heaven, establish'd by his hand.

2 Thus to the Son he sware, and said,
"With thee my covenant first is made;
"In thee shall dying sinners live;
"Glory and grace are thine to give.

3 "Be thou my Prophet, thou my Priest;
"Thy children shall be ever blest;
"Thou art my chosen King; thy throne
"Shall stand eternal, like my own.

4 "There's none of all my sons above
"So much my image, or my love;
"Celestial powers thy subjects are,
"Then what can earth to thee compare?

5 "David, my servant, whom I chose,
"To guard my flock, to crush my foes,
"And rais'd him to the Jewish throne,
"Was but a shadow of my Son."

6 Now let the church rejoice, and sing
Jesus, her Saviour and her King;
Angels his heavenly wonders show,
And saints declare his works below.

174} PSALM 89. 5th Part. C. M. b
Dorset, Arundel.

The covenant of grace unchangeable; or, afflictions without rejection.

1 "YET (saith the Lord) if David's race,
"The children of my Son,
"Should break my laws, abuse my grace,
"And tempt mine anger down;

2 "Their sins I'll visit with the rod,
"And make their folly smart;
"But I'll not cease to be their God,
"Nor from my truth depart?

3 "My covenant I will ne'er revoke,
"But keep my grace in mind;
"And what eternal love hath spoke,
"Eternal truth shall bind.

4 "Once have I sworn, (I need no more)
"And pledg'd my holiness,
"To seal the sacred promise sure
"To David and his race.

5 "The sun shall see his offspring rise,
"And spread from sea to sea,
"Long as he travels round the skies,
"To give the nations day.

6 "Sure as the moon that rules the night,
"His kingdom shall endure,
"Till the fix'd laws of shade and light
"Shall be observ'd no more."

175} HYMN 40. B. 2. C. M. ⁂
St. James, St. Martins.

Our comfort in the covenant made with Christ.

1 OUR God, how firm his promise stands,
E'en when he hides his face:
He trusts in our Redeemer's hands
His glory and his grace.

2 Then why, my soul, these sad complaints,
Since Christ and we are one?
Thy God is faithful to his saints,
Is faithful to his Son.

3 Beneath his smiles my heart has liv'd,
And part of heaven possess'd;
I praise his name for grace receiv'd,
And trust him for the rest.

176} HYMN 139. B. 1. L. M. ✱
Bath, Italy.

Hope in the covenant; or, God's promise and truth unchangeable.

1 HOW oft have sin and Satan strove
To rend my soul from thee, my God;
But everlasting is thy love,
And Jesus seals it with his blood.

2 The oath and promise of the Lord
Join to confirm the wondrous grace;
Eternal power performs the word,
And fills all heaven with endless praise.

3 Amidst temptations sharp and long,
My soul to this dear refuge flies;
Hope is my anchor, firm and strong,
While tempests blow, and billows rise.

4 The gospel bears my spirit up;
A faithful and unchanging God
Lays the foundation for my hope,
In oaths, and promises, and blood.

DEPRAVITY AND FALL OF MAN.

177} HYMN 57. B. 1. C. M. b
Dundee, Wantage, Plymouth.

Original sin; or, the first and second Adam.

1 BACKWARD with humble shame we look
On our original;
How is our nature dash'd and broke,
In our first father's fall!

2 To all that's good, averse and blind,
But prone to all that's ill;
What dreadful darkness veils our mind!
How obstinate our will!

3 Conceiv'd in sin (O wretched state)
Before we draw our breath,
The first young pulse begins to beat
Iniquity and death.

4 How strong in our degenerate blood
The old corruption reigns,
And, mingling with the crooked flood,
Wanders through all our veins!

5 [Wild and unwholesome as the root
Will all the branches be;
How can we hope for living fruit
From such a deadly tree?

6 What mortal power, from things unclean,
Can pure productions bring?
Who can command a vital stream
From an infected spring?]

7 Yet, mighty God, thy wondrous love
Can make our nature clean,
While Christ and grace prevail above
The tempter, death, and sin.

8 The second Adam shall restore
The ruins of the first;
Hosanna to that sovereign Power
That new-creates our dust.

178} HYMN 124. B. 1. L. M. b
Quercy, German.

The first and second Adam.

1 DEEP in the dust, before thy throne,
Our guilt and our disgrace we own:
Great God! we own th' unhappy name
Whence sprang our nature and our shame.

2 Adam, the sinner: at his fall,
Death, like a conqueror, seiz'd us all;
A thousand new-born babes are dead,
By fatal union to their head.

3 But while our spirits, fill'd with awe,
Behold the terrors of thy law,
We sing the honours of thy grace,
That sent to save our ruin'd race.

4 We sing thine everlasting Son,
Who join'd our nature to his own;
Adam the second, from the dust
Raises the ruins of the first.

5 [By the rebellion of one man,
Through all his seed the mischief ran;
And by one man's obedience now,
Are all his seed made righteous too.]

6 Where sin did reign and death abound,
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life;—there glorious grace
Reigns through the Lord, our righteousness.

179} PSALM 51. 2d Part. L. M. b
Putney, Armley.

Original and actual sin confessed.

1 LORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin;
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man, whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death:
Thy law demands a perfect heart;
But we're defil'd in every part.

3 [Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true;
O make me wise betimes, to see
My danger and my remedy.]

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace:
No outward forms can make me clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.

6 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone;
Thy blood can make me white as snow,
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

7 While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,
Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken bones rejoice.

180} PSALM 51. 1st Part. C. M. b
Bedford, St. Anns.

Original and actual sin confessed and pardoned.

1 LORD, I would spread my sore distress
And guilt before thine eyes;
Against thy laws, against thy grace,
How high my crimes arise!

2 Shouldst thou condemn my soul to hell,
And crush my flesh to dust,
Heaven would approve thy vengeance well,
And earth must own it just.

3 I from the stock of Adam came,
Unholy and unclean;
All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.

4 Born in a world of guilt, I drew
Contagion with my breath;
And, as my days advanc'd, I grew
A juster prey for death.

5 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With thy forgiving love;
O make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.

6 Let not thy Spirit quite depart,
Nor drive me from thy face;
Create anew my vicious heart,
And fill it with thy grace.

7 Then will I make thy mercy known
Before the sons of men;
Backsliders shall address thy throne,
And turn to God again.

181 } HYMN 128. B. 2. C. M. b
Plymouth, York.

Corrupt nature from Adam.

1 BLEST with the joys of innocence,
Adam, our father, stood,
Till he debas'd his soul to sense,
And ate th' unlawful food.

2 Now we are born a sensual race,
To sinful joys inclin'd;
Reason has lost its native place,
And flesh enslaves the mind.

3 While flesh, and sense, and passion reigns,
Sin is the sweetest good;
We fancy music in our chains,
And so forget the load.

4 Great God! renew our ruin'd frame,
Our broken powers restore:
Inspire us with a heavenly flame,
And flesh shall reign no more!

5 Eternal Spirit, write thy law
Upon our inward parts,
And let the second Adam draw
His image on our hearts.

182} PSALM 14. 1st Part. C. M. b
Canterbury, Barby.

By nature all men are sinners.

1 FOOLS in their hearts believe and say,
"That all religion's vain;
"There is no God that reigns on high,
"Or minds th' affairs of men."

2 From thoughts so dreadful and profane
Corrupt discourse proceeds:
And in their impious hands are found
Abominable deeds.

3 The Lord, from his celestial throne,
Looks down on things below,
To find the man that sought his grace,
Or did his justice know.

4 By nature all are gone astray;
Their practice all the same;
There's none that fears his Maker's hand,
There's none that loves his name.

5 Their tongues are us'd to speak deceit;
Their slanders never cease;
How swift to mischief are their feet!
Nor know the paths of peace.

6 Such seeds of sin (that bitter root)
In every heart are found;
Nor can they bear diviner fruit,
Till grace refine the ground.

183} HYMN 160. B. 2. L. M. b
Magdalen, Putney.

Custom in sin.

1 LET the wild leopards of the wood
Put off the spots that nature gives!
Then may the wicked turn to God,
And change their tempers and their lives.

2 As well might Ethiopian slaves
Wash out the darkness of their skin;
The dead as well may leave their graves,
As old transgressors cease to sin.

3 Where vice has held its empire long,
'Twill not endure the least control;
None but a power divinely strong
Can turn the current of the soul.

4 Great God! I own thy power divine,
That works to change this heart of mine;
I would be form'd anew, and bless
The wonders of creating grace.

184} HYMN 24. B. 2. L. M. ※
Gloucester, 97th Psalm.

The evil of sin visible in the fall of angels and men.

1 WHEN the great Builder arch'd the skies,
And form'd all nature with a word;
The joyful cherubs tun'd his praise,
And every bending throne ador'd.

2 High in the midst of all the throng,
Satan, a tall arch-angel, sat!
Among the morning stars he sung,
Till sin destroy'd his heavenly state.

3 ['Twas sin that hurl'd him from his throne,
Grov'ling in fire, the rebel lies;
How art thou sunk in darkness down,
Son of the morning, from the skies.]

4 And thus our two first parents stood,
Till sin defil'd the happy place:
They lost their garden and their God,
And ruin'd all their unborn race.

5 [So sprung the plague from Adam's bower,
And spread destruction all abroad;
Sin, the curs'd name, that in one hour
Spoil'd six day's labour of a God.]

6 Tremble, my soul, and mourn for grief.
That such a foe should seize thy breast,
Fly to thy Lord for quick relief;
O! may he slay this treacherous guest.

7 Then to thy throne, victorious King,
Then to thy throne our shouts shall rise;
Thine everlasting arm we sing,
For sin, the monster, bleeds and dies.

185} HYMN 150. B. 2. C. M. b
Wantage. Chelsea.

The deceitfulness of sin.

1 SIN has a thousand treacherous arts
To practise on the mind;
With flattering looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind.

2 With names of virtue she deceives
The aged and the young;
And, while the heedless wretch believes,
She makes his fetters strong.

3 She pleads for all the joys she brings,
And gives a fair pretence;
But cheats the soul of heavenly things,
And chains it down to sense.

4 So on a tree divinely fair
Grew the forbidden food;
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood.

186 } HYMN 153. B. 2. C. M. b
Bangor, Carolina.

The distemper, folly, and madness of sin.

1 SIN, like a venomous disease,
Infects our vital blood;
The only balm is sovereign grace,
And the physician, God.

2 Our beauty and our strength are fled,
And we draw near to death,
But Christ the Lord recalls the dead
With his Almighty breath.

3 Madness, by nature, reigns within,
The passions burn and rage,
Till God's own Son, with skill divine,
The inward fire assuage.

4 [We lick the dust, we grasp the wind,
And solid good despise:
Such is the folly of the mind,
Till Jesus makes us wise.]

5 [We give our souls the wounds they feel,
We drink the poisonous gall,
And rush with fury down to hell;
But Heaven prevents the fall.]

6 [The man possess'd among the tombs,
Cuts his own flesh and cries:
He foams and raves, till Jesus comes,
And the foul spirit flies.]

187 } HYMN 156. B. 2. C. M. b or ※
Abridge, Swanwick.

Presumption and despair; or, Satan's various temptations.

1 I HATE the tempter and his charms;
I hate his flattering breath;
The serpent takes a thousand forms
To cheat our souls to death.

2 He feeds our hopes with airy dreams,
Or kills with slavish fear;
And holds us still in wide extremes,
Presumption or despair.

3 Now he persuades, "how easy 'tis
"To walk the road to heaven;"
Anon, he swells our sins, and cries,
"They cannot be forgiven."

4 [He bids young sinners "yet forbear
"To think of God, or death;
"For prayer and devotion are
"But melancholy breath."

5 He tells the aged, "they *must* die,
"And 'tis too late to pray;
"In vain for mercy now they cry,
"For they have lost their day."]

6 Thus he supports his cruel throne
By mischief and deceit,
And drags the sons of Adam down
To darkness and the pit.

7 Almighty God, cut short his power;
Let him in darkness dwell;
And, that he vex the earth no more,
Confine him down to hell.

188 } HYMN 157. B. 2. C. M. b
Carolina, Windsor.

The same.

1 NOW Satan comes with dreadful roar,
And threatens to destroy;
He worries whom he can't devour,
With a malicious joy.

2 Ye sons of God, oppose his rage,
Resist, and he'll be gone;
Thus did our dearest Lord engage
And vanquish him alone.

3 Now he appears almost divine,
Like innocence and love;
But the old serpent lurks within,
When he assumes the dove.

4 Fly from the false deceiver's tongue,
Ye sons of Adam, fly;
Our parents found the snare too strong,
Nor should the children try.

189 HYMN 158. B. 2. L. M. ♭
Limehouse, Armley.

Few saved; or, the almost Christian, the Hypocrite, and Apostate.

1 BROAD is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrower path,
With here and there a traveller.

2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but drosss,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

3 The fearful soul, that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteem'd *almost* a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

4 Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
Create my heart entirely new;
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
Which false apostates never knew.

190 PSALM 8. 2d Part. L. M. ♭ or ※
Quercy, Leeds, Wells.

Adam and Christ, lords of the old and new creation.

1 LORD, what was man when made at first!
Adam, the offspring of the dust!
That thou shouldst set him and his race
But just below an angel's place?

2 That thou shouldst raise his nature so,
And make him lord of all below;
Make every beast and bird submit,
And lay the fishes at his feet?

3 But O! what brighter glories wait
To crown the second Adam's state!

What honours shall thy Son adorn,
Who condescended to be born.

4 See him below his angels made!
See him in dust among the dead,
To save a ruin'd world from sin;
But he shall reign with power divine!

5 The world to come, redeem'd from all
The miseries that attend the fall,
New made, and glorious, shall submit
At our exalted Saviour's feet.

ELECTION.

191 } HYMN 54. B. 1. L. M. ※
Castle-Street, Shoel.

Electing grace; or, saints beloved in Christ.

1 JESUS, we bless thy Father's name;
Thy God and our's are both the same;
What heavenly blessings from his throne
Flow down to sinners through his Son!

2 "Christ be my first elect," he said;
Then chose our souls in Christ our head,
Before he gave the mountains birth,
Or laid foundations for the earth,

3 Thus did eternal love begin
To raise us up from death and sin;
Our characters were then decreed,
"Blameless in love, a holy seed."

4 Predestinated to be sons,
Born by degrees, but chose at once:
A new r-generated race,
To praise the glory of his grace.

5 With Christ, our Lord, we share our part
In the affections of his heart;
Nor shall our souls be thence remov'd,
Till he forgets his first-belov'd.

192 } HYMN 117. B. 1. L. M. b
Putney, Armley.

Election sovereign and free.

1 BEHOLD the potter and the clay!
He forms his vessels as he please:
Such is our God, and such are we,
The subjects of his just decrees.

2 Doth not the workman's power extend
O'er all the mass, which part to choose,
And mould it for a nobler end,
And which to leave for viler use?]

3 May not the sovereign Lord on high
Dispense his favours as he will;
Choose some to life, while others die,
And yet be just and gracious still?

4 [What if, to make his terror known,
He lets his patience long endure,
Suffering vile rebels to go on,
And seal their own destruction sure?

5 What if he means to show his grace,
And his electing love employs
To mark out some of mortal race,
And form them fit for heavenly joys?]

6 Shall man reply against the Lord,
And call his Maker's ways unjust,
The thunder of whose dreadful word
Can crush a thousand worlds to dust?

7 But, O my soul, if truth so bright
Should dazzle and confound thy sight,
Yet still his written will obey,
And wait the great decisive day.

8 Then shall he make his justice known,
And the whole world, before his throne,
With joy, or terror, shall confess
The glory of his righteousness.

193 HYMN 96. B. 1. C. M. ✻
St. Anns, Christmas.

Election excludes boasting.

1 BUT few among the carnal wise,
But few of noble race,
Obtain the favour of thine eyes,
Almighty King of grace!

2 He takes the men of meanest name
For sons and heirs of God;
And thus he pours abundant shame
On honourable blood.

3 He calls the fool, and makes him know
The mysteries of his grace,
To bring aspiring wisdom low,
And all its pride abase.

4 Nature has all its glories lost,
When brought before his throne;
No flesh shall in his presence boast,
But in the Lord alone.

194 HYMN 11. B. 1. L. M.
Antigua, Wells.

The humble enlightened, and carnal reason humbled; or, the sovereignty of grace.

1 THERE was an hour when Christ rejoic'd,
And spoke his joy in words of praise;
"Father, I thank thee, mighty God,
"Lord of the earth, and heavens, and seas!

2 "I thank thy sovereign power and love,
"That crowns my doctrine with success;
"And makes the babes in knowledge learn
"The heights, and breadths, and lengths of grace.

3 "But all this glory lies conceal'd
"From men of prudence and of wit;
"The prince of darkness blinds their eyes,
"And their own pride resists the light.

4 "Father, 'tis thus, because thy will
"Chose and ordain'd it should be so;
"'Tis thy delight t' abuse the proud,
"And lay the haughty scorner low.

5 "There's none can know the Father right,
"But those who learn it from the Son;
"Nor can the Son be well receiv'd,
"But where the Father makes him known.

6 "Then let our souls adore our God,
"That deals his graces as he please;
"Nor gives to mortals an account
"Or of his actions, or decrees."

195 HYMN 12. B. 1. C. M.
Wareham, St. Anns.

Free grace in revealing Christ.

1 JESUS, the man of constant grief,
A mourner all his days;
His spirit once rejoic'd aloud,
And turn'd his joy to praise:

2 "Father, I thank thy wondrous love,
"That hath reveal'd thy Son

"To men unlearned; and to babes
"Hath made thy gospel known.

3 "The mysteries of redeeming grace
"Are hidden from the wise:
"While pride and carnal reasonings join
"To swell and blind their eyes."

4 Thus doth the Lord of heaven and earth
His great decrees fulfil,
And orders all his works of grace
By his own sovereign will.

196 HYMN 96. B. 2. C. M.
London, Canterbury.

Distinguishing love; or, angels punished, and men saved.

1 DOWN headlong from their native skies
The rebel angels fell,
And thunderbolts of flaming wrath
Pursu'd them deep to hell.

2 Down from the top of earthly bliss
Rebellious man was hurl'd;
And Jesus stoop'd beneath the grave
To reach a sinking world.

3 O, love of infinite degree,
Unmeasurable grace!
Must Heaven's eternal darling die
To save a traitorous race?

4 Must angels sink forever down,
And burn in quenchless fire,
While God forsakes his shining throne
To raise us wretches higher?

5 O for this love, let earth and skies
With hallelujahs ring,
And the full choir of human tongues
All hallelujahs sing.

197 HYMN 97. B. 2. L. M.
Green's Hundredth, Bath.

The same.

1 FROM heaven the sinning angels fell,
And wrath and darkness chain'd them down;
But man, vile man, forsook his bliss,
And mercy lifts him to a crown.

2 Amazing work of sovereign grace,
That could distinguish rebels so!
Our guilty treasons call'd aloud
For everlasting fetters too.

3 To thee, to thee, Almighty Love,
Our souls, ourselves, our all we pay:
Millions of tongues shall sound thy praise
On the bright hills of heavenly day.

JUSTIFICATION.

198} HYMN 94. B. 1. C. M. b
Abridge, Bedford.

Justification by faith, not by works; or, the law condemns, grace justifies.

1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
On their own works have built;
Their hearts by nature all unclean,
And all their actions guilt.

2 Let Jew and Gentile stop their mouths,
Without a murmuring word,
And the whole race of Adam stand
Guilty before the Lord.

3 In vain we ask God's righteous law
To justify us now,
Since to convince and to condemn
Is all the law can do.

4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace!
When in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness,
That makes the sinner just.

199} HYMN 154. B. 2. L. M. b
German Hymn, Wells.

Self-righteousness insufficient.

1 "WHERE are the mourners," saith the Lord,
"That wait and tremble at my word,
"That walk in darkness all the day?
"Come, make my name your trust and stay.

2 "[No works, nor duties of your own
"Can for the smallest sin atone;
"The robes that nature may provide,
"Will not your least pollutions hide:

3 "The softest couch that nature knows
"Can give the conscience no repose:
"Look to my righteousness, and live,
"Comfort and peace are mine to give.]

4 "Ye sons of pride, that kindle coals,
"With your own hands, to warm your souls,
"Walk in the light of your own fire,
"Enjoy the sparks that ye desire:

5 "This is your portion at my hands;
"Hell waits you with her iron bands;
"Ye shall lie down in sorrow there,
"In death, and darkness, and despair."

200 PSALM 71. 2d Part. C. M.

Irish, Rochester.

Christ our strength and righteousness.

1 MY Saviour, my Almighty Friend!
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace?

2 Thou art my everlasting trust;
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew thy graces first,
I speak thy glories more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road,
And march with courage in thy strength,
To see my Father God.

4 When I am fill'd with sore distress
For some surprising sin,
I'll plead thy perfect righteousness,
And mention none but thine.

5 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King!
My soul, redeem'd from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.

6 [My tongue shall all the day proclaim
My Saviour and my God;
His death has brought my foes to shame,
And sav'd me by his blood.

7 Awake, awake, my tuneful powers;
With this delightful song,
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.]

201 } HYMN 109. B. 1. L. M. b
Bath, China, Quercy.

The value of Christ and his righteousness.

1 NO more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.

3 Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake:
O may my soul be found in him,
And of his righteousness partake.

4 The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before thy throne;
But faith can answer thy demands,
By pleading what my Lord has done.

202 } HYMN 20. B. 1. C. M. ※
Exeter, Irish, York.

Spiritual apparel; namely, the robe of righteousness, and garments of salvation.

1 AWAKE, my heart, arise, my tongue,
Prepare a tuneful voice;
In God, the life of all my joys,
Aloud will I rejoice.

2 'Tis he adorn'd my naked soul,
And made salvation mine;
Upon a poor polluted worm
He makes his graces shine.

3 And, lest the shadow of a spot
Should on my soul be found,
He took the robe the Saviour wrought,
And cast it all around.

4 How far the heavenly robe exceeds
What earthly princes wear!
These ornaments, how bright they shine!
How white the garments are!

5 The Spirit wrought my faith and love
And hope, and every grace;
But Jesus spent his life to work
The robe of righteousness.

6 Strangely, my soul, art thou array'd
By the great sacred Three!
In sweetest harmony of praise
Let all thy powers agree.

PARDON.

203 } PSALM 130. C. M. b
Carolina, Wantage.
Pardoning grace.

1 OUT of the depths of long distress,
The borders of despair,
I sent my cries to seek thy grace,
My groans to move thine ear.

2 Great God, should thy severer eye,
And thine impartial hand,
Mark and revenge iniquity,
No mortal flesh could stand.

3 But there are pardons with my God
For crimes of high degree;
Thy Son has bought them with his blood,
To draw us near to thee.

4 [I wait for thy salvation, Lord,
With strong desires I wait;
My soul, invited by thy word,
Stands watching at thy gate.]

5 [Just as the guards that keep the night,
Long for the morning skies,
Watch the first beams of breaking light,
And meet them with their eyes:

6 So waits my soul to see thy grace,
And, more intent than they,
Meets the first op'nings of thy face,
And finds a brighter day.]

7 Then in the Lord let Israel trust,
Let Israel seek his face:
The Lord is good as well as just,
And plenteous in his grace.

8 There's full redemption at his throne
For sinners long enslav'd;
The great Redeemer is his Son;
And Israel shall be sav'd.

204 PSALM 130. L. M. ※
Green's Hundredth, Eaton.

Pardoning grace.

1 FROM deep distress and troubled thoughts
To thee, my God, I rais'd my cries;
If thou severely mark our faults,
No flesh can stand before thine eyes.

2 But thou hast built thy throne of grace,
Free to dispense thy pardons there,
That sinners may approach thy face,
And hope, and love, as well as fear.

3 As the benighted pilgrims wait,
And long and wish for breaking day,
So waits my soul before thy gate;
When will my God his face display?

4 My trust is fix'd upon thy word,
Nor shall I trust thy word in vain;
Let mourning souls address the Lord,
And find relief from all their pain.

5 Great is his love, and large his grace,
Through the redemption of his Son!
He turns our feet from sinful ways,
And pardons what our hands have done.

205 PSALM 32. S. M. b
Aylesbury, Sutton.

Forgiveness of sin upon confession.

1 O BLESSED souls are they,
Whose sins are covered o'er!
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more.

2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives, without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3 While I conceal'd my guilt,
I felt the fest'ring wound,
Till I confess'd my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.

4 Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne;
Our help in times of deep distress
Is found in God alone.

206 } PSALM 32. C. M. ※
Brattle Street, Barby.

Free pardon, and sincere obedience; or, confession and forgiveness.

1 HAPPY the man to whom his God
No more imputes his sin;
But, wash'd in the Redeemer's blood,
Hath made his garments clean.

2 Happy, beyond expression, he
Whose debts are thus discharg'd,
And from the guilty bondage free,
He feels his soul enlarg'd!

3 His spirit hates deceit and lies,
His words are all sincere;
He guards his heart, he guards his eyes,
To keep his conscience clear.

4 While I my inward guilt suppress,
No quiet could I find:
Thy wrath lay burning in my breast,
And rack'd my tortur'd mind.

5 Then I confess'd my troubled thoughts,
My secret sins reveal'd;
Thy pardoning grace forgave my faults,
Thy grace my pardon seal'd.

6 This shall invite thy saints to pray;
When like a raging flood
Temptations rise, our strength and stay
Is a forgiving God.

207 } PSALM 32. 2d Part. L. M. b
Newcourt, Putney.

A guilty conscience eased by confession and pardon.

1 WHILE I keep silence, and conceal
My heavy guilt within my heart,
What torments doth my conscience feel!
What agonies of inward smart!

2 I spread my sins before the Lord,
And all my secret faults confess;
Thy gospel speaks a pardoning word,
Thy Holy Spirit seals the grace.

3 For this, shall every humble soul
Make swift addresses to thy seat;
When floods of huge temptations roll,
There shall they find a blest retreat.

4 How safe beneath thy wings I lie,
When days grow dark, and storms appear!
And when I walk, thy watchful eye
Shall guide me safe from every snare.

208 } PSALM 32. 1st Part. L. M. ✠
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Antigua.

Repentance and free pardon; or, justification and sanctification.

1 BLEST is the man, forever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God,
Whose sins with sorrow are confess'd,
And cover'd with his Saviour's blood.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities:
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works but grace relies.

3 From guile his heart and lips are free;
His humble joy, his holy fear
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and shines.

209 } HYMN 85. B. 2. C. M. ✠
St. Martins, Mear.

Sufficiency of pardon.

1 WHY does your face, ye humble souls,
Those mournful colours wear?
What doubts are these that waste your faith,
And nourish your despair?

2 What though your numerous sins exceed
The stars that fill the skies,
And, aiming at th' eternal throne,
Like pointed mountains rise?

3 What though your mighty guilt beyond
The wide creation swell,
And has its curs'd foundations laid
Low as the deeps of hell?

4 See here an endless ocean flows
Of never-failing grace;
Behold a dying Saviour's veins
The sacred flood increase.

5 It rises high, and drowns the hills,
Has neither shore nor bound;
Now if we search to find our sins,
Our sins can ne'er be found.

6 Awake, our hearts, adore the grace,
That buries all our faults,
And pard'ning blood, that swells above
Our follies and our thoughts.

PERSEVERANCE.

210 PSALM 125. C. M.
Peterborough, Cambridge.
The saint's trial and safety.

1 UNSHAKEN as the sacred hill,
And fix'd as mountains be,
Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest,
That leans, O Lord, on thee.

2 Not walls, nor hills could guard so well
Old Salem's happy ground,
As those eternal arms of love,
That every saint surround.

3 While tyrants are a smarting scourge
To drive them near to God,
Divine compassion still allays
The fury of the rod.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
And lead them safely on
To the bright gates of paradise,
Where Christ their Lord is gone.

5 But if we trace those crooked ways
Which the old serpent drew,
The wrath that drove him first to hell
Shall smite his followers too.

211 PSALM 125. S. M.
Froome, St. Thomas.
The saint's trial and safety; or, moderated afflictions.

1 FIRM and unmov'd are they
That rest their souls on God;
Fix'd as the mount where David dwelt,
Or where the ark abode.

2 As mountains stood to guard
The city's sacred ground,
So God, and his almighty love,
Embrace his saints around.

3 What though the Father's rod
Drop a chastising stroke,
Yet, lest it wound their souls too deep,
Its fury shall be broke.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with those,
Whose faith and pious fear,
Whose hope and love, and every grace
Proclaim their hearts sincere.

5 Nor shall the tyrant's rage
Too long oppress the saint;
The God of Israel will support
His children, lest they faint.

6 But if our slavish fear
Will choose the road to hell,
We must receive our portion there,
Where bolder sinners dwell.

212 PSALM 138. L. M. ✻

Quercy, Wells.

Restoring and preserving grace.

1 [WITH all my powers of heart and tongue
I'll praise my Maker in my song;
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
Approve the song, and join the praise.

2 Angels, that make thy church their care,
Shall witness my devotion there,
While holy zeal directs mine eyes
To thy fair temple in the skies.]

3 I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord,
I'll sing the wonders of thy word;
Not all thy works and names below
So much thy power and glory show.

4 To God I cry'd, when troubles rose;
He heard me, and subdu'd my foes;
He did my rising fears control,
And strength diffus'd through all my soul.

5 The God of heaven maintains his state,
Frowns on the proud, and scorns the great,
But from his throne descends to see
The sons of humble poverty.

6 Amidst a thousand snares I stand,
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.

7 Grace will complete what grace begins,
To save from sorrows or from sins;
The work that wisdom undertakes,
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

213 PSALM 97. 3d Part. L. M.
Castle-Street, Antigua.

Grace and glory.

1 TH' Almighty reigns, exalted high,
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy seat.

2 O ye that love his holy name,
Hate every work of sin and shame,
He guards the souls of all his friends,
And from the snares of hell defends.

3 Immortal light, and joys unknown,
Are for the saints in darkness sown;
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honours of the Lord;
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

214 HYMN 51. B. 1. S. M.
Silver Street, Dover, Hopkins.

Persevering grace.

1 TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,

Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

REDEMPTION.

215 HYMN 78. B. 2. C. M. ※
Dundee, Bedford.

Redemption by Christ.

1 WHEN the first parents of our race
Rebell'd, and lost their God,
And the infection of their sin
Had tainted all our blood;

2 Infinite pity touch'd the heart
Of the eternal Son;
Descending from the heavenly court,
He left his Father's throne.

3 Aside the Prince of glory threw
His most divine array,
And wrapp'd his Godhead in a veil
Of our inferior clay.

4 His living power and dying love
Redeem'd unhappy men;
And rais'd the ruins of our race
To life and God again.

5 To thee, dear Lord, our flesh and soul
We joyfully resign;
Bless'd Jesus, take us for thy own,
For we are doubly thine.

6 Thine honour shall forever be
The business of our days,
Forever shall our thankful tongues
Speak thy deserved praise.

216 HYMN 29. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Arlington, St. Asaph.

Redemption by price and power.

1 JESUS, with all thy saints above,
My tongue would bear her part,
Would sound aloud thy saving love,
And sing thy bleeding heart.

2 Bless'd be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
Who bought me with his blood,
And quench'd his Father's flaming sword
In his own vital flood.

3 The Lamb that freed my captive soul
From Satan's heavy chains,
And sent the lion down to howl
Where hell and horror reigns.

4 All glory to the dying Lamb,
And never-ceasing praise,
While angels live to know his name,
Or saints to feel his grace.

217 HYMN 82. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Pembroke, York.

Redemption and protection from spiritual enemies.

1 ARISE, my soul, my joyful powers,
And triumph in my God;
Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.

2 He rais'd me from the deeps of sin,
The gates of gaping hell,
And fix'd my standing more secure
Than 'twas before I fell.

3 The arms of everlasting love
Beneath my soul he plac'd,
And on the Rock of Ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.

4 The city of my blest abode
Is wall'd around with grace;
Salvation for a bulwark stands
To shield the sacred place.

5 Satan may vent his sharpest spite,
And all his legions roar;
Almighty mercy guards my life,
And bounds his raging power.

6 Arise, my soul; awake, my voice,
And tunes of pleasure sing;
Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Saviour and my King.

218} HYMN 35. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Swanwick, Rochester.

Praise to God for creation and redemption.

1 LET them neglect thy glory, Lord,
Who never knew thy grace;
But our loud song shall still record
The wonders of thy praise.

2 We raise our shouts, O God, to thee,
And send them to thy throne;
All glory to th' UNITED THREE,
The undivided ONE.

3 'Twas He (and we'll adore his name)
Who form'd us by a word;
'Twas He restor'd our ruin'd frame;
Salvation to the Lord.

4 Hosanna! let the earth and skies
Repeat the joyful sound,
Rocks, hills, and vales, reflect the voice,
In one eternal round.

REGENERATION.

219} HYMN 95. B. 1. C. M. b
Bangor, Dundee.

Regeneration.

1 NOT all the outward forms on earth,
Nor rites that God has given,
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth
Can raise a soul to heaven.

2 The sovereign will of God alone
Creates us heirs of grace;
Born in the image of his Son,
A new, peculiar race.

3 The Spirit, like some heavenly wind,
Breathes on the sons of flesh,
New models all the carnal mind,
And forms the man afresh.

4 Our quicken'd souls awake, and rise
From the long sleep of death;
On heavenly things we fix our eyes,
And praise employs our breath.

220 HYMN 99. B. 1. C. M. York, Plymouth. b

Stones made children of Abraham; or, grace not conveyed by religious parents.

1 VAIN are the hopes that rebels place
Upon their birth and blood,
Descended from a pious race,
(Their fathers now with God.)

2 He from the caves of earth and hell
Can take the hardest stones,
And fill the house of Abrah'm well
With new-created sons.

3 Such wondrous power doth he possess,
Who form'd our mortal frame,
Who call'd the world from emptiness;
The world obey'd and came.

221 HYMN 130. B. 2. C. M. Hymn Second, Irish.

The new creation.

1 ATTEND, while God's exalted Son
Doth his own glories shew;
"Behold, I sit upon my throne,
"Creating all things new.

2 "Nature and sin are pass'd away,
"And the old Adam dies;
"My hands a new foundation lay;
"See the new world arise.

3 "I'll be a Sun of Righteousness
"To the new heavens I make;
"None but the new-born heirs of grace
"My glories shall partake."

4 Mighty Redeemer! set me free
From my old state of sin;
O, make my soul alive to thee,
Create new powers within.

5 Renew mine eyes, and form mine ears,
And mould my heart afresh;

Give me new passions, joys, and fears,
And turn the stone to flesh.

6 Far from the regions of the dead,
From sin, and earth, and hell;
In the new world that grace has made,
I would forever dwell.

222 } HYMN 159. B. 2. C. M. ※
Kingston, Braintree.

An unconverted state; or, converting grace.

1 GREAT King of glory, and of grace,
We own with humble shame
How vile is our degenerate race,
And our first father's name.

2 From Adam flows our tainted blood,
The poison reigns within,
Makes us averse to all that's good,
And willing slaves to sin.

3 [Daily we break thy holy laws,
And then reject thy grace;
Engag'd in the old serpent's cause,
Against our Maker's face.]

4 We live estrang'd afar from God,
And love the distance well;
With haste we run the dangerous road,
That leads to death and hell.

5 And can such rebels be restor'd?
Such natures made divine?
Let sinners see thy glory, Lord,
And feel this power of thine.

6 We raise our Father's name on high,
Who his own Spirit sends
To bring rebellious strangers nigh,
And turn his foes to friends.

223 } HYMN 161. B. 2. C. M. b
Wantage, Dundee.

Christian virtues; or, the difficulty of conversion.

1 STRAIT is the way, the door is strait,
That leads to joys on high;
'Tis but a few that find the gate,
While crowds mistake and die.

2 Beloved self must be deny'd,
The mind and will renew'd;
Passion suppress'd, and patience try'd,
And vain desires subdued.

3 [Flesh is a dangerous foe to grace,
Where it prevails and rules;
Flesh must be humbled, pride abased,
Lest they destroy our souls.]

4 The love of gold be banish'd hence,
(That vile idolatry)
And every member, every sense,
In sweet subjection lie.

5 The tongue, that most unruly power,
Requires a strong restraint;
We must be watchful every hour,
And pray, but never faint.

6 Lord! can a feeble, helpless worm
Fulfil a task so hard?
Thy grace must all my work perform,
And give the free reward.

SALVATION.

224 HYMN 88. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Devizes, Rochester.
Salvation.

1 SALVATION! O, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Bury'd in sorrow, and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

225 HYMN 111. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Braintree, Rochester.
Salvation by grace.

1 [LORD, we confess our num'rous faults,
How great our guilt has been,

Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

2 But, O my soul, forever praise,
Forever love his name,
Who turns thy feet from dangerous ways
Of folly, sin and shame.]

3 ['Tis not by works of righteousness,
Which our own hands have done;
But we are sav'd by sovereign grace,
Abounding through his Son.]

4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the water and the blood
Our souls are wash'd from sin.

5 'Tis through the purchase of his death,
Who hung upon the tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.

6 Rais'd from the dead, we live anew;
And, justified by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

226 } HYMN 137. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Islington, Portugal.

Salvation by grace in Christ.

1 NOW to the power of God supreme
Be everlasting honours given:
He saves from hell, (we bless his name)
He calls our wandering feet to heaven.

2 Not for our duties nor deserts,
But of his own abounding grace,
He works salvation in our hearts,
And forms a people for his praise.

3 'Twas his own purpose that begun
To rescue rebels doom'd to die;
He gave us grace in Christ his Son,
Before he spread the starry sky.

4 Jesus, the Lord, appears at last,
And makes his Father's counsels known;
Declares the great transactions pass'd,
And brings immortal blessings down.

5 He dies! and in that dreadful night
Did all the powers of hell destroy;
Rising, he brought our heaven to light,
And took possession of the joy.

227 PSALM 85. 2d Part. L. M.
Luton, Rothwell, Dunstan.
Salvation by Christ.

1 SALVATION is forever nigh
The souls that fear and trust the Lord;
And grace, descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since Christ the Lord came down from heaven:
By his obedience, so complete,
Justice is pleas'd, and peace is given.

3 Now truth and honour shall abound,
Religion dwell on earth again,
And heavenly influence bless the ground,
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4 His righteousness is gone before,
To give us free access to God:
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps, and keep the road.

228 HYMN 4. B. 2. L. M.
97th Psalm, Quercy.
Salvation in the cross.

1 HERE at thy cross, my dying God,
I lay my soul beneath thy love,
Beneath the droppings of thy blood,
Jesus! nor shall it e'er remove.

2 Not all that tyrants think or say,
With rage and lightning in their eyes,
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,
Should hell with all its legions rise.

3 Should worlds conspire to drive me thence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie;
Resolv'd, (for that's my last defence)
If I must perish, there to die.

4 But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear;
Am I not safe beneath thy shade?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dare my soul invade.

5 Yes, I'm secure beneath thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their aim.
Hosanna to my dying God;
And my best honours to his name.

229 PSALM 69. 3d Part. C. M.
Hymn Second, St. Anns, Mear.

Christ's obedience and death; or, God glorified and sinners saved.

1 FATHER, I sing thy wondrous grace,
I bless my Saviour's name;
He bought salvation for the poor,
And bore the sinner's shame.

2 His deep distress has rais'd us high;
His duty and his zeal
Fulfill'd the law which mortals broke,
And finish'd all thy will.

3 His dying groans, his living songs
Shall better please my God,
Than harp or trumpet's solemn sound,
Than goats' or bullocks' blood.

4 This shall his humble followers see,
And set their hearts at rest;
They by his death draw near to thee,
And live forever blest.

5 Let heaven, and all that dwell on high,
To God their voices raise,
While lands and seas assist the sky,
And join t' advance his praise.

6 Zion is thine, most holy God;
Thy Son shall bless her gates;
And glory, purchas'd by his blood,
For thine own Israel waits.

SANCTIFICATION.

230 HYMN 132. B. 1. L. M.
Portugal, Gloucester.

Holiness and grace.

1 SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be deny'd,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

231 HYMN 143. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Colchester, Abridge.
Flesh and Spirit.

1 WHAT different powers of grace and sin
Attend our mortal state!
I hate the thoughts that work within,
And do the works I hate.

2 Now I complain, and groan, and die,
While sin and Satan reign,
Now raise my songs of triumph high,
For grace prevails again.

3 So darkness struggles with the light,
Till perfect day arise;
Water and fire maintain the fight
Until the weaker dies.

4 Thus will the flesh and spirit strive,
And vex and break my peace;
But I shall quit this mortal life,
And sin forever cease.

232 HYMN 104. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Cambridge, Irish.
A state of nature and of grace.

1 NOT the malicious, nor profane,
The wanton, nor the proud,
Nor thieves, nor slanderers shall obtain
The kingdom of our God.

2 Surprising grace! and such were we
By nature and by sin,
Heirs of immortal misery,
Unholy and unclean.

3 But we are wash'd in Jesus' blood,
We're pardon'd through his name;
And the good Spirit of our God
Has sanctify'd our frame.

4 O for a persevering power
To keep thy just commands!
We would defile our hearts no more,
No more pollute our hands.

233 } PSALM 119. 11th Part. C. M. Plymouth, Durham. b

Breathing after holiness.

Verse 5, 33.

1 O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

Verse 29.

2 O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

Verse 37, 36.

3 From vanity turn off mine eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.

Verse 133.

4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere:
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

Verse 176.

5 My soul hath gone too far astray;
My feet too often slip;
Yet since I've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.

Verse 35.

6 Make me to walk in thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands
Offend against my God.

234} HYMN 97. B. 1. L. M. b
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Eaton.

Christ our wisdom and righteousness.

1 BURY'D in shadows of the night,
We lie till Christ restores the light;
Wisdom descends to heal the blind,
And chase the darkness of the mind.

2 Our guilty souls are drown'd in tears,
Till his atoning blood appears:
Then we awake from deep distress,
And sing, *The Lord our Righteousness.*

3 Our very frame is mix'd with sin,
His Spirit makes our natures clean;
Such virtues from his sufferings flow,
At once to cleanse and pardon too.

4 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;
He sets the prisoners free, and breaks
The iron bondage from our necks.

5 Poor helpless worms in thee possess
Grace, wisdom, power and righteousness;
Thou art our mighty All, and we
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee.

235} HYMN 98. B. 1. S. M. b
Little Mariboro', Durham.

The same.

1 HOW heavy is the night,
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Christ with his reviving light
Over our souls arise.

2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of Heaven;
But, in his righteousness array'd,
We see our sins forgiven.

3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.

4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the cursed chain.

Lord, we adore thy ways,
To bring us near to God;
Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

236 } HYMN 90. B. 2. C. M. b
Wantage, St. Anns.

Faith in Christ for pardon and sanctification.

1 HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.

2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word;
Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord.

3 My soul obeys th' Almighty call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe thy promise, Lord,
O! help mine unbelief.

4 [To the dear fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

5 Stretch out thine arm, victorious King,
My reiguing sins subdue;
Drive the old dragon from his seat,
With all his hellish crew.]

6 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus, and my all!

LAW AND GOSPEL.

MORAL LAW.

237 } HYMN 116. B. 1. L. M. ※
Nantwich, Dunstan.

Love to God and our neighbour.

1 THUS saith the first, the great command,
"Let all thy inward powers unite
"To love thy Maker and thy God
"With utmost vigour and delight.

2 "Then shall thy neighbour next in place
"Share thine affections and esteem;
"And let thy kindness to thyself
"Measure and rule thy love to him."

3 This is the sense that Moses spoke,
This did the prophets preach and prove;
For want of this the law is broke,
And the whole law's fulfill'd by love.

4 But O! how base our passions are;
How cold our charity and zeal;
Lord, fill our souls with heavenly fire,
Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

238} PSALM 50. 2d Part. C. M. ※
Wareham, St. Martins.

Obedience is better than sacrifice.

1 THUS saith the Lord, "The spacious fields,
"And flocks and herds are mine;
"O'er all the cattle of the hills
"I claim a right divine.

2 "I ask no sheep for sacrifice,
"Nor bullocks burnt with fire;
"To hope and love, to pray and praise,
"Is all that I require.

3 "Call upon me when trouble's near,
"My hand shall set thee free;
"Then shall thy thankful lips declare
"The honour due to me.

4 "The man that offers humble praise,
"He glorifies me best:
"And those, that tread my holy ways,
"Shall my salvation taste."

239} PSALM 16. 1st Part. L. M. b
Carthage, Putney.

Confession of our poverty, and saints the best company; or, good works profit men, not God.

1 PRESERVE me, Lord, in time of need;
For succour to thy throne I flee,
But have no merits there to plead;
My goodness cannot reach to thee.

2 Oft have my heart and tongue confess'd
How empty and how poor I am;
My praise can never make thee bless'd,
Nor add new glories to thy name.

3 Yet, Lord, thy saints on earth may reap
Some profit by the good we do;
These are the company I keep,
These are the choicest friends I know.

4 Let others choose the sons of mirth
To give a relish to their wine;
I love the men of heavenly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.

240 } HYMN 115. B. 1. C. M. ※ or b
St. Davids, St. Asaphs.

Conviction of sin by the law.

1 LORD, how secure my conscience was,
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

2 My hopes of heaven were firm and bright;
But, since the precept came
With a convincing power and light,
I find how vile I am.

3 My guilt appear'd but small before,
Till terribly I saw
How perfect, holy, just, and pure
Was thine eternal law.

4 Then felt my soul the heavy load,
My sins reviv'd again;
I had provok'd a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.]

5 I'm like a helpless captive sold,
Under the power of sin;
I cannot do the good I would,
Nor keep my conscience clean.

6 My God, I cry with every breath
For some kind power to save,
To break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

241 } HYMN 121. B. 2. L. M. b
Gloucester, All Saints.

The law and gospel distinguished.

1 THE law commands, and makes us know
What duties to our God we owe:
But 'tis the gospel must reveal
Where lies our strength to do his will.

2 The law discovers guilt and sin,
And shews how vile our hearts have been;
Only the gospel can express
Forgiving love, and cleansing grace.

3 What curses doth the law denounce
Against the man that fails but once!
But in the gospel Christ appears,
Pard'ning the guilt of numerous years.

4 My soul, no more attempt to draw
Thy life and comfort from the law;
Fly to the hope the gospel gives;
The man that trusts the promise lives.

242 HYMN 120. B. 2. S. M. ✻
Hopkins, Sutton.

The law and gospel joined in scripture.

1 THE Lord declares his will,
And keeps the world in awe;
Amidst the smoke on Sinai's hill
Breaks out his fiery law.

2 The Lord reveals his face;
And, smiling from above,
Sends down the gospel of his grace,
Th' epistles of his love.

3 These sacred words impart
Our Maker's just commands;
The pity of his melting heart,
And vengeance of his hands.

4 [Hence we awake our fear,
We draw our comfort hence;
The arms of grace are treasur'd here,
And armour of defence.

5 We learn Christ crucify'd,
And here behold his blood;
All arts and knowledges beside
Will do us little good.]

6 We read the heavenly word,
We take the offer'd grace,
Obey the statutes of the Lord,
And trust his promises.

7 In vain shall Satan rage
Against a book divine,
Where wrath and lightning guard the page,
Where beams of mercy shine.

GOSPEL.

243 PSALM 89. 3d Part. C. M. ✠
Exeter, Pembroke.

A blessed gospel.

1 BLEST are the souls that hear and know
The gospel's joyful sound;
Peace shall attend the paths they go,
And light their steps surround.

2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,
Through their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope,
Nor Satan dares condemn.

3 The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives:
Israel, thy King forever reigns,
Thy God forever lives.

244 HYMN 128. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Old Hund. Green's Hundredth.

The Apostles' commission; or, the gospel attested by miracles.

1 "GO, preach my gospel," saith the Lord;
"Bid the whole earth my grace receive:
"He shall be sav'd that trusts my word;
"He shall be damn'd that wont believe.

2 "[I'll make your great commission known,
"And ye shall prove my gospel true,
"By all the works that I have done,
"By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 "Go heal the sick, go raise the dead,
"Go cast out devils in my name;
"Nor let my prophets be afraid,
"Though Greeks reproach, and Jews blaspheme.]

4 "Teach all the nations my commands;
"I'm with you till the world shall end!
"All power is trusted in my hands;
"I can destroy, and I defend."

5 He spake, and light shone round his head;
On a bright cloud to heaven he rode:
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

245} HYMN 131. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Antigua, Islington, Italy.

The excellency of the Christian religion.

1 LET everlasting glories crown
Thy head, my Saviour, and my Lord;
Thy hands have brought salvation down,
And writ the blessings in thy word.

2 [What if we trace the globe around,
And search from Britain to Japan,
There shall be no religion found
So just to God, so safe for man.]

3 In vain the trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair the spirit breaks,
Till we apply to Christ alone.

4 How well thy blessed truths agree!
How wise and holy thy commands!
Thy promises, how firm they be!
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

5 [Not the feign'd fields of heath'nish bliss
Could raise such pleasures in the mind;
Nor does the Turkish paradise
Pretend to joys so well refin'd.]

6 Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind the gospel to my heart.

246} HYMN 118. B. 1. S. M. ♭ or ✻
Hopkins, St. Thomas.

Moses and Christ; or, sins against the law and gospel.

1 THE law by Moses came;
But peace and truth and love
Were brought by Christ (a nobler name)
Descending from above.

2 Amidst the house of God
Their different works were done;
Moses a faithful servant stood,
But Christ a faithful Son.

3 Then to his new commands
Be strict obedience paid;
O'er all his Father's house he stands
The Sovereign and the Head.

The man that durst despise
The law that Moses brought,
Behold! how terribly he dies
For his presumptuous fault.

5 But sorer vengeance falls
On that rebellious race,
Who hate to hear when Jesus calls,
And dare resist his grace.

247 } HYMN 119. B. 1. C. M. ※
Dundee, St. Davids.

The different success of the gospel.

1 CHRIST and his cross are all our theme;
The mysteries that we speak
Are scandal in the Jews' esteem,
And folly to the Greek.

2 But souls enlighten'd from above,
With joy receive the word;
They see what wisdom, power and love
Shine in their dying Lord.

3 The vital savour of his name
Restores their fainting breath;
But unbelief perverts the same
To guilt, despair and death.

4 Till God diffuse his graces down,
Like showers of heavenly rain,
In vain Apollos sows the ground,
And Paul may plant in vain.

248 } HYMN 138. B. 2. L. M. ※
Rothwell, Eaton.

The power of the gospel.

1 THIS is the word of truth and love,
Sent to the nations from above;
Jehovah here resolves to shew
What his almighty grace can do.

2 This remedy did wisdom find,
To heal diseases of the mind;
This sovereign balm, whose virtues can
Restore the ruin'd creature, man.

3 The gospel bids the dead revive;
Sinners obey the voice, and live;

Dry bones are rais'd, and cloth'd afresh;
And hearts of stone are turn'd to flesh.

4 [Where Satan reign'd in shades of night,
The gospel strikes a heavenly light;
Our lusts its wondrous power controls;
And calms the rage of angry souls.

5 Lions and beasts of savage name
Put on the nature of the lamb;
While the wide world esteem it strange,
Gaze, and admire, and hate the change.]

6 May but this grace my soul renew,
Let sinners gaze, and hate me too;
The word that saves me does engage
A sure defence from all their rage.

249 } HYMN 126. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Pembroke, Arlington.

God glorified in the gospel.

1 THE Lord, descending from above,
Invites his children near;
While power, and truth, and boundless love
Display their glories here.

2 Here, in thy gospel's wondrous frame,
Fresh wisdom we pursue;
A thousand angels learn thy name,
Beyond whate'er they knew.

3 Thy name is writ in fairest lines,
Thy wonders here we trace;
Wisdom through all the mystery shines,
And shines in Jesus' face.

4 The law its best obedience owes
To our incarnate God;
And thine avenging justice shows
Its honours in his blood.

5 But still the lustre of thy grace
Our warmer thoughts employs,
Gilds the whole scene with brighter rays,
And more exalts our joys.

250 HYMN 10. B. 1. S. M.
St. Thomas, Ryland.

The blessedness of gospel times; or, the revelation of Christ to Jews and Gentiles.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
"He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight!

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

251 PSALM 98. 1st Part. C. M.
Braintree, Abridge.

Praise for the gospel.

1 TO our Almighty Maker, God,
New honours be address'd;
His great salvation shines abroad,
And makes the nations bless'd.

2 He spake the word to Abrah'm first;
His truth fulfils his grace;
The Gentiles make his name their trust,
And learn his righteousness.

3 Let the whole earth his love proclaim
With all her different tongues;
And spread the honours of his name
In melody and songs.

SCRIPTURE INVITATIONS AND PROMISES.

INVITATIONS.

252 HYMN 7. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Christmas, Rochester.

The invitation of the gospel; or, spiritual food and clothing.

1 LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds,
With an inviting voice.

2 "Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
"That feed upon the wind,
"And vainly strive with earthly toys
"To fill an empty mind:

3 "Eternal Wisdom has prepar'd
"A soul-reviving feast,
"And bids your longing appetites
"The rich provision taste.

4 "Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
"And pine away, and die;
"Here you may quench your raging thirst
"With springs that never dry.

5 "Rivers of love and mercy here
"In a rich ocean join;
"Salvation in abundance flows,
"Like floods of milk and wine.

6 "[Ye perishing and naked poor,
"Who work with mighty pain
"To weave a garment of your own,
"That will not hide your sin;

7 "Come naked, and adorn your souls
"In robes prepar'd by God,
"Wrought by the labours of his Son,
"And dy'd in his own blood."]

8 Dear God! the treasures of thy love
Are everlasting mines,
Deep as our helpless miseries are,
And boundless as our sins!

9 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

253 HYMN 127. B. 1. L. M.

Dunstan, Antigua.

Christ's invitation to sinners; or, humility and pride.

1 "COME hither, all ye weary souls,
"Ye heavy laden sinners, come:
"I'll give you rest from all your toils,
"And raise you to my heavenly home.

2 "They shall find rest that learn of me;
"I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
"But passion rages like the sea,
"And pride is restless as the wind.

3 "Blest is the man whose shoulders take
"My yoke, and bear it with delight;
"My yoke is easy to his neck,
"My grace shall make the burden light."

4 Jesus, we come at thy command;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

254 HYMN 92. B. 1. S. M.

Watchman, Sutton.

Christ the wisdom of God.

1 SHALL Wisdom cry aloud,
And not her speech be heard?
The voice of God's eternal word,
Deserves it no regard?

2 "I was his chief delight,
"His everlasting Son,
"Before the first of all his works,
"Creation, was begun.

3 ["Before the flying clouds,
"Before the solid land,
"Before the fields, before the floods,
"I dwelt at his right hand.

4 "When he adorn'd the skies,
"And built them, I was there,
"To order when the sun should rise,
"And marshal every star.

5 "When he pour'd out the sea,
"And spread the flowing deep,
"I gave the flood a firm decree
"In its own bounds to keep.]

6 "Upon the empty air
"The earth was balanc'd well;
"With joy I saw the mansion, where
"The sons of men should dwell.

7 "My busy thoughts at first
"On their salvation ran,
"Ere sin was born, or Adam's dust
"Was fashion'd to a man.

8 "Then come, receive my grace,
"Ye children, and be wise;
"Happy the man that keeps my ways;
"The man that shuns them dies."

255 } HYMN 93. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Gloucester, Bath, Luton.

Christ, or Wisdom, obeyed or resisted.

1 THUS saith the Wisdom of the Lord,
"Bless'd is the man that hears my word,
"Keeps daily watch before my gates,
"And at my feet for mercy waits.

2 "The soul that seeks me shall obtain
"Immortal wealth, and heavenly gain;
"Immortal life is his reward,
"Life, and the favour of the Lord.

3 "But the vile wretch that flies from me,
"Doth his own soul an injury;
"Fools, that against my grace rebel,
"Seek death, and love the road to hell."

PROMISES.

256 } HYMN 107. B. 1. L. M. b
Limehouse, Putney.

The fall and recovery of man; or, Christ and Satan at enmity.

1 DECEIV'D by subtle snares of hell,
Adam our head, our father, fell!
When Satan, in the serpent hid,
Propos'd the fruit that God forbid.

2 Death was the threatening: death began
To take possession of the man;
His unborn race receiv'd the wound,
And heavy curses smote the ground.

3 But Satan found a worse reward;
Thus saith the vengeance of the Lord,
"Let everlasting hatred be
"Betwixt the woman's seed and thee.

4 "The woman's seed shall be my Son;
"He shall destroy what thou hast done;
"Shall break thy head, and only feel
"Thy malice raging at his heel."

5 [He spake—and bid four thousand years
Roll on;—at length his Son appears;
Angels with joy descend to earth,
And sing the young Redeemer's birth.

6 Lo! by the sons of hell he dies;
But, as he hung 'twixt earth and skies,
He gave their prince a fatal blow,
And triumph'd o'er the powers below.]

257 HYMN 9. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Colchester, St. Martins.

The promises of the covenant of grace.

1 IN vain we lavish out our lives
To gather empty wind:
The choicest blessings earth can yield
Will starve a hungry mind.

2 Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls
With more substantial meat,
With such as saints in glory love,
With such as angels eat.

3 Our God will every want supply,
And fill our hearts with peace;
He gives by covenant and by oath
The riches of his grace.

4 Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted souls,
And wash away our stains,
In the dear fountain that his Son
Pour'd from his dying veins.

5 [Our guilt shall vanish all away,
Though black as hell before;

Our sins shall sink beneath the sea,
And shall be found no more.

6 And lest pollution should o'erspread
Our inward powers again,
His Spirit shall bedew our souls,
Like purifying rain.]

7 Our heart, that flinty, stubborn thing,
That terrors cannot move,
That fears no threatenings of his wrath,
Shall be dissolv'd by love.

8 Or he can take the flint away,
That would not be refin'd;
And, from the treasures of his grace,
Bestow a softer mind.

9 There shall his sacred Spirit dwell,
And deep engrave his law;
And every motion of our souls
To swift obedience draw.

10 Thus will he pour salvation down,
And we shall render praise;
We the dear people of his love,
And he our God of grace.

258 HYMN 15. B. 1. L. M. ※
Green's Hundredth, Bath.

Our own weakness; or, Christ our strength.

1 LET me but hear my Saviour say,
"Strength shall be equal to thy day,"
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

2 I glory in infirmity,
That Christ's own power may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong,
Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

3 I can do all things, or can bear
All sufferings, if my Lord be there;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While his left hand my head sustains.

4 But if the Lord be once withdrawn,
And we attempt the work alone,
When new temptations spring and rise,
We find how great our weakness is.

5 So Samson, when his hair was lost,
Met the Philistines to his cost;
Shook his vain limbs with sad surprise,
Made feeble fight, and lost his eyes.

259 HYMN 84. B. 1. L. M.
Islington, Antigua.

Salvation, righteousness, and strength in Christ.

1 JEHOVAH speaks, let Israel hear,
Let all the earth rejoice and fear,
While God's eternal Son proclaims
His sovereign honours and his names.

2 "I am the Last, and I the First,
"The Saviour God, and God the Just;
"There's none beside pretends to shew
"Such justice and salvation too.

3 ["Ye that in shades of darkness dwell,
"Just on the verge of death and hell,
"Look up to me from distant lands,
"Light, life, and heaven are in my hands.

4 "I by my holy name have sworn,
"Nor shall the word in vain return,
"To me shall all things bend the knee,
"And every tongue shall swear to me.]

5 "In me alone shall men confess,
"Lies all their strength and righteousness;
"But such as dare despise my name,
"I'll clothe them with eternal shame.

6 "In me, the Lord, shall all the seed
"Of Israel from their sins be freed,
"And by their shining graces prove
"Their interest in my pardoning love."

260 HYMN 85. B. 1. S. M.
Hopkins, St. Thomas.

The same.

1 THE Lord on high proclaims
His Godhead from his throne;
"Mercy and justice are the names
"By which I will be known.

2 "Ye dying souls, that sit
"In darkness and distress,
"Look from the borders of the pit
"To my recovering grace."

3 Sinners shall hear the sound;
Their thankful tongues shall own,
"Our righteousness and strength is found
"In thee, the Lord, alone."

4 In thee shall Israel trust,
And see their guilt forgiven;
God will pronounce the sinners just,
And take the saints to heaven.

261 HYMN 87. B. 1. L. M.
Antigua, Gloucester.

God dwells with the humble and penitent.

1 THUS saith the High and Lofty One,
"I sit upon my holy throne;
"My name is God, I dwell on high,
"Dwell in my own eternity.

2 "But I descend to worlds below,
"On earth I have a mansion too;
"The humble spirit and contrite
"Is an abode of my delight.

3 "The humble soul my words revive;
"I bid the mourning sinner live;
"Heal all the broken hearts I find,
"And ease the sorrows of the mind.

4 ["When I contend against their sin,
"I make them know how vile they've been;
"But should my wrath forever smoke,
"Their souls would sink beneath my stroke."

5 O may thy pardoning grace be nigh,
Lest we should faint, despair, and die!
Thus shall our better thoughts approve
The methods of thy chastening love.]

262 HYMN 125. B. 1. C. M.
Braintree, Barby.

Christ's compassion to the weak and tempted.

1 WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he has felt the same.

3 But spotless, innocent and pure
The great Redeemer stood,
While Satan's fiery darts he bore,
And did resist to blood.

4 He in the days of feeble flesh
Pour'd out his cries and tears,
And in his measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

5 [He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.]

6 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

263 } HYMN 138. B. 1. C. M. ※
London, Abridge.
Saints in the hands of Christ.

1 FIRM as the earth thy gospel stands,
My Lord, my hope, my trust;
If I am found in Jesus' hands,
My soul can ne'er be lost.

2 His honour is engaged to save
The meanest of his sheep;
All that his heavenly Father gave
His hands securely keep.

3 Nor death nor hell shall e'er remove
His favourites from his breast;
In the dear bosom of his love
They must forever rest.

264 } PSALM 119. 10th Part. C. M. b
St. Martins, Carolina.
Pleading the promises.
Verse 38, 49.

1 BEHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord,
Devoted to thy fear;
Remember and confirm thy word,
For all my hopes are there.

Verse 41, 58, 107.

2 Hast thou not sent salvation down,
And promis'd quickening grace?

Doth not my heart address thy throne?
And yet thy love delays.

Verse 123, 42.

3 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail;
O bear thy servant up!
Nor let the scoffing lips prevail,
Who dare reproach my hope.

Verse 49, 74.

4 Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord?
Then let thy truth appear:
Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
And trust, as well as fear.

265 HYMN 69. B. 2. C. M. ※
Arlington, Christmas.

The faithfulness of God in his promises.

1 [BEGIN, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier name
Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of his grace,
And the performing God.

3 Proclaim *salvation from the Lord,*
For wretched, dying men;
His hand has writ the sacred word
With an immortal pen.

4 Engrav'd as in eternal brass
The mighty promise shines;
Nor can the powers of darkness raze
Those everlasting lines.]

5 [He that can dash whole worlds to death,
And make them when he please;
He speaks—and that almighty breath
Fulfils his great decrees.

6 His very word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

7 He said, *Let the wide heaven be spread,*
And heaven was stretch'd abroad;
Abrah'm, I'll be thy God, he said,
And he was Abrah'm's God.

8 O, might I hear thine heavenly tongue
But whisper, *Thou art mine!*
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

9 How would my leaping heart rejoice,
And think my heaven secure!
I trust the all-creating voice,
And faith desires no more.]

266 HYMN 60. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Islington, Portugal.

The truth of God the promiser; or, the promises are our security.

1 PRAISE, everlasting praise be paid
To Him who earth's foundations laid:
Praise to the God whose strong decrees
Sway the creation as he please.

2 Praise to the goodness of the Lord,
Who rules his people by his word;
And there, as strong as his decrees,
He sets his kindest promises.

3 [Firm are the words his prophets give;
Sweet words, on which his children live;
Each of them is the voice of God,
Who spoke, and spread the skies abroad.

4 Each of them powerful as that sound
That bid the new-made world go round:
And stronger than the solid poles,
On which the wheel of nature rolls.]

5 Whence then should doubts and fears arise?
Why trickling sorrows drown our eyes?
Slowly, alas! our mind receives
The comforts that our Maker gives.

6 O, for a strong, a lasting faith
To credit what the Almighty saith!
To embrace the message of his Son,
And call the joys of heaven our own.

7 Then, should the earth's old pillars shake,
And all the wheels of nature break,
Our steady souls would fear no more
Than solid rocks, when billows roar.

8 Our everlasting hopes arise
Above the ruinable skies,
Where the eternal Builder reigns,
And his own courts his power sustains.

INFLUENCES AND GRACES OF THE SPIRIT.

267 } HYMN 144. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Green's Hundredth, Bath.

The effusion of the Spirit; or, the success of the gospel.

1 GREAT was the day, the joy was great,
When the divine disciples met;
While on their heads the Spirit came,
And sat like tongues of cloven flame.

2 What gifts, what miracles he gave!
And power to kill, and power to save:
Furnish'd their tongues with wondrous words,
Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.

3 Thus arm'd, he sent the champions forth,
From east to west, from south to north:
Go! and assert your Saviour's cause;
Go! spread the mystery of his cross.

4 These weapons of the holy war,
Of what almighty force they are,
To make our stubborn passions bow,
And lay the proudest rebel low!

5 Nations, the learned and the rude,
Are by these heavenly arms subdu'd;
While Satan rages at his loss,
And hates the doctrine of the cross.

6 Great King of grace, my heart subdue:
I would be led in triumph too,
A willing captive to my Lord,
And sing the victories of his word.

FAITH.

268 } HYMN 140. B. 1. C. M. ✻
St. Asaphs, St. Martins.

A living and a dead faith. Collected from several scriptures.

1 MISTAKEN souls! that dream of heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sins forgiven,
While they are slaves to lust.

2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead;
None but a living power unites
To Christ, the living head.

3 'Tis faith that changes all the heart,
'Tis faith that works by love;
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

4 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell
By a celestial power;
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

5 [Faith must obey her Father's will,
As well as trust his grace;
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

6 When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our natures clean,
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

7 His Spirit purifies our frame,
And seals our peace with God;
Jesus and his salvation came
By water and by blood.]

269 HYMN 112. B. 1. C. M.
Swanwick, Mear.

The brazen serpent; or, looking to Jesus.

1 SO did the Hebrew prophet raise
The brazen serpent high;
The wounded felt immediate ease,
The camp forbore to die.

2 "Look upward in the dying hour,
"And live," the prophet cries;
But Christ performs a nobler cure,
When faith lifts up her eyes.

3 High on the cross the Saviour hung;
High in the heavens he reigns:
Here sinners, by the old serpent stung,
Look, and forget their pains.

4 When God's own Son is lifted up,
A dying world revives;
The Jew beholds the glorious hope,
The expiring Gentile lives.

270 HYMN 142. B. 2. S. M. ✻
St. Thomas, Dover.

Faith in Christ our sacrifice.

1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

271 HYMN 100. B. 1. L. M. ✻
Islington, Bath.

Believe and be saved.

1 NOT to condemn the sons of men
Did Christ, the Son of God, appear;
No weapons in his hands are seen,
No flaming sword, nor thunder there.

2 Such was the pity of our God,
He loved the race of man so well,
He sent his Son to bear our load
Of sins, and save our souls from hell.

3 Sinners, believe the Saviour's word,
Trust in his mighty name, and live;
A thousand joys his lips afford,
His hands a thousand blessings give.

4 But vengeance and damnation lies
On rebels who refuse the grace;
Who God's eternal Son despise,
The hottest hell shall be their place.

272} HYMN 125. B. 2. L. M. ※
All Saints, Wells.

Faith and repentance, unbelief and impenitence.

1 LIFE and immortal joys are given
To souls that mourn the sins they've done;
Children of wrath made heirs to heaven,
By faith in God's eternal Son.

2 Wo to the wretch that never felt
The inward pangs of pious grief,
But adds to all his crying guilt
The stubborn sin of unbelief.

3 The law condemns the rebel dead,
Under the wrath of God he lies:
He seals the curse on his own head,
And with a double vengeance dies.

273} HYMN 120. B. 1. C. M. ※
Christmas, Rochester.

Faith of things unseen.

1 FAITH is the brightest evidence
Of things beyond our sight,
Breaks through the clouds of flesh and sense,
And dwells in heavenly light.

2 It sets times past in present view,
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand y ars ago,
Or thousand years to come.

3 By faith we know the worlds were made
By God's almighty word;
Abrah'm, to unknown countries led,
By faith obey'd the Lord.

4 He sought a city, fair and high,
Built by the eternal hands;
And faith assures us, though we die,
That heavenly building stands.

274} HYMN 129. B. 2. L. M. ※
Nantwich, Italy.

We walk by faith, not by sight.

1 'TIS by the faith of joys to come,
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies,
She makes the pearly gates appear:
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desart through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray.
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abrah'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promis'd land,
And fired his zeal along the road.

275} HYMN 162. B. 2. C. M.
St. Davids, St. Asaphs.

Meditation of heaven; or, the joy of faith.

1 MY thoughts surmount these lower skies,
And look within the veil;
Their springs of endless pleasure rise,
The waters never fail.

2 There I behold, with sweet delight,
The blessed THREE in ONE;
And strong affections fix my sight
On God's incarnate Son.

3 His promise stands forever firm,
His grace shall ne'er depart:
He binds my name upon his arm,
And seals it on his heart.

4 Light are the pains that nature brings;
How short our sorrows are,
When with eternal future things
The present we compare!

5 I would not be a stranger still
To that celestial place,
Where I forever hope to dwell,
Near my Redeemer's face.

276} HYMN 14. B. 1. L. M.
Truro, Portugal.

The triumph of faith; or, Christ's unchangeable love.

1 WHO shall the Lord's elect condemn?
'Tis God that justifies their souls;

And mercy, like a mighty stream,
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?
'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their stead;
And, the salvation to fulfil,
Behold him rising from the dead!

3 He lives! he lives! and sits above,
Forever interceding there:
Who shall divide us from his love,
Or what should tempt us to despair?

4 Shall persecution, or distress,
Famine, or sword, or nakedness?
He that hath loved us bears us through,
And makes us more than conquerors too.

5 Faith hath an overcoming power;
It triumphs in the dying hour:
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope,
Nor can we sink with such a prop.

6 Not all that men on earth can do,
Nor powers on high, nor powers below,
Shall cause his mercy to remove,
Or wean our hearts from Christ our love.

FEAR AND HOPE.

277 } PSALM 119. 13th Part. C. M. b
Canterbury, Wantage.

Holy fear, and tenderness of conscience.

Verse 10.

1 WITH my whole heart I've sought thy face,
O let me never stray
From thy commands, O God of grace,
Nor tread the sinner's way!

Verse 11.

2 Thy word I've hid within my heart,
To keep my conscience clean,
And be an everlasting guard
From every rising sin.

Verse 63. 53, 158.

3 I'm a companion of the saints,
Who fear and love the Lord:
My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
When men transgress thy word.

Verse 161, 163.

4 While sinners do thy gospel wrong,
My spirit stands in awe;
My soul abhors a lying tongue,
But loves thy righteous law.

Verse 161, 120.

5 My heart with sacred reverence hears
The threatenings of thy word;
My flesh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

Verse 166, 174.

6 My God, I long, I hope, I wait
For thy salvation still;
While thy whole law is my delight,
And I obey thy will.

278} PSALM 42. 1st Part. C. M. ※ or ♭
Swanwick, Barby.

Desertion and hope; or, complaint of absence from public worship.

1 WITH earnest longings of the mind,
My God, to thee I look;
So pants the hunted hart to find
And taste the cooling brook.

2 When shall I see thy courts of grace,
And meet my God again?
So long an absence from thy face
My heart endures with pain.

3 Temptations vex my weary soul,
And tears are my repast;
The foe insults without control,
"And where's your God at last?"

4 'Tis with a mournful pleasure now
I think on ancient days:
Then to thy house did numbers go,
And all our work was praise.

5 But why, my soul, sunk down so far
Beneath this heavy load?
Why do my thoughts indulge despair,
And sin against my God?

6 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty hand
Can all thy woes remove;
For I shall yet before him stand,
And sing restoring love.

279} PSALM 42. 2d Part. L. M. ✱
Portugal, Bath.

Melancholy thoughts reproved; or, hope in affliction.

1 MY spirit sinks within me, Lord,
But I will call thy name to mind,
And times of past distress record,
When I have found my God was kind.

2 Huge troubles, with tumultuous noise,
Swell like a sea, and round me spread;
Thy water-spouts drown all my joys,
And rising waves roll o'er my head.

3 Yet will the Lord command his love
When I address his throne by day;
Nor in the night his grace remove;
The night shall hear me sing and pray.

4 I'll cast myself before his feet,
And say, "My God, my heavenly rock!
"Why doth thy love so long forget
"The soul that groans beneath thy stroke?"

5 I'll chide my heart that sinks so low,
Why should my soul indulge her grief?
Hope in the Lord, and praise him too:
He is my rest, my sure relief.

6 Thy light and truth shall guide me still;
Thy word shall my best thoughts employ,
And lead me to thine holy hill,
My God, my most exceeding joy!

280} PSALM 77. 1st Part. C. M. b
Durham, Dundee.

Melancholy assaulting, and hope prevailing.

1 TO God I cry'd with mournful voice,
I sought his gracious ear,
In the sad day when troubles rose,
And fill'd the night with fear.

2 Sad were my days, and dark my nights,
My soul refus'd relief;
I thought on God, the just and wise,
But thoughts increas'd my grief.

3 Still I complain'd, and still oppress'd,
My heart began to break:
My God, thy wrath forbade my rest,
And kept mine eyes awake.

4 My overwhelming sorrows grew
Till I could speak no more;
Then I within myself withdrew,
And call'd thy judgments o'er.

5 I call'd back years and ancient times,
When I beheld thy face;
My spirit search'd for secret crimes,
That might withhold thy grace.

6 I call'd thy mercies to my mind,
Which I enjoy'd before:
And will the Lord no more be kind?
His face appear no more?

7 Will he forever cast me off?
His promise ever fail?
Hath he forgot his tender love?
Shall anger still prevail?

8 But I forbid this hopeless thought,
This dark, despairing frame,
Remembering what thy hand hath wrought;
Thy hand is still the same.

9 I'll think again of all thy ways,
And talk thy wonders o'er;
Thy wonders of recovering grace,
When flesh could hope no more.

10 Grace dwells with justice on the throne;
And men, that love thy word,
Have in thy sanctuary known
The counsels of the Lord.

281 } PSALM 3. C. M. ✻
Irish, Abridge.

Doubts and fears suppressed; or, God our defence from sin and Satan.

1 MY God, how many are my fears!
How fast my foes increase!
Conspiring my eternal death,
They break my present peace.

2 The lying tempter would persuade
There's no relief in heaven;
And all my swelling sins appear
Too big to be forgiven.

3 But thou, my glory and my strength,
Shalt on the tempter tread,

Shalt silence all my threatening guilt,
And raise my drooping head.

4 [I cry'd; and from his holy hill
He bow'd a listening ear;
I call'd my Father and my God,
And he subdu'd my fear.

5 He shed soft slumbers on mine eyes,
In spite of all my foes;
I 'woke, and wonder'd at the grace,
That guarded my repose.]

6 What though the hosts of death and hell
All arm'd against me stood!
Terrors no more shall shake my soul;
My refuge is my God.

7 Arise, O Lord, fulfil thy grace,
While I thy glory sing:
My God hath broke the serpent's teeth,
And death has lost his sting.

8 Salvation to the Lord belongs;
His arm alone can save:
Blessings attend thy people here,
And reach beyond the grave.

HUMILITY.

282} HYMN 131. B. 1. L. M.
Castle Street, All Saints.

The pharisee and publican.

1 BEHOLD how sinners disagree,
The publican and pharisee;
One doth his righteousness proclaim;
The other owns his guilt and shame.

2 This man at humble distance stands,
And cries for grace with lifted hands:
That, boldly rises near the throne,
And talks of duties he has done.

3 The Lord their different language knows,
And different answers he bestows;
The humble soul with grace he crowns,
While on the proud his anger frowns,

4 Dear Father, let me never be
Join'd with the boasting pharisee;
I have no merits of my own,
But plead the sufferings of thy Son.

283} PSALM 131. C. M. b
Plymouth, Mear.
Humility and submission.

1 IS there ambition in my heart?
Search, gracious God, and see;
Or do I act a haughty part?
Lord, I appeal to thee.

2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still,
And all my carriage mild;
Content, my Father, with thy will,
And quiet as a child.

3 The patient soul, the lowly mind
Shall have a large reward:
Let saints in sorrow lie resign'd
And trust a faithful Lord.

JOY AND REJOICING.

284} PSALM 18. 3d Part. L. M. X.
Antigua, Italy.
Rejoicing in God; or, salvation and triumph.

1 JUST are thy ways, and true thy word,
Great Rock of my secure abode:
Who is a God, beside the Lord?
Or, where's a refuge like our God?

2 'Tis he that girds me with his might,
Gives me his holy sword to wield;
And, while with sin and hell I fight,
Spreads his salvation for my shield.

3 He lives (and blessed be my Rock)
The God of my salvation lives:
The dark designs of hell he broke:
Sweet is the peace my Father gives.

4 Before the scoffers of the age
I will exalt my Father's name;
Nor tremble at their mighty rage,
But meet reproach, and bear the shame.

5 To David and his royal seed
Thy grace forever shall extend;
Thy love to saints, in Christ their head,
Knows not a limit, nor an end.

285 HYMN 57. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Eaton, All Saints.

The pleasures of a good conscience.

1 LORD, how secure and blest are they
Who feel the joys of pardon'd sin!
Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea,
Their minds have heaven and peace within.

2 The day glides sweetly o'er their heads,
Made up of innocence and love;
And soft and silent as the shades,
Their nightly minutes gently move.

3 [Quick as their thoughts their joys come on,
But fly not half so fast away!
Their souls are ever bright as noon,
And calm as summer evenings be.

4 How oft they look to th' heavenly hills,
Where groves of living pleasure grow!
And longing hopes and cheerful smiles
Sit undisturb'd upon their brow.]

5 They scorn to seek our golden toys;
But spend the day and share the night
In numbering o'er the richer joys,
That heaven prepares for their delight.

6 While wretched we, like worms and moles,
Lie grov'ling in the dust below:
Almighty grace, renew our souls,
And we'll aspire to glory too.

286 HYMN 73. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Braintree, Hymn Second.

Doubts scattered; or, spiritual joys restored.

1 HENCE from my soul, sad thoughts, be gone,
And leave me to my joys;
My tongue shall triumph in my God,
And make a joyful noise.

2 Darkness and doubts had veil'd my mind,
And drown'd my head in tears,
Till sovereign grace, with shining rays,
Dispell'd my gloomy fears.

3 O! what immortal joys I felt,
And raptures all divine—
When Jesus told me—*I was his,*
And my Beloved, mine.

4 In vain the tempter frights my soul,
And breaks my peace in vain:
One glimpse, dear Saviour, of thy face,
Revives my joys again.

287 } HYMN 59. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Irish, Arundel.

Paradise on earth.

1 GLORY to God, who walks the sky,
And sends his blessings through;
Who tells his saints of joys on high,
And gives a taste below.

2 [Glory to God, who stoops his throne,
That dust and worms may see't,
And brings a glimpse of glory down
Around his sacred feet.

3 When Christ, with all his graces crown'd,
Sheds his kind beams abroad,
'Tis a young heaven on earthly ground,
And glory in the bud.

4 A blooming paradise of joy
In this wild desart springs;
And every sense I straight employ
On sweet celestial things.

5 White lilies all around appear,
And each his glory shows!
The Rose of Sharon blossoms here,
The fairest flower that blows.

6 Cheerful I feast on heavenly fruit,
And drink the pleasures down;
Pleasures that flow hard by the foot
Of the eternal throne!]

7 But ah! how soon my joys decay;
How soon my sins arise,
And snatch the heavenly scene away
From these lamenting eyes!

8 When shall the time, dear Jesus, when
The shining day appear,

That I shall leave those clouds of sin,
And guilt, and darkness here?

9 Up to the fields above the skies,
My hasty feet would go;
There everlasting flowers arise,
And joys unwithering grow.

288 HYMN 30. B. 2. S. M. ※
St. Thomas, Silver Street.

Heavenly joy on earth.

1 [COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banish'd from the place!
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasures less.]

3 Let those refuse to sing,
That never knew our God;
But favourites of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

4 [The God that rules on high,
And thunders when he please,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the seas;]

5 This awful God is ours,
Our Father, and our love;
He shall send down his heavenly powers
To carry us above.

6 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

7 Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss,
Should constant joys create.

8 [The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.]

9 [The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

10 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.]

KNOWLEDGE.

289} PSALM 25. 2d Part. S. M. ✠
Sutton, Froome.
Divine instruction.

1 WHERE shall the man be found,
That fears t' offend his God;
That loves the gospel's joyful sound,
And trembles at the rod?

2 The Lord shall make him know
The secrets of his heart,
The wonders of his covenant show,
And all his love impart.

3 The dealings of his hand
Are truth and mercy still,
With such as in his covenant stand,
And love to do his will.

4 Their souls shall dwell at ease
Before their Maker's face:
Their seed shall taste the promises
In their extensive grace.

290} PSALM 119. 9th Part. C. M. ✠
Arundel, Kingston, Hymn Second.
Desire of knowledge; or, the teachings of the Spirit with the word.
Verse 64, 68, 18.

1 THY mercies fill the earth, O Lord,
How good thy works appear!
Open mine eyes to read thy word,
And see thy wonders there.
Verse 73, 125.

2 My heart was fashioned by thy hand,
My service is thy due;

O make thy servant understand
The duties he must do.

Verse 19.

3 Since I'm a stranger here below,
Let not thy path be hid;
But mark the road my feet should go,
And be my constant guide.

Verse 26.

4 When I confess'd my wandering ways,
Thou heard'st my soul complain;
Grant me the teachings of thy grace,
Or I shall stray again.

Verse 33, 34.

5 If God to me his statutes show,
And heavenly truth impart,
His work forever I'll pursue,
His law shall rule my heart.

Verse 50, 71.

6 This was my comfort when I bore
Variety of grief;
It made me learn thy word the more,
And fly to that relief.

Verse 51.

7 [In vain the proud deride me now;
I'll ne'er forget thy law;
Nor let that blessed gospel go,
Whence all my hopes I draw.

Verse 27, 171.

8 When I have learn'd my Father's will,
I'll teach the world his ways:
My thankful lips, inspir'd with zeal,
Shall loud pronounce his praise.]

LIBERALITY.

291 } PSALM 37. 2d Part. C. M. b
Barby, Carolina.

Charity to the poor; or, religion in words and deeds.

1 WHY do the wealthy wicked boast,
And grow profanely bold?
The meanest portion of the just,
Exceeds the sinner's gold.

2 The wicked borrows of his friends,
But ne'er designs to pay;

The saint is merciful, and lends,
Nor turns the poor away.

3 His alms with liberal heart he gives
Among the sons of need;
His memory to long ages lives,
And blessed is his seed.

4 His lips abhor to talk profane,
To slander or defraud;
His ready tongue declares to men
What he has learn'd of God.

5 The law and gospel of the Lord
Deep in his heart abide;
Led by the Spirit and the word,
His feet shall never slide.

6 When sinners fall, the righteous stand,
Preserv'd from every snare;
They shall possess the promis'd land,
And dwell forever there.

292} PSALM 41. L. M. ※
Antigua, Truro.

Charity to the poor; or, pity to the afflicted.

1 BLEST is the man, whose bowels move,
And melt with pity to the poor,
Whose soul by sympathizing love
Feels what his fellow saints endure.

2 His heart contrives for their relief
More good than his own hands can do;
He in the time of general grief
Shall find the Lord has bowels too.

3 His soul shall live secure on earth,
With secret blessings on his head,
When drought, and pestilence, and dearth
Around him multiply their dead.

4 Or, if he languish on his couch,
God will pronounce his sins forgiven,
Will save him with a healing touch,
Or take his willing soul to heaven.

293} PSALM 112. L. P. M. ※
St. Hellens.

The blessings of the liberal man.

1 THAT man is blest, who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law;

His seed on earth shall be renown'd:
His house, the seat of wealth, shall be
An inexhausted treasury,
And with successive honours crown'd.

2 His liberal favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends:
A generous pity fills his mind:
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs,
And thus he's just to all mankind.

3 His hands, while they his alms bestow'd,
His glory's future harvest sow'd:
The sweet remembrance of the just,
Like a green root, revives and bears
A train of blessings for his heirs
When dying nature sleeps in dust.

4 Beset with threatening dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground;
His conscience holds his courage up:
The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night;
And sees in darkness beams of hope.

PAUSE.

5 [Ill tidings never can surprise
His heart, that fix'd on God relies,
The waves and tempests roar around.
Safe on a rock he sits, and sees
The shipwreck of his enemies,
And all their hope and glory drown'd.

6 The wicked shall his triumph see,
And gnash their teeth in agony,
To find their expectations crost;
They and their envy, pride and spite,
Sink down to everlasting night,
And all their names in darkness lost.]

294 } PSALM 112. L. M. ✠
Truro, Nantwich.

The blessings of the pious and charitable.

1 THRICE happy man, who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word;
Honour and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.

2 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclin'd;
He lends the poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.

3 When times grow dark, and tidings spread,
That fill his neighbours round with dread,
His heart is arm'd against the fear,
For God, with all his power, is there.

4 His soul, well fix'd upon the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from his word;
Amidst the darkness, light shall rise,
To cheer his heart, and bless his eyes.

5 He hath dispers'd his alms abroad,
His works are still before his God:
His name on earth shall long remain,
While envious sinners fret in vain.

295} PSALM 112. C. M. ✠
Rochester, Mear.

Liberality rewarded.

1 HAPPY is he that fears the Lord,
And follows his commands:
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.

2 As pity dwells within his breast
To all the sons of need;
So God shall answer his request,
With blessings on his seed.

3 No evil tidings shall surprise
His well-established mind:
His soul to God, his refuge, flies,
And leaves his fears behind.

4 In times of general distress,
Some beams of light shall shine,
To show the world his righteousness,
And give him peace divine

5 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord;
Honour on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

LOVE.

296 HYMN 38. B. 2. C. M. ※
York, Braintree.

Love to God.

1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear;
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move;
The devils know, and tremble too;
But Satan cannot love.

4 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.

5 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away
To see our smiling God.

297 HYMN 42. B. 2. C. M. ※
Kingston, Peterborough, St. Asaphs.

Delight in God.

1 MY God, what endless pleasures dwell
Above, at thy right hand!
'Thy courts below, how amiable,
Where all thy graces stand!

2 The swallow near thy temple lies,
And chirps a cheerful note;
The lark mounts upward to the skies,
And tunes her warbling throat:

3 And we, when in thy presence, Lord,
We shout with joyful tongues;
Or, sitting round our Father's board,
We crown the feast with songs.

4 While Jesus shines with quick'ning grace,
We sing, and mount on high;
But, if a frown becloud his face,
We faint, and tire, and die.

5 [Just as we see the lonesome dove
Bemoan her widow'd state,
Wandering, she flies through all the grove,
And mourns her loving mate:

6 Just so our thoughts, from thing to thing,
In restless circles rove;
Just so we droop, and hang the wing,
When Jesus hides his love.]

298} HYMN 108. B. 1. S. M.
Pelham, Watchman.
Christ unseen and beloved.

1 NOT with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,
And love him in his word.

2 On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon thy grace.

3 And when we taste thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeakable, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

299} PSALM 133. C. M.
Barby, Abridge.
Brotherly love.

1 LO, what an entertaining sight
Are brethren that agree!
Brethren, whose cheerful hearts unite
In bands of piety!

2 When streams of love, from Christ the spring,
Descend to every soul,
And heavenly peace, with balmy wing,
Shades and bedews the whole:

3 'Tis like the oil, divinely sweet,
On Aaron's reverend head,
The trickling drops perfum'd his feet,
And o'er his garments spread.

4 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews
That fall on Zion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shews,
And makes his grace distil.

300 } HYMN 130. B. 1. L. M. Limehouse, Bath.

Love and hatred.

1 NOW by the bowels of my God,
His sharp distress, his sore complaints,
By his last groans, his dying blood,
I charge my soul to love the saints.

2 Clamour, and wrath, and war be gone,
Envy and spite forever cease;
Let bitter words no more be known
Among the saints, the sons of peace.

3 The Spirit, like a peaceful dove,
Flies from the realms of noise and strife:
Why should we vex and grieve his love,
Who seals our souls to heavenly life!

4 Tender and kind be all our thoughts;
Through all our lives let mercy run:
So God forgives our numerous faults,
For the dear sake of Christ his Son.

301 } HYMN 126. B. 1. L. M. Rothwell, Eaton.

Charity and uncharitableness.

1 NOT different food nor different dress
Compose the kingdom of our Lord,
But peace and joy and righteousness,
Faith, and obedience to his word.

2 When weaker Christians we despise,
We do the gospel mighty wrong;
For God, the gracious and the wise,
Receives the feeble with the strong.

3 Let pride and wrath be banish'd hence,
Meekness and love our souls pursue:
Nor shall our practice give offence
To saints, the Gentile or the Jew.

302 } HYMN 133. B. 1. C. M. Dundee, St. James.

Love and charity.

1 LET Pharisees of high esteem
Their faith and zeal declare,
All their religion is a dream,
If love be wanting there.

2 Love suffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provok'd in haste,
She lets the present injury die,
And long forgets the past.

3 [Malice and rage, those fires of hell,
She quenches with her tongue;
Hopes, and believes, and thinks no ill,
Though she endures the wrong.]

4 [She ne'er desires nor seeks to know
The scandals of the time;
Nor looks with pride on those below,
Nor envies those that climb.]

5 She lays her own advantage by,
To seek her neighbour's good,
So God's own Son came down to die,
And bought our lives with blood.

6 Love is the grace that keeps her power
In all the realms above;
There faith and hope are known no more,
But saints forever love.

303 } PSALM 35. 2d Part. C. M. Abridge, Arlington.

Love to enemies; or, the love of Christ to sinners typified in David.

1 BEHOLD the love, the generous love,
That holy David shows;
Hark, how his sounding bowels move
To his afflicted foes!

2 When they are sick, his soul complains,
And seems to feel the smart;
The spirit of the gospel reigns,
And melts his pious heart.

3 How did his flowing tears condole,
As for a brother dead!

And fasting mortify'd his soul,
While for their life he pray'd.

4 They groan'd, and curs'd him on their bed,
Yet still he pleads and mourns;
And double blessings on his head
The righteous God returns.

5 O glorious type of heavenly grace!
Thus Christ the Lord appears;
While sinners curse, the Saviour prays,
And pities them with tears.

6 He, the true David, Israel's King,
Blest and belov'd of God,
To save us rebels, dead in sin,
Paid his own dearest blood.

304} PSALM 109. C. M. b
Bedford, Wantage.

Love to enemies, from the example of Christ.

1 GOD of my mercy and my praise,
Thy glory is my song:
Though sinners speak against thy grace
With a blaspheming tongue.

2 When in the form of mortal man
Thy Son on earth was found,
With cruel slanders, false and vain,
They compass'd him around.

3 Their miseries his compassion move,
Their peace he still pursu'd;
They render hatred for his love,
And evil for his good.

4 Their malice raged without a cause,
Yet, with his dying breath,
He pray'd for murderers on his cross,
And blest his foes in death.

5 Lord, shall thy bright example shine
In vain before mine eyes?
Give me a soul a-kin to thine,
To love mine enemies.

6 The Lord shall on my side engage,
And, in my Saviour's name,
I shall defeat their pride and rage,
Who slander and condemn.

305} HYMN 134. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Oporto, Wells.
Religion vain without love.

1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be absent, I am found,
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

2 Were I inspir'd to preach and tell
All that is done in heaven and hell;
Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.

3 Should I distribute all my store,
To feed the bowels of the poor;
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name;

4 If love to God, and love to men
Be absent, all my hopes are vain!
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal,
The works of love can e'er fulfil.

PRUDENCE.

306} PSALM 39. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
London, Charmouth.
Watchfulness over the tongue; or, prudence and zeal.

1 THUS I resolv'd before the Lord,
"Now will I watch my tongue,
"Lest I let slip one sinful word,
"Or do my neighbour wrong."

2 And if I'm e'er constrain'd to stay
With men of lives profane,
I'll set a double guard that day,
Nor let my talk be vain.

3 I'll scarce allow my lips to speak
The pious thoughts I feel,
Lest scoffers should th' occasion take
To mock my holy zeal.

4 Yet if some proper hour appear,
I'll not be over-aw'd,
But let the scoffing sinners hear
That I can speak for God.

REPENTANCE.

307 } HYMN 123. B. 1. C. M. b
Carolina, Canterbury.

The repenting prodigal.

1 BEHOLD the wretch, whose lust and wine
Had wasted his estate;
He begs a share among the swine,
To taste the husks they eat!

2 "I die with hunger here," he cries,
"I starve in foreign lands;
"My father's house has large supplies,
"And bounteous are his hands.

3 "I'll go, and with a mournful tongue
"Fall down before his face;
"Father, I've done thy justice wrong,
"Nor can deserve thy grace."

4 He said—and hasten'd to his home,
To seek his father's love;
The father saw the rebel come,
And all his bowels move.

5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,
Embrac'd and kiss'd his son;
The rebel's heart with sorrow brake,
For follies he had done.

6 "Take off his clothes of shame and sin,"
(The father gives command)
"Dress him in garments white and clean,
"With rings adorn his hand.

7 "A day of feasting I ordain;
"Let mirth and joy abound;
"My son was dead, and lives again,
"Was lost, and now is found."

308 } PSALM 51. 2d Part. C. M. b
Plymouth, Windsor.

Repentance, and faith in the blood of Christ.

1 O GOD of mercy, hear my call,
My load of guilt remove;
Break down this separating wall
That bars me from thy love.

2 Give me the presence of thy grace;
Then my rejoicing tongue
Shall speak aloud thy righteousness,
And make thy praise my song.

3 No blood of goats, nor heifers slain,
For sin could e'er atone;
The death of Christ shall still remain
Sufficient and alone.

4 A soul oppress'd with sin's desert,
My God will ne'er despise:
A humble groan, a broken heart,
Is our best sacrifice.

309} HYMN 74. B. 2. S. M. b
Little Marlborough, Ustic.

Repentance from a sense of divine goodness; or, a complaint of ingratitude.

1 IS this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe,
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow?

2 To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduc'd our mind!
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind!

3 [On us he bids the sun
Shed his reviving rays;
For us the skies their circles run,
To lengthen out our days.

4 The brutes obey their God,
And bow their necks to men:
But we, more base, more brutish things,
Reject his easy reign.]

5 Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh;
Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.

6 Let old ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes;
And hourly, as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

310} HYMN 106. B. 2. C. M. b
Carolina, York.

Repentance at the cross.

1 O IF my soul was form'd for wo,
How would I vent my sighs!
Repentance should like rivers flow
From both my streaming eyes.

2 'Twas for my sins, my dearest Lord
Hung on the cursed tree,
And groan'd away a dying life
For thee, my soul, for thee.

3 O! how I hate those lusts of mine
That crucified my God;
Those sins that pierc'd and nail'd his flesh
Fast to the fatal wood.

4 Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die;
My heart has so decreed;
Nor will I spare the guilty things
That made my Saviour bleed.

5 While, with a melting, broken heart,
My murder'd Lord I view,
I'll raise revenge against my sins,
And slay the murderers too.

311} HYMN 9. B. 2. C. M. b
Mear, Wantage.

Godly sorrow arising from the sufferings of Christ.

1 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed!
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, thine,
And bath'd in its own blood,
While, all expos'd to wrath divine,
The glorious sufferer stood!

3 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

4 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

5 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes in tears.

6 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

312} HYMN 101. B. 1. L. M. ✱
Truro, Shoel.

Joy in heaven for a repenting sinner.

1 WHO can describe the joys that rise,
Through all the courts of paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born?

2 With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of his eternal love;
The Son with joy looks down and sees
The purchase of his agonies.

3 The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul he form'd anew;
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

RESIGNATION.

313} PSALM 123. C. M. ✱ or b
Bedford, Plymouth.

Pleading with submission.

1 O THOU, whose grace and justice reign
Enthron'd above the skies,
To thee our hearts would tell their pain,
To thee we lift our eyes.

2 As servants watch their master's hand,
And fear the angry stroke;
Or maids before their mistress stand,
And wait a peaceful look:

3 So for our sins we justly feel
Thy discipline, O God;
Yet wait the gracious moment still,
Till thou remove thy rod.

4 Those, who in wealth and pleasure live,
Our daily groans deride,
And thy delays of mercy give
Fresh courage to their pride.

5 Our foes insult us, but our hope
In thy compassion lies;
This thought shall bear our spirits up,
That God will not despise.

314 HYMN 129. B. 1. L. M.
Newcourt, Shoel.

Submission and deliverance; or, Abraham offering his son.

1 SAINTS, at your heavenly Father's word,
Give up your comforts to the Lord;
He shall restore what you resign,
Or grant you blessings more divine.

2 So Abrah'm, with obedient hand,
Led forth his son at God's command;
The wood, the fire, the knife he took;
His arm prepar'd the dreadful stroke.

3 "Abrah'm, forbear," the angel cried;
"Thy faith is known, thy love is tried;
"Thy son shall live, and in thy seed
"Shall the whole earth be blest indeed."

4 Just in the last distressing hour
The Lord displays delivering power;
The mount of danger is the place
Where we shall see surprising grace.

315 HYMN 5. B. 1. C. M.
Bangor, Chelsea.

Submission to afflictive providences.

1 NAKED as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.

2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
And fondly call our own,
Are but short favours borrow'd now;
To be repaid anon.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;

He gives, and (blessed be his name!)
He takes but what he gave.

4 Peace, all our angry passions, then;
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at his sovereign will,
And every murmur die.

5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praises shall be spread;
And we'll adore the justice too,
That strikes our comforts dead.

SINCERITY.

316} HYMN 136. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Mear, Bedford.

Sincerity and hypocrisy; or, formality in worship.

1 GOD is a spirit, just and wise,
He sees our inmost mind;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.

2 Nothing but truth before his throne
With honour can appear;
The painted hypocrites are known
Through the disguise they wear.

3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bending knees the ground;
But God abhors the sacrifice
Where not the heart is found.

4 Lord, search my thoughts, and try my ways,
And make my soul sincere;
Then shall I stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

317} PSALM 50. 3d Part. L. M. b
Eaton, Dresden, Wells.

Hypocrisy exposed.

1 THE Lord, the Judge, his churches warns:
Let hypocrites attend and fear,
Who place their hope in rites and forms,
But make not faith nor love their care.

2 Vile wretches dare rehearse his name
With lips of falsehood and deceit;
A friend or brother they defame,
And soothe and flatter those they hate.

3 They watch to do their neighbours wrong,
Yet dare to seek their Maker's face;
They take his covenant on their tongue,
But break his laws, abuse his grace.

4 To heaven they lift their hands unclean,
Defil'd with lust, defil'd with blood;
By night they practise every sin,
By day their mouths draw near to God.

5 And while his judgments long delay,
They grow secure, and sin the more;
They think he sleeps as well as they,
And put far off the dreadful hour.

6 O dreadful hour, when God draws near,
And sets their crimes before their eyes;
His wrath their guilty souls shall tear,
And no deliverer dare to rise.

318 PSALM 119. 3d Part. C. M. ✻
Mear, St. Davids, Dundee.

Professions of sincerity, repentance and obedience.

Verse 57, 60.

1 THOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste t' obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.

Verse 30, 14.

2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of thy grace
I set before mine eyes:
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

Verse 59.

4 If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pardoning grace.

Verse 94, 114.

5 Now I am thine, forever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my shield, my hiding place,
My hope is in thy word.

Verse 112.

6 Thou hast inclin'd this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil:
And thus, till mortal life shall end,
Would I perform thy will.

319 } PSALM 139. 3d Part. L. M. b
97th Psalm, Putney.

Sincerity professed, and grace tried; or, the heart-searching God.

1 MY God, what inward grief I feel,
When impious men transgress thy will!
I mourn to hear their lips profane,
Take thy tremendous name in vain.

2 Does not my soul detest and hate
The sons of malice and deceit?
Those that oppose thy laws and thee,
I count them enemies to me.

3 Lord, search my soul, try every thought;
Though mine own heart accuse me not
Of walking in a false disguise,
I beg the trial of thine eyes.

4 Doth secret mischief lurk within?
Do I indulge some unknown sin?
O turn my feet whene'er I stray,
And lead me in thy perfect way.

320 } PSALM 18. 2d Part. L. M. ※
Blendon, Dunstan.

Sincerity proved and rewarded.

1 LORD, thou hast seen my soul sincere,
Hast made thy truth and love appear;
Before mine eyes I set thy laws,
And thou hast own'd my righteous cause.

2 Since I have learn'd thy holy ways,
I've walk'd upright before thy face:
Or, if my feet did e'er depart,
'Twas never with a wicked heart.

3 What sore temptations broke my rest,
What wars and struggings in my breast!
But through thy grace, that reigns within,
I guard against my darling sin;

4 That sin, which close besets me still,
That works and strives against my will;
When shall thy Spirit's sovereign power
Destroy it, that it rise no more?

5 [With an impartial hand, the Lord
Deals out to mortals their reward;
The kind and faithful soul shall find
A God as faithful and as kind.

6 The just and pure shall ever say,
Thou art more pure, more just than they:
And men that love revenge shall know
God hath an arm of vengeance too.]

TRUST AND CONFIDENCE.

321} PSALM 62. L. M. ✠
Antigua, Portugal.

No trust in creatures; or, faith in divine grace and power.

1 MY spirit looks to God alone;
My rock and refuge is his throne:
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul on his salvation waits.

2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face;
When helpers fail, and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.

3 False are the men of high degree,
The baser sort are vanity;
Laid in the balance, both appear
Light as a puff of empty air.

4 Make not increasing gold your trust,
Nor set your hearts on glittering dust:
Why will ye grasp the fleeting smoke,
And not believe what God has spoke?

5 Once has his awful voice declar'd,
Once and again my ears have heard,
"All power is his eternal due;
"He must be fear'd and trusted too."

6 For sovereign power reigns not alone,
Grace is a partner of the throne;
Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord,
Shall well divide our last reward.

322} HYMN 103. B. 1. C. M. ※
Devizes, Arlington.

Not ashamed of the gospel.

1 I'M not asham'd to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the honour of his word,
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know his name;
His name is all my trust:
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ADDRESSES TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

323} HYMN 34. B. 2. C. M. ※
Barby, Bedford.

Breathing after the Holy Spirit; or, fervency of devotion desired.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

324 HYMN 133. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Green's Hundredth, Truro.

The operations of the Holy Spirit.

1 ETERNAL Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father, and the Son.

2 Enlighten'd by thine heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day:
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

3 Thy power and glory works within,
And breaks the chains of reigning sin;
Doth our imperious lusts subdue,
And forms our wretched hearts anew.

4 The troubled conscience knows thy voice;
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

325 HYMN 144. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Bedford, Arlington.

The witnessing and sealing Spirit.

1 WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend, and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.

2 Dost thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints
And show my sins forgiven?

3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

326} HYMN 23. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Newcourt, Italy, 97th Psalm.

The sight of God and Christ in heaven.

1 DESCEND from heaven, immortal Dove,
Stoop down, and take us on thy wings;
And mount, and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things:

2 Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll;
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

3 O for a sight, a pleasing sight
Of our Almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Saviour, crown'd with light,
Cloth'd in a body like our own.

4 Adoring saints around him stand,
And thrones and powers before him fall!
The God shines gracious through the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all!

5 O what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King!

6 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount, to dwell above;
And stand and bow among them there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love?

CHRISTIAN.

327} PSALM 51. 1st Part. L. M. b
Germany, Bath, Limehouse.

A penitent pleading for pardon.

1 SHEW pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My crimes are great, but not surpass
The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace;
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.

5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death:
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

328 } PSALM 25. 1st Part. S. M. b
Little Marlboro'. Aylesbury.

Waiting for pardon and direction.

1 I LIFT my soul to God,
My trust is in his name:
Let not my foes that seek my blood
Still triumph in my shame.

2 Sin and the powers of hell
Persuade me to despair;
Lord, make me know thy covenant well,
That I may 'scape the snare.

3 From the first dawning light
Till the dark evening rise,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait
With ever longing eyes.

4 Remember all thy grace,
And lead me in thy truth;
Forgive the sins of riper days,
And follies of my youth.

5 The Lord is just and kind;
The meek shall learn his ways;
And every humble sinner find
The methods of his grace.

6 For his own goodness' sake
He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons (though my guilt be great)
Through my Redeemer's name.

329 } HYMN 48. B. 2. C. M. ※
Bedford, Hymn Second.

Love to the creatures is dangerous.

1 HOW vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.

2 The brightest things below the sky
Give but a flattering light;
We should suspect some danger nigh,
Where we possess delight.

3 Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wavering minds,
And leave but half for God.

4 The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense!
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.

5 Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

330 } HYMN 41. B. 2. L. M. ※
Eaton, Nantwich.

A sight of God mortifies us to the world.

1 [UP to the fields where angels lie,
And living waters gently roll,
Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly,
But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

2 Thy wondrous blood, dear dying Christ,
Can make this world of guilt remove;
And thou canst bear me where thou fly'st,
On thy kind wings, celestial Dove!

3 O might I once mount up, and see
The glories of the eternal skies;
What little things these worlds would be,
How despicable to my eyes!]

4 Had I a glance of thee, my God,
Kingdoms and men would vanish soon;
Vanish, as though I saw them not,
As a dim candle dies at noon.

5 Then they might fight, and rage, and rave,
I should perceive the noise no more
Than we can hear a shaking leaf,
While rattling thunders round us roar.

6 Great ALL IN ALL, eternal King,
Let me but view thy lovely face,
And all my powers shall bow, and sing
Thine endless grandeur, and thy grace.

331} HYMN 10. B. 2. C. M. ♭ or ※
St. James, York.

Parting with carnal joys.

1 MY soul forsakes her vain delight,
And bids the world farewell;
Base as the dirt beneath my feet,
And mischievous as hell.

2 No longer will I ask your love,
Nor seek your friendship more;
The happiness that I approve
Lies not within your power.

3 There's nothing round this spacious earth
That suits my large desire;
To boundless joy and solid mirth
My nobler thoughts aspire.

4 [Where pleasure rolls its living flood,
From sin and dross refin'd,
Still springing from the throne of God,
And fit to cheer the mind.

5 Th' Almighty Ruler of the sphere,
The glorious and the great,
Brings his own all sufficience there,
To make our bliss complete.]

6 Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd climb the heavenly road;
There sits my Saviour, dress'd in love,
And there my smiling God.

332} HYMN 11. B. 2. L. M. ♭ or ※
Carthage, Luton, Putney.

The same.

1 I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

2 Your streams were floating me along
Down to the gulf of black despair;
And while I listen'd to your song,
Your streams had e'en convey'd me there.

3 Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,
That warn'd me of that dark abyss;
That drew me from those treacherous seas,
And bade me seek superior bliss.

4 Now to the shining realms above
I stretch my hands, and glance mine eyes;
O for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies.

5 There, from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

333} PSALM 119. 15th Part. C. M. ※
Hymn 2d, Irish, Pembroke.
Holy resolutions.

Verse 93.

1 O THAT thy statutes, every hour,
Might dwell upon my mind!
Thence I derive a quickening power,
And daily peace I find.

Verse 15, 16.

2 To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My soul shall ne'er forget thy word,
Thy word is all my joy.

Verse 32.

3 How would I run in thy commands,
If thou my heart discharge
From sin, and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large!

Verse 13, 46.

4 My lips with courage shall declare
Thy statutes and thy name.
I'll speak thy word, though kings should hear,
Nor yield to sinful shame.

Verse 61, 69, 70.

5 Let bands of persecutors rise
To rob me of my right;
Let pride and malice forge their lies,
Thy law is my delight.

Verse 115.

6 Depart from me, ye wicked race,
Whose hands and hearts are ill;
I love my God, I love his ways,
And must obey his will.

334 HYMN 106. B. 1. S. M. ✻
St. Thomas, Sutton.

Dead to sin by the cross of Christ.

1 SHALL we go on to sin,
Because thy grace abounds;
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all his wounds?

2 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said,
That we, whose sins are crucified,
Should raise them from the dead.

3 We will be slaves no more,
Since Christ has made us free,
Has nail'd our tyrants to his cross,
And bought our liberty.

335 HYMN 81. B. 2. C. M. ✻ or b
St. James, Dundee.

Our sin the cause of Christ's death.

1 AND now the scales have left mine eyes,
Now I begin to see:
O the curs'd deeds my sins have done!
What murderous things they be!

2 Were these the traitors, dearest Lord,
That thy fair body tore?
Monsters, that stain'd those heavenly limbs
With floods of purple gore!

3 Was it for crimes that I had done,
My dearest Lord was slain;
When justice seiz'd God's only Son,
And put his soul to pain?

4 Forgive my guilt, O Prince of Peace!
I'll wound my God no more;
Hence from my heart, ye sins, be gone;
For Jesus I adore.

5 Furnish me, Lord, with heavenly arms
From grace's magazine,
And I'll proclaim eternal war,
With every darling sin.

336} HYMN 116. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Christmas, Abridge.
Mercies and thanks.

1 HOW can I sink with such a prop
As my eternal God,
Who bears the earth's huge pillars up,
And spreads the heavens abroad?

2 How can I die while Jesus lives,
Who rose, and left the dead?
Pardon and grace my soul receives
From mine exalted Head.

3 All that I am, and all I have,
Shall be forever thine;
Whate'er my duty bids me give,
My cheerful hands resign.

4 Yet, if I might make some reserve,
And duty did not call,
I love my God with zeal so great,
That I should give him all.

337} HYMN 140. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Barby, Abridge, Peterboro'.
The examples of Christ and the saints.

1 GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be!

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb;
Their triumph to his death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that he trod,
(His zeal inspir'd their breast;)
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess'd the promis'd rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For his own pattern given:
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

338} HYMN 48. B. 1. L. M. ※
Truro, Dunstan.
The Christian race.

1 AWAKE, our souls; away, our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone!
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.

3 The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

339} HYMN 77. B. 2. L. M. ※
Blendon, Dunstan.
The Christian warfare.

1 STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armour on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain-Saviour's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.

3 [What though the prince of darkness rage,
And waste the fury of his spite!
Eternal chains confine him down
To fiery deeps and endless night.

4 What though thine inward lusts rebel!
'Tis but a struggling gasp for life;
The weapons of victorious grace
Shall slay thy sins, and end the strife.]

5 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

6 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

340 PSALM 144. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
St. Anns, Kingston.

Assistance and victory in the spiritual warfare.

1 FOREVER blessed be the Lord,
My Saviour and my shield;
He sends his Spirit with his word,
To arm me for the field.

2 When sin and hell their force unite,
He makes my soul his care.
Instructs me to the heavenly fight,
And guards me through the war.

3 A friend and helper so divine
Doth my weak courage raise;
He makes the glorious victory mine,
And his shall be the praise.

341 PSALM 119. 17th Part. L. M. b
Quercy, Putney.

Courage and perseverance under persecution; or, grace shining in difficulties and trials.

Verse 143, 93.

1 WHEN pain and anguish seize me, Lord,
All my support is from thy word;
My soul dissolves for heaviness,
Uphold me with thy strength'ning grace.

Verse 51, 69. 110.

2 The proud have fram'd their scoffs and lies,
They watch my feet with envious eyes,
And tempt my soul to snares and sin;
Yet thy commands I ne'er decline.

Verse 161, 78.

3 They hate me, Lord, without a cause,
They hate to see me love thy laws;
But I will trust and fear thy name,
Till pride and malice die with shame.

342 } PSALM 7. C. M. b
Plymouth, St. Anns.

God's care of his people, and punishment of persecutors.

1 MY trust is in my heavenly Friend,
My hope in thee, my God;
Rise, and my helpless life defend
From those who seek my blood.

2 With insolence and fury they
My soul in pieces tear,
As hungry lions rend the prey,
When no deliverer's near.

3 If I had e'er provok'd them first,
Or once abus'd my foe,
Then let him tread my life to dust,
And lay mine honour low.

4 If there be malice found in me,
I know thy piercing eyes;
I should not dare appeal to thee,
Nor ask my God to rise.

5 Arise, my God, lift up thy hand,
Their pride and power control;
Awake to judgment, and command
Deliverance for my soul.

PAUSE.

6 [Let sinners and their wicked rage
Be humbled to the dust;
Shall not the God of truth engage
To vindicate the just?

7 He knows the heart, he tries the reins,
He will defend th' upright:
His sharpest arrows he ordains
Against the sons of spite.

8 For me their malice digg'd a pit,
But there themselves are cast;
My God makes all their mischief light
On their own heads at last.]

9 That cruel, persecuting race
Must feel his dreadful sword;
Awake, my soul, and praise the grace
And justice of the Lord.

343 } PSALM 94. 2d Part. C. M. b
Bangor, Carolina, Durham.

God our support and comfort; or, deliverance from temptation and persecution.

1 WHO will arise and plead my right
Against my numerous foes?
While earth and hell their force unite,
And all my hopes oppose.

2 Had not the Lord, my rock, my help,
Sustain'd my fainting head,
My life had now in silence dwelt,
My soul among the dead.

3 "Alas! my sliding feet," I cry'd;
Thy promise was my prop:
Thy grace stood constant by my side:
Thy Spirit bore me up.

4 While multitudes of mournful thoughts
Within my bosom roll,
Thy boundless love forgives my faults,
Thy comforts cheer my soul.

5 Powers of iniquity may rise,
And frame pernicious laws:
But God, my refuge, rules the skies,
He will defend my cause.

6 Let malice vent her rage aloud,
Let bold blasphemers scoff;
The Lord our God shall judge the proud,
And cut the sinners off.

344 } PSALM 16. 1st Part. C. M. ※
Abridge, Bedford.

Support and counsel from God, without merit.

1 SAVE me, O Lord, from every foe:
In thee my trust I place,
Though all the good that I can do
Can ne'er deserve thy grace.

2 Yet, if my God prolong my breath,
The saints may profit by't;

The saints, the glory of the earth,
The men of my delight.

3 Let heathens to their idols haste,
And worship wood, or stone;
But my delightful lot is cast
Where the true God is known.

4 His hand provides my constant food,
He fills my daily cup;
Much am I pleas'd with present good,
But more rejoice in hope.

5 God is my portion, and my joy!
His counsels are my light:
He gives me sweet advice by day,
And gentle hints by night.

6 My soul would all her thoughts approve
To his all-seeing eye:
Not death nor hell my hopes shall move,
While such a friend is nigh.

345 } PSALM 120. C. M. b
York, St. Anns, Plymouth.

Complaint of quarrelsome neighbours; or, a devout wish for peace.

1 THOU God of love, thou ever blest,
Pity my suffering state;
When wilt thou set my soul at rest
From lips that love deceit?

2 Hard lot of mine! my days are east
Among the sons of strife,
Whose never ceasing brawlings waste
My golden hours of life.

3 O might I fly to change my place,
How would I choose to dwell
In some wide, lonesome wilderness,
And leave these gates of hell!

4 Peace is the blessing that I seek;
How lovely are its charms!
I am for peace; but when I speak,
They all declare for arms.

5 New passions still their souls engage,
And keep their malice strong;
What shall be done to curb thy rage,
O thou devouring tongue!

6 Should burning arrows smite thee through,
Strict justice would approve;
But I had rather spare my foe,
And melt his heart with love.

346} PSALM 56. C. M. ✱
Mear, Christmas.

Deliverance from oppression and falsehood; or, God's care of his people, in answer to faith and prayer.

1 O THOU, whose justice reigns on high,
And makes th' oppressor cease;
Behold how envious sinners try
To vex and break my peace.

2 The sons of violence and lies
Join to devour me, Lord;
But as my hourly dangers rise,
My refuge is thy word.

3 In God, most holy, just, and true,
I have repos'd my trust;
Nor will I fear what flesh can do,
The offspring of the dust.

4 They wrest my words to mischief still,
Charge me with unknown faults;
Mischief doth all their counsels fill,
And malice all their thoughts.

5 Shall they escape without thy frown?
Must their devices stand?
O cast the haughty sinner down,
And let him know thy hand!

PAUSE.

6 God counts the sorrows of his saints,
Their groans affect his ears;
Thou hast a book for my complaints,
A bottle for my tears.

7 When to thy throne I raise my cry,
The wicked fear and flee;
So swift is prayer to reach the sky,
So near is God to me.

8 In thee, most holy, just, and true,
I have repos'd my trust;
Nor will I fear what man can do,
The offspring of the dust.

9 Thy solemn vows are on me, Lord,
Thou shalt receive my praise;
I'll sing, "how faithful is thy word!
"How righteous all thy ways!"

10 Thou hast secured my soul from death!
O set thy prisoner free;
That heart and hand, and life and breath
May be employ'd for thee.

347 } PSALM 31. 2d Part. C. M. ✱
Rochester, St. James.

Deliverance from slander and reproach.

1 MY heart rejoices in thy name,
My God, my help, my trust;
Thou hast preserv'd my face from shame,
Mine honour from the dust.

2 "My life is spent with grief," I cried,
"My years consum'd in groans,
"My strength decays, mine eyes are dry'd,
"And sorrow wastes my bones."

3 Among mine enemies my name
Was a mere proverb grown,
While to my neighbours I became
Forgotten and unknown.

4 Slander and fear on every side
Seiz'd and beset me round:
I to the throne of grace applied,
And speedy rescue found.

PAUSE.

5 How great deliverance thou hast wrought
Before the sons of men!
The lying lips to silence brought,
And made their boastings vain!

6 Thy children from the strife of tongues
Shall thy pavilion hide,
Guard them from infamy and wrongs,
And crush the sons of pride.

7 Within thy secret presence, Lord,
Let me forever dwell;
No fenced city, wall'd and barr'd,
Secures a saint so well.

348 PSALM 113. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
St. David, St. Asaph.
Deliverance from tumult.

1 THE Lord appears my helper now,
Nor is my faith afraid
What all the sons of earth can do,
Since heaven affords its aid.

2 'Tis safer, Lord, to hope in thee,
And have my God my friend,
Than trust in men of high degree,
And on their truth depend.

3 Like bees my foes beset me round,
A large and angry swarm;
But I shall all their rage confound
By thine almighty arm.

4 'Tis through the Lord my heart is strong,
In him my lips rejoice;
While his salvation is my song,
How cheerful is my voice!

5 Like angry bees they girt me round;
When God appears, they fly:
So burning thorns, with crackling sound,
Make a fierce blaze and die.

6 Joy to the saints and peace belongs:
The Lord protects their days:
Let Israel tune immortal songs
To his almighty grace.

349 PSALM 143. L. M. ♭
German, Eaton, Putney.

Complaint of heavy affliction in mind and body

1 MY righteous Judge, my gracious God,
Hear when I spread my hands abroad,
And cry for succour from thy throne:
O make thy truth and mercy known.

2 Let judgment not against me pass;
Behold thy servant pleads thy grace:
Should justice call us to thy bar,
No man alive is guiltless there.

3 Look down in pity, Lord, and see
The mighty woes, that burden me;
Down to the dust my life is brought,
Like one long bury'd and forgot.

4 I dwell in darkness and unseen,
My heart is desolate within;
My thoughts in musing silence trace
The ancient wonders of thy grace.

5 Thence I derive a glimpse of hope
To bear my sinking spirits up;
I stretch my hands to God again,
And thirst, like parched lands, for rain.

6 For thee I thirst, I pray, I mourn:
When will thy smiling face return?
Shall all my joys on earth remove?
And God forever hide his love?

7 My God, thy long delay to save
Will sink thy prisoner to the grave:
My heart grows faint, and dim mine eye:
Make haste to help before I die.

8 The night is witness to my tears,
Distressing pains, distressing fears;
O might I hear thy morning voice,
How would my wearied powers rejoice.

9 In thee I trust, to thee I sigh,
And lift my heavy soul on high;
For thee sit waiting all the day,
And wear the tiresome hours away.

10 Break off my fetters, Lord, and show,
Which is the path my feet should go;
If snares and foes beset the road,
I flee to hide me near my God.

11 Teach me to do thy holy will,
And lead me to thy heavenly hill;
Let the good Spirit of thy love
Conduct me to thy courts above.

12 Then shall my soul no more complain,
The tempter then shall rage in vain;
And flesh, that was my foe before,
Shall never vex my spirit more.

350 } PSALM 55. C. M. b
Wantage, Bangor.

Support for the afflicted and tempted soul.

1 O GOD, my refuge, hear my cries,
Behold my flowing tears,
For earth and hell my hurt devise,
And triumph in my fears.

2 Their rage is levell'd at my life,
My soul with guilt they load,
And fill my thoughts with inward strife,
To shake my hope in God.

3 With inward pain my heart-strings sound,
I groan with every breath:
Horror and fear beset me round,
Among the shades of death.

4 O were I like a feather'd dove,
And innocence had wings;
I'd fly, and make a long remove
From all these restless things.

5 Let me to some wild desert go,
And find a peaceful home,
Where storms of malice never blow,
Temptations never come.

6 Vain hopes, and vain inventions all,
To 'scape the rage of hell!
The mighty God, on whom I call,
Can save me here as well.

PAUSE.

7 By morning light I'll seek his face,
At noon repeat my cry,
The night shall hear me ask his grace,
Nor will he long deny.

8 God shall preserve my soul from fear,
Or shield me when afraid;
Ten thousand angels must appear,
If he command their aid.

9 I cast my burdens on the Lord,
The Lord sustains them all;
My courage rests upon his word,
That saints shall never fall.

10 My highest hopes shall not be vain,
My lips shall spread his praise;
While cruel and deceitful men
Scarce live out half their days.

351 HYMN 25. B. 2. C. M. Barby, Dundee.

Complaining of spiritual sloth.

1 MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?
Awake, my sluggish soul!

Nothing has half thy work to do;
Yet nothing's half so dull!

2 The little ants for one poor grain
Labour, and tug, and strive;
Yet we, who have a heaven t' obtain,
How negligent we live.

3 We, for whose sake all nature stands,
And stars their courses move;
We, for whose guard the angel bands
Come flying from above;

4 We, for whom God the Son came down,
And labour'd for our good;
How careless to secure that crown
He purchas'd with his blood!

5 Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,
And never act our parts?
Come, holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,
And sit and warm our hearts.

6 Then shall our active spirits move;
Upward our souls shall rise;
With hands of faith, and wings of love
We'll fly, and take the prize.

352} HYMN 98. B. 2. C. M. b
Durham, Wantage.

Hardness of heart complained of.

1 MY heart, how dreadful hard it is!
How heavy here it lies;
Heavy and cold within my breast,
Just like a rock of ice!

2 Sin, like a raging tyrant, sits
Upon this flinty throne;
And every grace lies bury'd deep,
Beneath this heart of stone.

How seldom do I rise to God,
Or taste the joys above!
This mountain presses down my faith,
And chills my flaming love.

When smiling mercy courts my soul
With all its heavenly charms,
This stubborn, this relentless thing,
Would thrust it from mine arms.

5 Against the thunders of thy word
Rebellious I have stood;
My heart, it shakes not at the wrath
And terrors of a God.

6 Dear Saviour, steep this rock of mine
In thine own crimson sea!
None but a bath of blood divine
Can melt the flint away.

353 } PSALM 25. 3d. Part. S. M. ♭ or ♯
Thacher, St. Bridges.

Distress of soul; or, backsliding and desertion.

1 MINE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord:
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.

2 Turn, turn thee to my soul;
Bring thy salvation near:
When will thy hand release my feet
Out of the deadly snare?

3 When shall the sovereign grace
Of my forgiving God
Restore me from those dangerous ways
My wandering feet have trod!

4 The tumult of my thoughts
Doth but enlarge my woe:
My spirit languishes, my heart
Is desolate and low.

5 With every morning light
My sorrow new begins;
Look on my anguish and my pain,
And pardon all my sins.

PAUSE.

6 Behold the hosts of hell!
How cruel is their hate!
Against my life they rise, and join
Their fury with deceit.

7 O! keep my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame;
For I have plac'd my only trust
In my Redeemer's name.

8 With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again:
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,
"He sought the Lord in vain."

354} HYMN 163. B. 2. C. M. b
Bangor, Carolina.

Complaint of desertion and temptation.

1 DEAR Lord, behold our sore distress;
Our sins attempt to reign;
Stretch out thine arm of conquering grace,
And let thy foes be slain.

2 The lion, with his dreadful roar,
Affrights thy feeble sheep:
Reveal the glory of thy power,
And chain him to the deep.

3 Must we indulge a long despair?
Shall our petitions die?
Our mournings never reach thine ear?
Nor tears affect thine eye?

4 If thou despise a mortal groan,
Yet hear a Saviour's blood;
An advocate so near the throne,
Pleads and prevails with God.

5 He bought the Spirit's powerful sword
To slay our deadly foes:
Our sins shall die beneath thy word,
And hell in vain oppose.

6 How boundless is our Father's grace
In height, and depth, and length,
He makes his Son our righteousness,
His Spirit is our strength.

355} PSALM 13. C. M. b
York, Dundee.

Complaint under temptations of the devil.

1 HOW long wilt thou conceal thy face,
My God, how long delay?
When shall I feel those heavenly rays
That chase my fears away?

2 How long shall my poor labouring soul
Wrestle and toil in vain?
Thy word can all my foes control,
And ease my raging pain.

3 See how the prince of darkness tries
All his malicious arts;
He spreads a mist around my eyes,
And throws his fiery darts.

4 Be thou my sun, and thou my shield;
My soul in safety keep;
Make haste, before mine eyes are seal'd
In death's eternal sleep.

5 How would the tempter boast aloud
If I become his prey!
Behold the sons of hell grow proud
At thy so long delay.

6 But they shall fly at thy rebuke,
And Satan hide his head:
He knows the terrors of thy look,
And hears thy voice with dread.

7 Thou wilt display that sovereign grace
Where all my hopes have hung;
I shall employ my lips in praise,
And victory shall be sung.

356} HYMN 20. B. 2. C. M. b
Chelsea, Carolina.

Backslidings and returns; or, the inconstancy of our love.

1 WHY is my heart so far from thee,
My God, my chief delight?
Why are my thoughts no more by day
With thee, no more by night?

2 [Why should my foolish passions rove?
Where can such sweetness be,
As I have tasted in thy love,
As I have found in thee?]

3 When my forgetful soul renews
The savour of thy grace,
My heart presumes I cannot lose
The relish all my days.

4 But ere one fleeting hour is past,
The flattering world employs
Some sensual bait to seize my taste,
And to pollute my joys.

5 [Trifles of nature, or of art,
With fair, deceitful charms,

Intrude into my thoughtless heart,
And thrust me from thy arms.]

5 Then I repent, and vex my soul
That I should leave thee so;
Where will those wild affections roll,
That let a Saviour go?

7 [Sin's promis'd joys are turn'd to pain,
And I am drown'd in grief;
But my dear Lord returns again,
He flies to my relief!

8 Seizing my soul with sweet surprise,
He draws with loving bands;
Divine compassion in his eyes,
And pardon in his hands.]

9 [Wretch that I am, to wander thus,
In chase of false delight!
Let me be fastened to thy cross,
Rather than lose thy sight.]

10 Make haste, my days, to reach the goal,
And bring my heart to rest
On the dear centre of my soul,
My God, my Saviour's breast!

357 } PSALM 13. L. M. b
97th Psalm, German.

Pleading with God under desertion; or, hope in darkness.

1 HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain,
Like one who seeks his God in vain?
Canst thou thy face forever hide,
And I still pray and be deny'd?

2 Shall I forever be forgot,
As one whom thou regardest not?
Still shall my soul thine absence mourn?
And still despair of thy return?

3 How long shall my poor, troubled breast
Be with these anxious thoughts oppress'd?
And Satan, my malicious foe,
Rejoice to see me sunk so low?

4 Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief,
Before my death conclude my grief;
If thou withhold thy heavenly light,
I sleep in everlasting night.

5 How will the powers of darkness boast,
If but one praying soul be lost!
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.

6 Whate'er my fears or foes suggest,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
My heart shall feel thy love, and raise
My cheerful voice to songs of praise.

358} PSALM 119. 16th Part. C. M. b
Windsor, Canterbury.

Prayer for quickening grace.

Verse 25, 37.

1 MY soul lies cleaving to the dust;
Lord, give me life divine!
From vain desires, and every lust,
Turn off these eyes of mine.

2 I need the influence of thy grace
To speed me in thy way,
Lest I should loiter in my race,
Or turn my feet astray.

Verse 107.

3 When sore afflictions press me down,
I need thy quickening powers;
Thy word that I have rested on,
Shall help my heaviest hours.

Verse 156, 40.

4 Are not thy mercies sovereign still,
And thou a faithful God?
Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal
To run the heavenly road.

Verse 159, 40.

5 Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to see thy face?
And yet how slow my spirits move,
Without enlivening grace!

Verse 93.

6 Then shall I love thy gospel more,
And ne'er forget thy word,
When I have felt its quickening power,
To draw me near the Lord.

359} PSALM 119. 12th Part. C. M. b
Bedford, Windsor, York.

Breathing after comfort and deliverance.

Verse 153.

1 MY God, consider my distress,
Let mercy plead my cause;
Though I have sinn'd against thy grace,
I can't forget thy laws.

Verse 39, 116.

2 Forbid, forbid the sharp reproach,
Which I so justly fear;
Uphold my life, uphold my hopes,
Nor let my shame appear.

Verse 122, 135.

3 Be thou a surety, Lord, for me;
Nor let the proud oppress:
But make thy waiting servant see
The shinings of thy face.

Verse 82.

4 Mine eyes with expectation fail;
My heart within me cries,
"When will the Lord his truth fulfil,
"And make my comforts rise?"

Verse 132.

5 Look down upon my sorrows, Lord,
And show thy grace the same,
As thou art ever wont t' afford
To those that love thy name.

360} PSALM 38. C. M. b
Plymouth, Wantage.

Guilt of conscience, and relief; or, repentance, and prayer for pardon and health.

1 AMIDST thy wrath remember love,
Restore thy servant, Lord;
Nor let a father's chastening prove
Like an avenger's sword.

2 Thine arrows stick within my heart,
My flesh is sorely press'd;
Between the sorrow and the smart
My spirit finds no rest.

3 My sins a heavy load appear,
And o'er my head are gone;
Too heavy they for me to bear,
Too hard for me t' atone.

4 My thoughts are like a troubled sea,
My head still bending down;
And I go mourning all the day,
Beneath my Father's frown.

5 Lord, I am weak and broken sore,
None of my powers are whole;
The inward anguish makes me roar,
The anguish of my soul.

6 All my desire to thee is known,
Thine eye counts every tear;
And every sigh and every groan
Is notic'd by thine ear.

7 Thou art my God, my only hope,
My God will hear my cry;
My God will bear my spirit up,
When Satan bids me die.

8 [My foot is ever apt to slide,
My foes rejoice to see't;
They raise their pleasure and their pride,
When they supplant my feet.

9 But I'll confess my guilt to thee,
And grieve for all my sin;
I'll mourn how weak my graces be,
And beg support divine.

10 My God, forgive my follies past,
And be forever nigh;
O Lord of my salvation, haste,
Before thy servant die.]

361 } PSALM 107. 2d Part. L. M. ✻
Leeds, Bath.

Correction for sin, and release by prayer.

1 FROM age to age, exalt his name;
God and his grace are still the same;
He fills the hungry soul with food,
And feeds the poor with every good.

2 But if their hearts rebel, and rise
Against the God that rules the skies;
If they reject his heavenly word,
And slight the counsels of the Lord;

3 He'll bring their spirits to the ground,
And no deliverer shall be found:
Laden with grief, they waste their breath
In darkness, and the shades of death.

4 Then to the Lord they raise their cries;
He makes the dawning light arise,
And scatters all that dismal shade,
That hung so heavy round their head.

5 He cuts the bars of brass in two,
And lets the sighing prisoners through;
Takes off the load of guilt and grief,
And gives the labouring soul relief.

6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
How great his works! how kind his ways!
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

362 } PSALM 4. L. M. b
Green's Hundredth, Bath.

Hearing of prayer; or, God our portion, and Christ our hope.

1 O GOD of grace and righteousness,
Hear and attend when I complain;
Thou hast enlarg'd me in distress,
Bow down a gracious ear again.

2 Ye sons of men, in vain ye try,
To turn my glory into shame;
How long will scoffers love to lie,
And dare reproach my Saviour's name?

3 Know that the Lord divides his saints
From all the tribes of men beside;
He hears the cry of penitents
For the dear sake of Christ that died.

4 When our obedient hands have done
A thousand works of righteousness,
We put our trust in God alone,
And glory in his pardoning grace.

5 Let the unthinking many say,
Who will bestow some earthly good?
But, Lord, thy light and love we pray;
Our souls desire this heavenly food.

6 Then shall my cheerful powers rejoice
At grace and favour so divine;
Nor will I change my happy choice
For all their corn and all their wine.

363 PSALM 85. 1st Part. L. M. ✱
Italy, Newcourt, Quercy.

Waiting for an answer to prayer; or, deliverance begun and completed.

1 LORD, thou hast call'd thy grace to mind,
Thou hast revers'd our heavy doom;
So God forgave when Israel sinn'd,
And brought his wandering captives home.

2 Thou hast begun to set us free,
And made thy fiercest wrath abate;
Now let our hearts be turn'd to thee,
And thy salvation be complete.

3 Revive our dying graces, Lord,
And let thy saints in thee rejoice;
Make known thy truth, fulfil thy word;
We wait for praise to tune our voice.

4 We wait to hear what God will say;
He'll speak, and give his people peace;
But let them run no more astray,
Lest his returning wrath increase.

364 PSALM 51. 3d Part. L. M. b
Putney, Bath.

The backslider restored; or, repentance, and faith in the blood of Christ.

1 O THOU, that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight:
Thine holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.

4 Though I have griev'd thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford:
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.

5 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;

The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

7 Then will I teach the world thy ways;
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

8 O may thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

365} HYMN 95. B. 2. C. M. b
Bangor, Dundee.

Look on him whom they pierced, and mourn.

1 INFINITE grief! amazing wo!
Behold my bleeding Lord!
Hell and the Jews conspir'd his death,
And us'd the Roman sword.

2 O! the sharp pangs of smarting pain
My dear Redeemer bore,
When knotty whips, and jagged thorns
His sacred body tore!

3 But knotty whips and jagged thorns
In vain do I accuse;
In vain I blame the Roman bands,
And the more spiteful Jews.

4 'Twere you, my sins, my cruel sins
His chief tormentors were;
Each of my crimes became a nail,
And unbelief the spear.

5 'Twere you that pull'd the vengeance down
Upon his guiltless head;
Break, break, my heart,—O burst, mine eyes,
And let my sorrows bleed.

6 Strike, migh y grace, my flinty soul,
Till melting waters flow,
And deep repentance drown mine eyes
In undissembled wo!

366 } PSALM 18. 1st Part. L. M. ※
Islington, Green's Hundredth.

Deliverance from despair; or, temptations overcome.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my strength,
My rock, my tower, my high defence;
Thy mighty arm shall be my trust,
For I have found salvation thence.

2 Death and the terrors of the grave
Stood round me with their dismal shade;
While floods of high temptations rose,
And made my sinking soul afraid.

3 I saw the opening gates of hell,
With endless pains and sorrows there,
Which none but they that feel can tell,
While I was hurried to despair.

4 In my distress, I call'd my God,
When I could scarce believe him mine;
He bow'd his ear to my complaint;
Then did his grace appear divine.

5 [With speed he flew to my relief,
As on a cherub's wing he rode;
Awful and bright as lightning shone
The face of my deliverer, God.

6 Temptations fled at his rebuke,
The blast of his almighty breath;
He sent salvation from on high,
And drew me from the deeps of death.]

7 Great were my fears, my foes were great;
Much was their strength, and more their rage;
But Christ, my Lord, is conqueror still,
In all the wars that devils wage.

8 My song forever shall record
That terrible, that joyful hour;
And give the glory to the Lord,
Due to his mercy and his power.

367 } PSALM 40. 1st Part. C. M. ※
Abridge, Christmas.

A song of deliverance from great distress.

1 I WAITED patient for the Lord;
He bow'd to hear my cry;
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.

2 He rais'd me from a horrid pit,
Where mourning long I lay;
And from my bonds releas'd my feet;
Deep bonds of miry clay.

3 Firm on a rock he made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand,
In a new, thankful song.

4 I'll spread his works of grace abroad;
The saints with joy shall hear;
And sinners learn to make my God
Their only hope and fear.

5 How many are thy thoughts of love!
Thy mercies, Lord, how great!
We have not words nor hours enough
Their numbers to repeat.

6 When I'm afflicted, poor and low,
And light and peace depart,
My God beholds my heavy wo,
And bears me on his heart.

368} PSALM 61. S. M. b
Ustic, Sutton.

Safety in God.

1 WHEN, overwhelm'd with grief,
My heart within me dies;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2 O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head,
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

3 Within thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

4 Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear my name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

369 } HYMN 50. B. 2. L. M. b
Bath.

Comfort under sorrows and pains.

1 NOW let the Lord, my Saviour, smile,
And show my name upon his heart;
I would forget my pains a while,
And in the pleasure lose the smart.

2 But O! it swells my sorrows high,
To see my blessed Jesus frown:
My spirits sink, my comforts die,
And all the springs of life are down.

3 Yet why, my soul, why these complaints?
Still while he frowns, his bowels move;
Still on his heart he bears his saints,
And feels their sorrows, and his love.

4 My name is printed on his breast;
His book of life contains my name:
I'd rather have it there impress'd,
Than in the bright records of fame.

5 When the last fire burns all things here,
Those letters shall securely stand,
And in the Lamb's fair book appear,
Writ by th' eternal Father's hand.

6 Now shall my minutes smoothly run,
While here I wait my Father's will;
My rising and my setting sun
Roll gently up and down the hill.

370 } HYMN 102. B. 1. L. M. ※
Portugal, Leeds, Eaton.

The beatitudes.

1 BLEST are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty:
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

2 Blest are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart;
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.

3 Blest are the meek, who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war;
God will secure their happy state,
And plead their cause against the great.

4 Blest are the souls that thirst for grace,
Hunger and long for righteousness;
They shall be well supplied and fed
With living streams and living bread.

5 Blest are the men, whose bowels move
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ, the Lord, shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

6 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean
From the defiling power of sin;
With endless pleasure they shall see
A God of spotless purity.

7 Blest are the men of peaceful life,
Who quench the coals of growing strife;
They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss,
The sons of God, the God of peace.

8 Blest are the sufferers, who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord;
Glory and joy are their reward.

371 } HYMN 53. B. 2. C. M. b
Durham, Stade.

The pilgrimage of the saints; or, earth and heaven.

1 LORD! what a wretched land is this,
That yields us no supply:
No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
Nor streams of living joy.

2 But pricking thorns through all the ground,
And mortal poisons grow;
And all the rivers that are found
With dangerous waters flow.

3 Yet the dear path to thine abode
Lies through this horrid land:
Lord! we would keep the heavenly road,
And run at thy command.

4 [Our souls shall tread the desert through,
With undiverted feet;
And faith, and flaming zeal subdue
The terrors that we meet.]

5 [A thousand savage beasts of prey
Around the forest roam:
But Judah's Lion guards the way,
And guides the strangers home.]

6 [Long nights and darkness dwell below,
With scarce a twinkling ray;
But the bright world to which we go
Is everlasting day.]

7 [By glimmering hopes and gloomy fears
We trace the sacred road:
Through dismal deeps, and dangerous snares,
We make our way to God.]

8 Our journey is a thorny maze,
But we march upward still;
Forget these troubles of the ways,
And reach at Zion's hill.

9 [See the kind angels, at the gates,
Inviting us to come!
There Jesus, the forerunner, waits
To welcome travellers home.]

10 There, on a green and flowery mount,
Our weary souls shall sit,
And with transporting joys, recount
The labours of our feet.

11 [No vain discourse shall fill our tongue,
Nor trifles vex our ear;
Infinite grace shall be our song,
And God rejoice to hear.]

12 Eternal glories to the King,
That brought us safely through;
Our tongue shall never cease to sing,
And endless praise renew.

372 } HYMN 100. B. 2. L. M. b
Limehouse, Quercy, Putney.

The presence of Christ is the life of my soul.

1 HOW full of anguish is the thought,
How it distracts and tears my heart,
If God at last, my sovereign Judge,
Should frown, and bid my soul depart.

2 Lord, when I quit this earthly stage,
Where shall I fly but to thy breast?
For I have sought no other home,
For I have learn'd no other rest.

3 I cannot live contented here,
Without some glimpses of thy face;
And heaven, without thy presence there,
Would be a dark and tiresome place.

4 When earthly cares engross the day,
And hold my thoughts aside from thee,
The shining hours of cheerful light
Are long and tedious years to me.

5 And if no evening visit's paid
Between my Saviour and my soul,
How dull the night! how sad the shade!
How mournfully the minutes roll!

6 This flesh of mine might learn as soon
To live, yet part with all my blood;
To breathe, when vital air is gone,
Or thrive and grow without my food.

7 [Christ is my light, my life, my care,
My blessed hope, my heavenly prize;
Dearer than all my passions are,
My limbs, my bowels, or mine eyes.

8 The strings that twine about my heart,
Tortures and racks may tear them off;
But they can never, never part
With their dear hold of Christ my love.]

9 [My God! and can a humble child,
That loves thee with a flame so high,
Be ever from thy face exil'd,
Without the pity of thine eye?

10 Impossible! for thine own hands
Have tied my heart so fast to thee;
And in thy book the promise stands,
That where thou art, thy friends must be.]

373 HYMN 54. B. 2. C. M. ※
Swanwick, Rochester.

God's presence is light in darkness.

1 MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

2 In darkest shades, if he appear,
My dawning is begun!
He is my soul's sweet Morning Star,
And he my rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers, *I am his.*

4 My soul would cleave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
T' embrace my dearest Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love, and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

374 } PSALM 90. 3d Part. C. M. b
Abridge, Canterbury.

Breathing after heaven.

1 RETURN, O God of love, return:
Earth is a tiresome place;
How long shall we, thy children, mourn
Our absence of thy face?

2 Let heaven succeed our painful years,
Let sin and sorrow cease;
And in proportion to our tears
So make our joys increase.

3 Thy wonders to thy servants show,
Make thy own work complete;
Then shall our souls thy glory know,
And own thy love is great.

4 Then shall we shine before thy throne
In all thy beauty, Lord;
And the poor service we have done
Meet a divine reward.

375 } HYMN 65. B. 2. C. M. ⊠
St. David, Christmas, China.

The hope of heaven our support under trials on earth.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies;
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;

May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

376} HYMN 117. B. 2. L. M. b
Portugal, Eaton.

Living and dying with God present.

1 I CANNOT bear thine absence, Lord;
My life expires if thou depart:
Be thou, my heart, still near my God,
And thou, my God, be near my heart.

2 I was not born for earth and sin,
Nor can I live on things so vile;
Yet I will stay my Father's time,
And hope and wait for heaven a while.

3 Then, dearest Lord, in thine embrace
Let me resign my fleeting breath;
And, with a smile upon my face,
Pass the important hour of death.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

377} PSALM 1. L. M. ※
Portugal, All Saints.

The difference between the righteous and the wicked.

1 HAPPY the man, whose cautious feet
Shun the broad way that sinners go,
Who hates the place where atheists meet,
And fears to talk as scoffers do.

2 He loves t' employ his morning light
Among the statutes of the Lord;
And spends the wakeful hours of night
With pleasure, pond'ring o'er his word.

3 He, like a plant by gentle streams,
Shall flourish in immortal green;
And heaven will shine with kindest beams
On every work his hands begin.

4 But sinners find their counsels cross'd:
As chaff before the tempest flies,
So shall their hopes be blown and lost,
When the last trumpet shakes the skies.

5 In vain the rebel seeks to stand
In judgment with the pious race;
The dreadful Judge, with stern command,
Divides him to a different place.

6 "Straight is the way my saints have trod;
"I blest the path, and drew it plain;
"But you would choose the crooked road,
"And down it leads to endless pain."

378 PSALM 1. S. M.
Sutton, St. Thomas.

The saint happy, the sinner miserable.

1 THE man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinners' ways,
Among their councils never stands,
Nor take the scorner's place.

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amid the labours of the day,
And watches of the night.

3 He, like a tree, shall thrive,
With waters near the root:
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live;
His works are heavenly fruit.

4 Not so th' ungodly race;
They no much blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and he approves
The way the righteous go;
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

379 PSALM 119. 1st Part. C. M.
Cambridge, Stade.

The blessedness of saints, and misery of sinners.

Verse 1, 2, 3.

1 BLEST are the undefil'd in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
Who never from thy law depart,
But fly from every sin.

2 Blest are the men that keep thy word,
And practise thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord,
And serve thee with their hands.

Verse 165.

3 Great is their peace who love thy law;
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

Verse 6.

4 Then shall my heart have inward joy,
And keep my face from shame,
When all thy statutes I obey,
And honour all thy name.

Verse 21, 118.

5 But haughty sinners God will hate,
The proud shall die accurst;
The sons of falsehood and deceit
Are trodden to the dust.

Verse 119, 155.

6 Vile as the dross the wicked are;
And those that leave thy ways
Shall see salvation from afar,
But never taste thy grace.

380 PSALM 1. C. M.
St. Martins, Barby.

The way and end of the righteous and the wicked.

1 BLEST is the man who shuns the place
Where sinners love to meet;
Who fears to tread their wicked ways,
And hates the scoffer's seat:

2 But in the statutes of the Lord
Has plac'd his chief delight;
By day he reads or hears the word,
And meditates by night.

3 [He, like a plant of generous kind,
By living waters set,
Safe from the storms and blasting wind,
Enjoys a peaceful state.]

4 Green as the leaf, and ever fair
Shall his profession shine;
While fruits of holiness appear,
Like clusters on the vine.

5 Not so the impious and unjust;
What vain designs they form!
Their hopes are blown away, like dust,
Or chaff, before the storm.

6 Sinners in judgment shall not stand
Among the sons of grace,
When Christ the Judge at his right hand
Appoints his saints a place.

7 His eye beholds the path they tread,
His heart approves it well:
But crooked ways of sinners lead
Down to the gates of hell.

381 } PSALM 37. 3d Part. C. M. ✻
Sunday, Braintree.
The same.

1 MY God, the steps of pious men
Are order'd by thy will;
Though they should fall, they rise again;
Thy hand supports them still.

2 The Lord delights to see their ways,
Their virtue he approves:
He'll ne'er deprive them of his grace,
Nor leave the men he loves.

3 The heavenly heritage is theirs,
Their portion and their home;
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs
Of blessings long to come.

4 Wait on the Lord, ye sons of men,
Nor fear when tyrants frown;
Ye shall confess their pride was vain,
When justice casts them down.

PAUSE.

5 The haughty sinner have I seen,
Not fearing man nor God,

Like a tall bay tree, fair and green,
Spreading his arms abroad.

6 And lo, he vanish'd from the ground,
Destroy'd by hands unseen;
Nor root, nor branch, nor leaf was found
Where all that pride had been.

7 But mark the man of righteousness,
His several steps attend;
True pleasure runs through all his ways,
And peaceful is his end.

382} PSALM 37. 1st Part. C. M. b
Mear, York.

The cure of envy, fretfulness and unbelief: or, the rewards of the righteous and the wicked: or, the world's hatred, and the saint's patience.

1 WHY should I vex my soul, and fret
To see the wicked rise?
Or envy sinners, waxing great
By violence and lies?

2 As flowery grass, cut down at noon,
Before the evening, fades,
So shall their glories vanish soon,
In everlasting shades.

3 Then let me make the Lord my trust,
And practise all that's good!
So shall I dwell among the just,
And he'll provide me food.

4 I to my God my ways commit,
And cheerful wait his will;
Thy hand, which guides my doubtful feet,
Shall my desires fulfil.

5 Mine innocence shalt thou display,
And make thy judgments known,
Fair as the light of dawning day,
And glorious as the noon.

6 The meek at last the earth possess,
And are the heirs of heaven;
True riches, with abundant peace,
To humble souls are given.

PAUSE.

7 Rest in the Lord, and keep his way,
Nor let your anger rise,

Though providence should long delay
To punish haughty vice.

8 Let sinners join to break your peace,
And plot, and rage, and foam;
The Lord derides them, for he sees
Their day of vengeance come.

9 They have drawn out the threat'ning sword,
Have bent the murderous bow,
To slay the men that fear the Lord,
And bring the righteous low.

10 My God shall break their bows, and burn
Their persecuting darts;
Shall their own swords against them turn,
And pain surprise their hearts.

383 } PSALM 94. 1st Part. C. M. b
Dundee, London.

Saints chastised, and sinners destroyed; or, instructive affliction.

1 O GOD, to whom revenge belongs,
Proclaim thy wrath aloud;
Let sovereign power redress our wrongs,
Let justice smite the proud.

2 They say, "The Lord nor sees nor hears:"
When will the fools be wise!
Can he be deaf, who form'd their ears?
Or blind, who made their eyes?

3 He knows their impious thoughts are vain,
And they shall feel his power;
His wrath shall pierce their souls with pain
In some surprising hour.

4 But if thy saints deserve rebuke,
Thou hast a gentler rod:
Thy providences and thy book
Shall make them know their God.

5 Blest is the man thy hands chastise,
And to his duty draw;
Thy scourges make thy children wise,
When they forget thy law.

6 But God will ne'er cast off his saints,
Nor his own promise break;
He pardons his inheritance,
For their Redeemer's sake.

384} PSALM 11. L. M. ♭ or ※
Winchester, Armley.

God loves the righteous, and hates the wicked.

1 MY refuge is the God of love;
Why do my foes insult, and cry,
"Fly, like a timorous, trembling dove,
"To distant woods or mountains fly?"

2 If government be all destroy'd,
(That firm foundation of our peace)
And violence make justice void,
Where shall the righteous seek redress?

3 The Lord in heaven hath fix'd his throne;
His eye surveys the world below;
To him all mortal things are known;
His eye-lids search our spirits through.

4 If he afflicts his saints so far,
To prove their love, and try their grace,
What must the bold transgressors fear?
His very soul abhors their ways.

5 On impious wretches he shall rain
Tempests of brimstone, fire, and death,
Such as he kindled on the plain
Of Sodom, with his angry breath.

6 The righteous Lord loves righteous souls,
Whose thoughts and actions are sincere;
And with a gracious eye beholds
The men that his own image bear.

385} PSALM 17. S. M. ※
Silver Street, Dover.

Portion of saints and sinners; or, hope and despair in death.

1 ARISE, my gracious God,
And make the wicked flee;
They are but thy chastising rod
To drive thy saints to thee.

2 Behold the sinner dies,
His haughty words are vain:
Here in this life his pleasure lies,
And all beyond is pain.

3 Then let his pride advance,
And boast of all his store;
The Lord is mine inheritance,
My soul can wish no more.

4 I shall behold the face
Of my forgiving God;
And stand complete in righteousness,
Wash'd in my Saviour's blood.

5 There's a new heaven begun
When I awake from death,
Dress'd in the likeness of thy Son,
And draw immortal breath.

386 } PSALM 17. L. M. ✠
Truro, Nantwich.

The sinner's portion, and the saint's hope; or, the heaven of separate souls, and the resurrection.

1 LORD, I am thine; but thou wilt prove
My faith, my patience, and my love:
When men of spite against me join,
They are the sword, the hand is thine.

2 Their hope and portion lie below:
'Tis all the happiness they know;
'Tis all they seek; they take their shares,
And leave the rest among their heirs.

3 What sinners value, I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine;
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

4 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?

5 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God!
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

6 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound:
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

387 } PSALM 149. C. M. ✠
Rochester, Irish.

Praise God, all his saints; or, the saints judging the world.

1 ALL ye that love the Lord, rejoice,
And let your songs be new;

Amid the church with cheerful voice
His later wonders shew.

2 The Jews, the people of his grace,
Shall their Redeemer sing;
And Gentile nations join the praise,
While Zion owns her King.

3 The Lord takes pleasure in the just,
Whom sinners treat with scorn;
The meek, that lie despis'd in dust,
Salvation shall adorn.

4 Saints should be joyful in their King,
E'en on a dying bed;
And like the souls in glory sing,
For God shall raise the dead.

5 Then his high praise shall fill their tongues,
Their hands shall wield the sword;
And vengeance shall attend their songs,
The vengeance of the Lord.

6 When Christ his judgment-seat ascends,
And bids the world appear,
Thrones are prepar'd for all his friends,
Who humbly lov'd him here.

7 Then shall they rule with iron rod
Nations that dar'd rebel;
And join the sentence of their God
On tyrants doom'd to hell.

8 The royal sinners, bound in chains,
New triumph shall afford;
Such honour for the saints remains;
Praise ye, and love the Lord.

WORSHIP.

PRIVATE WORSHIP.

388 HYMN 122. R. 2. L. M. ✻
Portugal, Eaton.
Retirement and meditation.

1 MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Amid a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone:
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

389 PSALM 119. 2d Part. C. M. ✠
Canterbury, York.

Secret devotion and spiritual mindedness; or, constant converse with God.

Verse 147, 55.

1 TO thee, before the dawning light,
My gracious God, I pray;
I meditate thy name by night,
And keep thy law by day.

Verse 81.

2 My spirit faints to see thy grace;
Thy promise bears me up;
And, while salvation long delays,
Thy word supports my hope.

Verse 164.

3 Seven times a day I lift my hands,
And pay my thanks to thee;
Thy righteous providence demands
Repeated praise from me.

Verse 62.

4 When midnight darkness veils the skies,
I call thy works to mind;
My thoughts in warm devotion rise,
And sweet acceptance find.

390 PSALM 55. S. M. b
Ustic, Aylesbury.

Dangerous prosperity; or, daily devotion encouraged.

1 LET sinners take their course,
And choose the road to death:
But in the worship of my God
I'll spend my daily breath.

2 My thoughts address his throne,
When morning brings the light;
I seek his blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.

3 Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God;
While sinners perish in surprise,
Beneath thine angry rod.

4 Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They neither fear nor trust thy name,
Nor learn to do thy will.

5 But I, with all my cares,
Will lean upon the Lord;
I'll cast my burdens on his arm,
And rest upon his word.

6 His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

391 PSALM 26. L. M. ※
Blendon, Islington.

Self-examination; or, evidences of grace.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord, and prove my ways,
And try my reins, and try my heart;
My faith upon thy promise stays,
Nor from thy law my feet depart.

2 I hate to walk, I hate to sit
With men of vanity and lies;
The scoffer and the hypocrite
Are the abhorrence of mine eyes.

3 Among thy saints will I appear
With hands well wash'd in innocence;
But when I stand before thy bar,
The blood of Christ is my defence.

4 I love thy habitation, Lord,
The temple where thine honours dwell;
There shall I hear thy holy word,
And there thy works of wonder tell.

5 Let not my soul be join'd at last
With men of treachery and blood,
Since I my days on earth have past
Among the saints, and near my God.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

392 PSALM 101. C. M. Bedford, London.

A psalm for a master of a family.

1 OF justice and of grace I sing,
And pay my God my vows;
Thy grace and justice, heavenly King,
Teach me to rule my house.

2 Now to my tent, O God, repair,
And make thy servant wise;
I'll suffer nothing near me there
That shall offend thine eyes.

3 The man that doth his neighbour wrong,
By falsehood or by force,
The scornful eye, the slanderous tongue,
I'll thrust them from my doors.

4 I'll seek the faithful and the just,
And will their help employ;
These are the friends that I shall trust,
The servants I'll employ.

5 The wretch that deals in sly deceit,
I'll not endure a night:
The liar's tongue I'll ever hate,
And banish from my sight.

6 I'll purge my family around,
And make the wicked flee;
So shall my house be ever found
A dwelling fit for thee.

393 PSALM 127. L. M. Limehouse, Querey.

The blessing of God on the business and comforts of life.

1 IF God succeed not, all the cost
And pains to build the house are lost;
If God the city will not keep,
The watchful guards as well may sleep.

2 What if you rise before the sun,
And work and toil when day is done,
Careful and sparing eat your bread,
To shun that poverty you dread.

3 'Tis all in vain, till God hath blest;
He can make rich, yet give us rest;
Children and friends are blessings too,
If God, our sovereign, make them so.

4 Happy the man to whom he sends
Obedient children, faithful friends!
How sweet our daily comforts prove,
When they are season'd with his love!

394} PSALM 127. C. M. b
Abridge, Swanwick.
God all in all.

1 IF God to build the house deny,
The builders work in vain;
And towns, without his wakeful eye,
An useless watch maintain.

2 Before the morning beams arise,
Your painful work renew,
And, till the stars ascend the skies,
Your tiresome toil pursue.

3 Short be your sleep, and coarse your fare,
In vain, till God has blest;
But if his smiles attend your care,
You shall have food and rest.

4 Nor children, relatives, nor friends,
Shall real blessings prove,
Nor all the earthly joys he sends,
If sent without his love.

395} PSALM 128. C. M. ℵ
Rockbridge, Irish, St. Martins.
Family blessings.

1 O HAPPY man, whose soul is fill'd
With zeal and reverend awe!
His lips to God their honours yield,
His life adorns the law.

2 A careful Providence shall stand,
And ever guard thy head,
Shall on the labours of thy hand
Its kindly blessings shed.

3 Thy wife shall be a fruitful vine;
Thy children round thy board,
Each like a plant of honour shine,
And learn to fear the Lord.

4 The Lord shall thy best hopes fulfil
For months and years to come;
The Lord, who dwells on Zion's hill,
Shall send thee blessings home.

5 This is the man whose happy eyes
Shall see his house increase,
Shall see the sinking church arise,
Then leave the world in peace.

396 PSALM 133. S. M. ✻
Aylesbury, Dover, Watchman.

Communion of saints; or, love and worship in a family.

1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one,
Whose kind designs to serve and please,
Through all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house,
Where zeal and friendship meet:
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

3 Thus, when on Aaron's head
They pour'd the rich perfume,
The oil through all his raiment spread,
And pleasure fill'd the room.

4 Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

397 PSALM 133. S. P. M. ✻
St. Giles, Dalston.

The blessings of friendship.

1 HOW pleasant 'tis to see
Kindred and friends agree;
Each in his proper station move,
And each fulfil his part,
With sympathising heart,
In all the cares of life and love!

2 'Tis like the ointment shed
On Aaron's sacred head,
Divinely rich, divinely sweet:
The oil through all the room
Diffus'd a choice perfume,
Ran through his robes, and blest his feet.

3 Like fruitful showers of rain,
That water all the plain,
Descending from the neighbouring hills;
Such streams of pleasure roll
Through every friendly soul,
Where love like heavenly dew distils.

[*Repeat the first stanza if necessary.*]

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

398} PSALM 122. C. M. ※
Dunstan, Braintree.
Going to church.

1 HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
"And keep the solemn day!"

2 I love her gates, I love the road:
The church, adorn'd with grace,
Stands like a palace, built for God,
To show his milder face.

3 Up to her courts, with joys unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4 He hears our praises and complaints;
And while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble, and rejoice.

5 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest:
With holy gifts, and heavenly grace,
Be her attendants blest.

6 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God my Saviour reigns.

399} PSALM 122. S. P. M. ※
St. Giles, Dalston.
The same.

1 HOW pleas'd and blest was I,
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"

Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honours pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorn'd with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round!
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 There David's greater Son
Has fix'd his royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there:
He bids the saint be glad,
He makes the sinner sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!
"For here my friends and kindred dwell:"
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

[*Repeat the fourth stanza, if necessary.*]

400 PSALM 134. C. M. ※

Christmas, Irish, York.

Daily and nightly devotion.

1 YE, that obey the immortal King,
Attend his holy place;
Bow to the glories of his power,
And bless his wondrous grace.

2 Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your souls on high:
Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.

3 The God of Zion cheers our hearts
With rays of quickening grace;
The God that spreads the heavens abroad,
And rules the swelling seas.

401 HYMN 108. B. 2. C. M.
St. Asaphs, Rochester.

Access to the throne of grace by a Mediator.

1 COME, let us lift our joyful eyes
Up to the courts above,
And smile to see our Father there
Upon a throne of love.

2 Once 'twas a seat of dreadful wrath,
And shot devouring flame;
Our God appear'd consuming fire,
And vengeance was his name.

3 Rich were the drops of Jesus' blood,
That calm'd his frowning face;
That sprinkled o'er the burning throne,
And turn'd the wrath to grace.

4 Now we may bow before his feet,
And venture near the Lord;
No fiery cherub guards his seat,
Nor double flaming sword.

5 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are open'd by the Son;
High let us raise our notes of praise,
And reach th' Almighty throne.

6 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high;
And glory to th' eternal King,
That lays his fury by.

402 PSALM 84. 1st Part. L. M.
Portugal, Green's Hundredth.

The pleasures of public worship.

1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in thine abode;
My panting heart cries out for God;
My God! my King! why should I be
So far from all my joys and thee?

3 The sparrow chooses where to rest,
And for her young provides her nest:
But will my God to sparrows grant
That pleasure which his children want?

4 Blest are the saints, who sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

5 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate:
God is their strength; and through the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

7 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

403 PSALM 84. 2d Part. L. M. ✠
Italy, Eaton.

God and his church; or, grace and glory.

1 GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings
The joy, that from thy presence springs;
To spend one day with thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day:
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without, and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too:
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5 O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey;
And devils at thy presence flee;
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

404} PSALM 84. C. M. ✠
Brattle-Street, Parma.

Delight in ordinances of worship; or, God present in his churches.

1 MY soul, how lovely is the place
To which thy God resorts!
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.

2 There the great Monarch of the skies
His saving power displays;
And light breaks in upon our eyes
With kind and quickening rays.

3 With his rich gifts, the heavenly Dove
Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.

4 There, mighty God, thy words declare
The secrets of thy will;
And still we seek thy mercy there,
And sing thy praises still.

PAUSE.

5 My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
While far from thine abode:
When shall I tread thy courts, and see
My Saviour and my God.

6 The sparrow builds herself a nest,
And suffers no remove;
O make me, like the sparrow, blest,
To dwell but where I love.

7 To sit one day beneath thine eye,
And hear thy gracious voice,
Exceeds a whole eternity
Employ'd in carnal joys.

8 Lord, at thy threshold I would wait,
While Jesus is within,
Rather than fill a throne of state,
Or live in tents of sin.

9 Could I command the spacious land,
And the more boundless sea,
For one blest hour at thy right hand,
I'd give them both away.

405 PSALM 84. H. M. ✠
Bethesda, Portsmouth.

Longing for the house of God.

1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To thine abode | With warm desires
My heart aspires, | To see my God.

2 The sparrow for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest:
My spirit faints, | To rise and dwell
With equal zeal, | Among thy saints.

3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; | That love the way
And happy they | To Zion's hill!

4 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, | Shall thither bring
When God our King | Our willing feet!

PAUSE.

5 To spend one sacred day,
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
Where God resorts, | To keep the door,
I love it more | Than shine in courts.

6 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow | Peculiar grace,
On Jacob's race | And glory too.

7 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds,

From those his heart approves,
From pure and pious souls:
Thrice happy he, | Whose spirit trusts
O God of Hosts, | Alone in thee!

406} HYMN 123. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Shoel, Newcourt.
The benefit of public ordinances.

1 AWAY from every mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near thy seat.

2 Lord, in the temple of thy grace
We see thy feet, and we adore;
We gaze upon thy lovely face,
And learn the wonders of thy power.

3 While here our various wants we mourn,
United groans ascend on high;
And prayers produce a quick return
Of blessings in variety.

4 [If Satan rage, and sin grow strong,
Here we receive some cheering word;
We gird the gospel armour on,
To fight the battles of the Lord.

5 Or if our spirit faints and dies,
(Our conscience gall'd with inward stings)
Here doth the righteous Sun arise,
With healing beams beneath his wings.]

6 Father! my soul would still abide
Within thy temple, near thy side;
But if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.

407} PSALM 27. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
Arundel, Hymn Second.
The church is our delight and safety.

1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too:
God is my strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires:
O! grant me an abode
Among the churches of thy saints,
The temples of my God.

3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still;
Shall hear thy messages of love,
And there enquire thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may his children hide;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around;
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

408} PSALM 27. 2d Part. C. M. ✠
Abridge, Christmas.
Prayer and hope.

1 SOON as I heard my Father say,
"Ye children, seek my grace;"
My heart reply'd, without delay,
"I'll seek my Father's face."

2 Let not thy face be hid from me,
Nor frown my soul away;
God of my life, I fly to thee
In a distressing day.

3 Should friends and kindred, near and dear,
Leave me to want or die,
My God would make my life his care,
And all my need supply

4 My fainting flesh had died with grief,
Had not my soul believed
To see thy grace provide relief;
Nor was my hope deceived

5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,
And keep your courage up;
He'll raise your spirit when it faints,
And far exceed your hope.

409} PSALM 65. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
Devizes, Christmas.
A prayer-hearing God, and the Gentiles called.

1 PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee;
There shall our vows be paid:
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray;
All flesh shall seek thine aid.

2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,
But pardoning grace is thine;
And thou wilt grant us power and skill
To conquer every sin.

3 Blest are the men whom thou wilt choose
To bring them near thy face;
Give them a dwelling in thine house,
To feast upon thy grace.

4 In answering what thy church requests,
Thy truth and terror shine,
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfil thy kind design.

5 Thus shall the wondering nations see
The Lord is good and just:
And distant islands fly to thee,
And make thy name their trust.

6 They dread thy glittering tokens, Lord,
When signs in heaven appear;
But they shall learn thy holy word,
And love, as well as fear.

410 } PSALM 65. 1st Part. L. M. ♭ or ※
Rothwell, Luton, Bath.

Public prayer and praise.

1 THE praise of Zion waits for thee,
My God; and praise becomes thy house:
There shall thy saints thy glory see,
And there perform their public vows.

2 O thou, whose mercy bends the skies,
To save, when humble sinners pray,
All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,
And islands of the northern sea.

3 Against my will my sins prevail,
But grace shall purge away their stain;
The blood of Christ will never fail
To wash my garments white again.

4 Blest is the man whom thou shalt choose,
And give him kind access to thee;
Give him a place within thy house,
To taste thy love divinely free.

PAUSE.

5 Let Babel fear when Zion prays:
Babel, prepare for long distress,

When Zion's God himself arrays
In terror and in righteousness.

6 With dreadful glory, God fulfils
What his afflicted saints request;
And with almighty wrath reveals
His love, to give his churches rest.

7 Then shall the flocking nations run
To Zion's hill, and own their Lord;
The rising and the setting sun
Shall see the Saviour's name ador'd.

411 } PSALM 116. 2d Part. C. M. ♭ or ✻
St. Martins, St. James.

Vows, made in trouble, paid in the church; or public thanks for private deliverance.

1 WHAT shall I render to my God
For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.

2 Among the saints that fill thine house
My offerings shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

3 How much is mercy thy delight,
Thou ever blessed God!
How dear thy servants in thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

4 How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me!
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord, I devote to thee.

5 Now I am thine, forever thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loos'd my bonds of pain,
And bound me with thy love.

6 Here in thy courts I leave my vow,
And thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

412} HYMN 145. B. 2. C. M. ✠
St. James, Christmas.

Sight through a glass, and face to face.

1 I LOVE the windows of thy grace,
Through which my Lord is seen;
And long to meet my Saviour's face,
Without a glass between.

2 O, that the happy hour were come,
To change my faith to sight;
I shall behold my Lord at home
In a diviner light.

3 Haste, my Beloved, and remove
These interposing days!
Then shall my passions all be love,
And all my powers be praise.

LORD'S DAY.

413} PSALM 5. C. M. ✠
Arundel, Christmas.

For the Lord's day morning.

1 LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye:

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

PAUSE.

6 My watchful enemies combine
To tempt my feet astray;

They flatter with a base design
To make my soul their prey.

7 Lord, crush the serpent in the dust,
And all his plots destroy;
While those, that in thy mercy trust,
Forever shout for joy.

8 The men, that love and fear thy name,
Shall see their hopes fulfill'd;
The mighty God will compass them
With favour as a shield.

414 PSALM 19. 1st Part. S. M. ✱
Dover, Hopkins, St. Thomas.
The books of nature and scripture.
[For a Lord's day morning.]

1 BEHOLD the lofty sky
Declares its Maker, God;
And all his starry works on high
Proclaim his power abroad.

2 The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same;
While night to day, and day to night
Divinely teach his name.

3 In every different land
Their general voice is known;
They show the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.

4 Ye Christian lands, rejoice!
Here he reveals his word;
We are not left to nature's voice
To bid us know the Lord.

5 His statutes and commands
Are set before our eyes;
He puts his gospel in our hands,
Where our salvation lies.

6 His laws are just and pure;
His truth without deceit;
His promises forever sure,
And his rewards are great.

7 [Not honey to the taste,
Affords so much delight;
Nor gold that has the furnace pass'd
So much allures the sight.

8 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim,
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.]

415} PSALM 19. 2d Part. S. M. ※
Dover, Watchman.

God's word most excellent; or, sincerity and watchfulness.

[For a Lord's day morning.]

1 BEHOLD the morning sun
Begins his glorious way!
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just;
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

PAUSE.

5 I hear thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me, lest I stray.

6 O who can ever find
The errors of his ways?
Yet with a bold presumptuous mind
I would not dare transgress.

7 Warn me of every sin;
Forgive my secret faults,
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

8 While with my heart and tongue
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God.

416 PSALM 63. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
Parma, Arundel.

The morning of a Lord's day.

1 EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face:
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.

2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3 I've seen thy glory and thy power
Through all thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine!

4 Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please my soul so well,
As when thy richer grace I taste,
And in thy presence dwell.

5 Not life itself, with all her joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

6 Thus till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

417 PSALM 63. L. M. ✠
Eaton, Green's Hundredth.

Longing after God; or, the love of God better than life.

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose thy name
Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am thine by sacred ties;
Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.

3 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look;
As travellers, in thirsty lands,
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 With early feet I love t' appear
Among thy saints, and seek thy face;
Oft have I seen thy glory there,
And felt the power of sovereign grace.

5 Not fruits nor wines that tempt our taste,
Nor all the joys our senses know,
Could make me so divinely blest,
Or raise my cheerful passions so.

6 My life itself, without thy love,
No taste of pleasure could afford;
'Twould but a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banish'd from the Lord.

7 Amidst the wakeful hours of night,
When busy cares afflict my head,
One thought of thee gives new delight,
And adds refreshment to my bed.

8 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And spend the remnant of my days.

418} PSALM 63. S. M.
Hopkins, Thacher.

Seeking God.

1 MY God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste thy love divine.

2 My thirsty, fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore;
Not travellers in desert lands,
Can pant for water more.

3 Within thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place;
Thy power and glory to behold,
And feel thy quickening grace.

4 For life without thy love
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compar'd to this,
To serve and please the Lord.

5 To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praise thee while I live;

Not the rich dainties of a feast
Such food or pleasure give.

6 In wakeful hours of night,
I call my God to mind;
I think how wise thy counsels are,
And all thy dealings kind.

7 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies,
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

8 The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And he supports my steps.

419 HYMN 14. B. 2. S. M. ✱
Silver Street, Watchman.

The Lord's day; or, delight in ordinances.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this;
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

420 PSALM 92. 1st Part. L. M. ✱
Gloucester, Antigua.

A psalm for the Lord's day.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,
To shew thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest.
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high:
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blast them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Sin (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

421 } HYMN 72. B. 2. C. M. ※
Irish, Mear.

The Lord's day; or, the resurrection of Christ.

1 BLEST morning, whose young dawning rays
Beheld our rising God;
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,
And leave his dark abode!

2 In the cold prison of a tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, th' appointed day.

3 Hell and the grave unite their force
To hold our God in vain;
The sleeping Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay;
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumph of the day.

5 [Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King;
Let heaven, and earth, and rocks, and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.]

422} PSALM 118. 4th Part. C. M. ✠
Braintree, York.

Hosanna; the Lord's day; or, Christ's resurrection and our salvation.

1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day he rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son:
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which he reigns,
Shall give him nobler praise.

423} PSALM 118. S. M. ✠
Thacher, Dover.

An hosanna for the Lord's day; or, a new song of salvation by Christ.

1 SEE what a living stone
The builders did refuse;
Yet God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The scribe and angry priest
Reject thine only Son;
Yet on this rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief corner-stone.

3 The work, O Lord, is thine,
And wondrous in our eyes;

This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.

4 This is the glorious day
That our Redeemer made;
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray,
Let all the church be glad.

5 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood;
Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring
Salvation from your God.

6 We bless thine holy word,
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

424 PSALM 118. L. M.

Nantwich, Old Hundred.

The same.

1 LO! what a glorious corner-stone
The Jewish builders did refuse;
But God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envy, and the Jews.

2 Great God! the work is all divine,
The joy and wonder of our eyes;
This is the day that proves it thine,
The day that saw our Saviour rise.

3 Sinners rejoice, and saints be glad;
Hosanna, let his name be blest;
A thousand honours on his head,
With peace, and light, and glory rest.

4 In God's own name he comes to bring
Salvation to our dying race;
Let the whole church address their King
With hearts of joy, and songs of praise.

BEFORE PRAYER.

425 PSALM 95. C. M.

Rochester, Parma.

A psalm before prayer.

1 SING to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in his strength rejoice;
When his salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.

2 With thanks approach his awful sight,
And psalms of honour sing;
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.

3 Let princes hear, let angels know
How mean their natures seem,
Those gods on high, and gods below,
When once compar'd with him.

4 Earth, with its caverns, dark and deep,
Lies in his spacious hand;
He fix'd the seas what bounds to keep,
And where the hills must stand.

5 Come, and with humble souls adore;
Come, kneel before his face;
O may the creatures of his power
Be children of his grace!

6 Now is the time: he bends his ear,
And waits for your request;
Come, lest he rouse his wrath, and swear
"Ye shall not see my rest."

BEFORE SERMON.

426} PSALM 95. S. M. ✻
Silver Street, Dover.

A psalm before sermon.

1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound,
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are his works, and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

5 But if your ears refuse
The language of his grace,
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews,
That unbelieving race;

6 The Lord, in vengeance drest,
Will lift his hand, and swear,
"Ye that despis'd my promis'd rest
"Shall have no portion there."

427 PSALM 95. L. M. ✻
Luton, China, Castle Street.

Canaan lost through unbelief; or, a warning to delaying sinners.

1 COME, let our voices join to raise
A sacred song of solemn praise:
God is a sovereign King; rehearse
His honours in exalted verse.

2 Come, let our souls address the Lord,
Who fram'd our natures with his word:
He is our shepherd; we the sheep
His mercy chose, his pastures keep.

3 Come, let us hear his voice to-day,
The counsels of his love obey;
Nor let our harden'd hearts renew
The sins and plagues that Israel knew.

4 Israel, that saw his works of grace,
Tempted their Maker to his face;
A faithless, unbelieving brood,
That tir'd the patience of their God.

5 Thus saith the Lord, "How false they prove!
"Forget my power; abuse my love:
"Since they despise my rest, I swear
"Their feet shall never enter there."

6 [Look back, my soul, with holy dread,
And view those ancient rebels dead;
Attend the offer'd grace to-day;
Nor lose the blessing by delay.

7 Seize the kind promise, while it waits,
And march to Zion's heavenly gates:
Believe, and take the promis'd rest,
Obey, and be forever blest.]

428} HYMN 165. B. 2. C. M. b
Barby, Bedford.

Unfruitfulness, ignorance, and unsanctified affections.

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word.

2 Oft I frequent thy holy place,
And hear almost in vain:
How small a portion of thy grace
My memory can retain!

3 [My dear Almighty, and my God,
How little art thou known
By all the judgments of thy rod,
And blessings of thy throne!]

4 [How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!]

5 Great God! thy sovereign power impart,
To give thy word success!
Write thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.

6 [Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.]

AFTER SERMON.

429} PSALM 150. C. M. ※
Christmas, Exeter, Parma.

A song of praise.

1 IN God's own house pronounce his praise;
His grace he there reveals;
To heaven your joy and wonder raise,
For there his glory dwells.

2 Let all your sacred passions move,
While you rehearse his deeds:
But the great work of saving love
Your highest praise exceeds.

3 All that have motion, life and breath,
Proclaim your Maker blest;
Yet when my voice expires in death,
My soul shall praise him best.

430 HYMN 135. B. 1. L. M.

Blendon, Winchester.

The love of Christ shed abroad in the heart.

1 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be express'd.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God, whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done
By all the church, through Christ his Son.

THE WORLD.

431 HYMN 101. B. 2. C. M.

Irish, St. David.

The world's three chief temptations.

1 WHEN in the light of faith divine
We look on things below,
Honour, and gold, and sensual joy,
How vain and dangerous too!

2 [Honour's a puff of noisy breath;
Yet men expose their blood,
And venture everlasting death,
To gain that airy good.

3 While others starve the nobler mind,
And feed on shining dust,
They rob the serpent of his food,
T' indulge a sordid lust.]

4 The pleasures that allure our sense
Are dangerous snares to souls:
There's but a drop of flattering sweet,
And dash'd with bitter bowls.

5 God is mine all-sufficient good,
My portion and my choice;
In him my vast desires are fill'd,
And all my powers rejoice.

6 In vain the world accosts mine ear,
And tempts my heart anew;
I cannot buy your bliss so dear,
Nor part with heaven for you.

432 } HYMN 146. B. 2. L. M. b
Putney, Old Hundred, Bath.

The vanity of creatures; or, no rest on earth.

1 MAN has a soul of vast desires;
He burns within with restless fires;
Toss'd to and fro, his passions fly
From vanity to vanity.

2 In vain on earth we hope to find
Some solid good to fill the mind;
We try new pleasures—but we feel
The inward thirst and torment still.

3 So when a raging fever burns,
We shift from side to side by turns;
And 'tis a poor relief we gain,
To change the place, but keep the pain.

4 Great God! subdue this vicious thirst,
This love to vanity and dust;
Cure the vile fever of the mind,
And feed our souls with joys refin'd.

433 } HYMN 56. B. 2. C. M. b
Bangor, London, Bedford.

The misery of being without God in this world; or, vain prosperity.

1 NO! I shall envy them no more,
Who grow profanely great,
Though they increase their golden store,
And rise to wondrous height.

2 They taste of all the joys that grow
Upon this earthly clod;
Well, they may search the creature through,
For they have ne'er a God.

3 Shake off the thoughts of dying too,
And think your life your own;

But death comes hastening on to you,
To mow your glory down.

4 Yes, you must bow your stately head,
Away your spirit flies,
And no kind angel near your bed,
To bear it to the skies.

5 Go now, and boast of all your stores,
And tell how bright they shine;
Your heaps of glittering dust are yours,
And my Redeemer's mine.

434} PSALM 73. L. M. ※ or b
All Saints, Bath.

The prosperity of sinners cursed.

1 LORD, what a thoughtless wretch was I,
To mourn, and murmur, and repine
To see the wicked placed on high,
In pride and robes of honour shine!

2 But O their end, their dreadful end!
Thy sanctuary taught me so:
On slippery rocks I see them stand,
And fiery billows roll below.

3 Now let them boast how tall they rise,
I'll never envy them again;
There they may stand with haughty eyes
Till they plunge deep in endless pain.

4 Their fancy'd joys, how fast they flee!
Just like a dream when man awakes;
Their songs of softest harmony
Are but a preface to their plagues.

5 Now I esteem their mirth and wine
Too dear to purchase with my blood;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine,
My life, my portion, and my God.

435} HYMN 164. B. 2. C. M. b
Abridge, Durham.

The end of the world.

1 WHY should this earth delight us so?
Why should we fix our eyes
On these low grounds, where sorrows grow,
And every pleasure dies?

2 While time his sharpest teeth prepares
Our comforts to devour,
There is a land above the stars,
And joys above his power.

3 Nature shall be dissolv'd and die,
The sun must end his race,
The earth and sea forever fly
Before my Saviour's face.

4 When will that glorious morning rise,
When the last trumpet sound,
And call the nations to the skies
From underneath the ground.

THE JEWISH CHURCH:

OR,

THE HISTORY OF THE ISRAELITES.

436} PSALM 105. C. M. ※
Rochester, York.

God's conduct to Israel, and the plagues of Egypt.

1 GIVE thanks to God, invoke his name,
And tell the world his grace;
Sound through the earth his deeds of fame,
That all may seek his face.

2 His covenant, which he kept in mind
For numerous ages past,
To numerous ages, yet behind,
In equal force shall last.

3 He sware to Abrah'm and his seed,
And made the blessing sure:
Gentiles the ancient promise read,
And find his truth endure.

4 "Thy seed shall make all nations blest,"
(Said the Almighty voice)
"And Canaan's land shall be their rest,
"The type of heavenly joys."

5 [How large the grant! how rich the grace!
To give them Canaan's land,
When they were strangers in the place,
A little feeble band!

6 Like pilgrims, through the countries round,
Securely they remov'd;
And haughty kings, that on them frown'd,
Severely he reprov'd.

7 "Touch mine anointed, and mine arm
"Shall soon avenge the wrong;
"The man that does my prophets harm,
"Shall know their God is strong."

8 Then let the world forbear its rage,
Nor put the church in fear:
Israel must live through every age,
And be th' Almighty's care.]

PAUSE I.

9 When Pharaoh dar'd to vex the saints,
And thus provok'd their God,
Moses was sent, at their complaints,
Arm'd with his dreadful rod.

10 He call'd for darkness; darkness came,
Like an o'erwhelming flood;
He turn'd each lake and every stream
To lakes and streams of blood.

11 He gave the sign, and noisome flies
Through the whole country spread;
And frogs, in croaking armies, rise
About the monarch's bed.

12 Through fields, and towns, and palaces,
The tenfold vengeance flew!
Locusts in swarms devour'd their trees,
And hail their cattle slew.

13 Then by an angel's midnight stroke,
The flower of Egypt died;
The strength of every house was broke,
Their glory and their pride.

14 Now let the world forbear its rage,
Nor put the church in fear;
Israel must live through every age,
And be th' Almighty's care.

PAUSE II.

15 Thus were the tribes from bondage brought,
And left the hated ground:
Each some Egyptian spoils had got,
And not one feeble found.

16 The Lord himself chose out their way,
And mark'd their journeys right;
Gave them a leading cloud by day,
A fiery guide by night.

17 They thirst; and waters from the rock
In rich abundance flow,
And following still the course they took,
Ran all the desert through.

18 O wondrous stream! O blessed type
Of ever-flowing grace!
So Christ our rock maintains our life
Through all this wilderness.

19 Thus guarded by th' Almighty hand,
The chosen tribes possess'd
Canaan the rich, the promis'd land,
And there enjoyed their rest.

20 Then let the world forbear its rage,
The church renounce her fear;
Israel must live through every age,
And be th' Almighty's care.

437} PSALM 81. S. M. ✻
Thacher, Dover.

The warnings of God to his people; or, spiritual blessings and punishments.

1 SING to the Lord aloud,
And make a joyful noise;
God is our strength, our Saviour God,
Let Israel hear his voice.

2 "From vile idolatry
"Preserve my worship clean:
"I am the Lord, who set thee free
"From slavery and sin.

3 "Stretch thy desires abroad,
"And I'll supply them well:
"But if ye will refuse your God,
"If Israel will rebel;

4 "I'll leave them," saith the Lord,
"To their own lusts a prey,
"And let them run the dangerous road;
"'Tis their own chosen way.

5 "Yet, O! that all my saints
"Would hearken to my voice!

" Soon I would ease their sore complaints
" And bid their hearts rejoice.

6 " While I destroy their foes,
" I'd richly feed my flock,
" And they should taste the stream that flows
" From their eternal Rock."

438 PSALM 78. 2d Part. C. M. ✱
St. Martins, Irish.

Israel's rebellion and punishment; or, the sins and chastisements of God's people.

1 O WHAT a stiff rebellious house
Was Jacob's ancient race!
False to their own most solemn vows,
And to their Maker's grace.

2 They broke the covenant of his love,
And did his laws despise,
Forgot the works he wrought, to prove
His power before their eyes.

3 They saw the plagues on Egypt light,
From his avenging hand;
What dreadful tokens of his might
Spread o'er the stubborn land.

4 They saw him cleave the mighty sea,
And march in safety through,
With watery walls to guard their way,
Till they had 'scap'd the foe.

5 A wondrous pillar mark'd the road,
Compos'd of shade and light;
By day it prov'd a sheltering cloud,
A leading fire by night.

6 He from the rock their thirst supply'd;
The gushing waters fell,
And ran in rivers by their side,
A constant miracle.

7 Yet they provok'd the Lord most high,
And dar'd distrust his hand;
" Can he with bread our hosts supply
" Amid this desert land?"

8 The Lord with indignation heard,
And caus'd his wrath to flame;
His terrors ever stand prepar'd
To vindicate his name.

439 } PSALM 78. 3d Part. C. M. ※
Kingston, Barby.

The punishment of luxury and intemperance; or, chastisement and salvation.

1 WHEN Israel sins, the Lord reproves,
And fills their hearts with dread;
Yet he forgives the men he loves,
And sends them heavenly bread.

2 He fed them with a liberal hand,
And made his treasures known;
He gave the midnight clouds command
To pour provision down.

3 The manna, like a morning shower,
Lay thick around their feet;
The corn of heaven, so light, so pure,
As though 'twere angels' meat.

4 But they in murmuring language said,
"Manna is all our feast,
"We loathe this light, this airy bread;
"We must have flesh to taste."

5 "Ye shall have flesh to please your lust,"
The Lord in wrath reply'd;
And sent them quails, like sand or dust,
Heap'd up from side to side.

6 He gave them all their own desire;
And greedy as they fed,
His vengeance burnt with secret fire,
And smote the rebels dead.

7 When some were slain, the rest return'd,
And sought the Lord with tears;
Under the rod they fear'd and mourn'd,
But soon forgot their fears.

8 Oft he chastis'd, and still forgave,
Till, by his gracious hand,
The nation he resolv'd to save
Possess'd the promis'd land.

440 } PSALM 107. 3d Part. L. M. ※ or ♭
Armley, Fountain.

Intemperance punished and pardoned; or, a psalm for the glutton and the drunkard.

1 VAIN man, on foolish pleasures bent,
Prepares for his own punishment;

What pains, what loathsome maladies
From luxury and lust arise!

2 The drunkard feels his vitals waste,
Yet drowns his health to please his taste;
'Till all his active powers are lost,
And fainting life draws near the dust.

3 The glutton groans, and loathes to eat,
His soul abhors delicious meat;
Nature, with heavy loads oppress'd,
Would yield to death to be releas'd.

4 Then how the frighted sinners fly
To God for help, with earnest cry!
He hears their groans, prolongs their breath,
And saves them from approaching death.

5 No med'cines could effect the cure
So quick, so easy, or so sure;
The deadly sentence God repeals;
He sends his sovereign word, and heals.

6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
And let their thankful off'rings prove
How they adore their Maker's love.

441 } PSALM 78. 4th Part. L. M. ✠
Castle Street, Eaton.

Backsliding and forgiveness; or, sin punished and saints saved.

1 GREAT God, how oft did Israel prove
By turns thine anger and thy love!
There in a glass our hearts may see
How fickle and how false they be.

2 How soon the faithless Jews forgot
The dreadful wonders God had wrought!
Then they provoke him to his face,
Nor fear his power, nor trust his grace.

3 The Lord consum'd their years in pain,
And made their travels long and vain;
A tedious march, through unknown ways,
Wore out their strength, and spent their days.

4 Oft, when they saw their brethren slain,
They mourn'd and sought the Lord again:
Call'd him the Rock of their abode,
Their high Redeemer and their God.

5 Their prayers and vows before him rise,
As flattering words, or solemn lies,
While their rebellious tempers prove
False to his covenant, and his love.

6 Yet did his sovereign grace forgive
The men who not deserv'd to live;
His anger oft away he turn'd,
Or else with gentle flame it burn'd.

7 He saw their flesh was weak and frail,
He saw temptations still prevail;
The God of Abrah'm lov'd them still,
And led them to his holy hill.

442 PSALM 106. 2d Part. S. M. St. Thomas, Froome. ✱

Israel punished and pardoned; or, God's unchangeable love.

1 GOD of eternal love,
How fickle are our ways!
And yet how oft did Israel prove
Thy constancy of grace!

2 They saw thy wonders wrought,
And then thy praise they sung;
But soon thy works of power forgot,
And murmur'd with their tongue.

3 Now they believed his word,
While rocks with rivers flow;
Now with their lusts provok'd the Lord,
And he reduc'd them low.

4 Yet when they mourn'd their faults,
He hearken'd to their groans;
Brought his own covenant to his thoughts,
And call'd them still his sons.

5 Their names were in his book,
He sav'd them from their foes;
Oft he chastis'd, but ne'er forsook
The people that he chose.

6 Let Israel bless the Lord,
Who lov'd their ancient race;
And Christians join the solemn word,
Amen, to all their praise.

443} PSALM 129. C. M. ✱
Abridge, Arlington, Tisbury.

Persecutors punished.

1 UP from my youth, may Israel say,
Have I been nursed in tears;
My griefs were constant as the day,
And tedious as the years.

2 Up from my youth, I bore the rage
Of all the sons of strife;
Oft they assail'd my riper age,
But not destroy'd my life.

3 Their cruel plough had torn my flesh,
With furrows long and deep;
Hourly they vex'd my wounds afresh,
Nor let my sorrows sleep.

4 The Lord grew angry on his throne,
And, with impartial eye,
Measur'd the mischiefs they had done,
Then let his arrows fly.

5 How was their insolence surpris'd,
To hear his thunders roll!
And all the foes of Zion seiz'd
With horror to the soul!

6 Thus shall the men that hate the saints
Be blasted from the sky;
Their glory fades, their courage faints,
And all their projects die.

7 [What though they flourish tall and fair,
They have no root beneath;
Their growth shall perish in despair,
And lie despis'd in death.]

8 [So corn that on the house top stands,
No hope of harvest gives;
The reaper ne'er shall fill his hands,
Nor binder fold the sheaves.

9 It springs and withers on the place:
No traveller bestows
A word of blessing on the grass,
Nor minds it as he goes.]

444 PSALM 135. 2d Part. L. M. ✠
Luton, Truro.

The works of creation, providence, redemption of Israel, and destruction of enemies.

1 GREAT is the Lord, exalted high
Above all powers, and every throne:
Whate'er he pleas'd, in earth or sea,
Or heaven, or hell, his hand hath done.

2 At his command the vapours rise;
The lightnings flash, the thunders roar;
He pours the rain, he brings the wind
And tempest from his airy store.

3 'Twas he those dreadful tokens sent,
O Egypt, through thy stubborn land:
When all thy first-born, beasts and men,
Fell dead by his avenging hand.

4 What mighty nations, mighty kings
He slew, and their whole country gave
To Israel, whom his hands redeem'd,
No more to be proud Pharaoh's slave!

5 His power the same, the same his grace,
That saves us from the hosts of hell;
And heaven he gives us to possess,
Whence those apostate angels fell.

445 PSALM 136. H. M. ✠
Bethesda, Portsmouth.

God's wonders of creation, providence, redemption of Israel, and salvation of his people.

1 GIVE thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord;
The sovereign King of kings;
And be his grace ador'd.
His power and grace | And let his name
Are still the same; | Have endless praise.

2 How mighty is his hand!
What wonders hath he done!
He form'd the earth and seas,
And spread the heavens alone.
Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
Shall still endure; | Abides thy word

3 His wisdom fram'd the sun,
To crown the day with light;

The moon and twinkling stars,
To cheer the darksome night.
His power and grace | And let his name
Are still the same; | Have endless praise.

4 [He smote the first-born sons,
The flower of Egypt, dead:
And thence his chosen tribes
With joy and and glory led.
Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
Shall still endure; | Abides thy word.

5 His power and lifted rod
Cleft the Red Sea in two,
And for his people made
A wondrous passage through.
His power and grace | And let his name
Are still the same; | Have endless praise.

6 But cruel Pharaoh there
With all his host he drown'd;
And brought his Israel safe
Through a long desert ground.
Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
Shall still endure; | Abides thy word.]

PAUSE.

7 [The kings of Canaan fell
Beneath his dreadful hand;
While his own servants took
Possession of their land.
His power and grace | And let his name
Are still the same; | Have endless praise.]

8 He saw the nations lie,
All perishing in sin,
And pity'd the sad state
The ruin'd world was in.
Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
Shall still endure; | Abides thy word.

9 He sent his only Son
To save us from our wo,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe.
His power and grace | And let his name
Are still the same; | Have endless praise.

10 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God, the heavenly King;

And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
Shall still endure; | Abides thy word.

446} PSALM 77. 2d Part. C. M. b
Plymouth, Carolina.

Comfort derived from ancient providences; or, Israel delivered from Egypt, and brought to Canaan.

1 "HOW awful is thy chastening rod!
(May thine own children say)
"The great, the wise, the dreadful God,
"How holy is his way!"

2 I'll meditate his works of old;
The King who reigns above:
I'll hear his ancient wonders told,
And learn to trust his love.

3 Long did the house of Joseph lie
With Egypt's yoke oppress'd;
Long he delay'd to hear their cry,
Nor gave his people rest.

4 The sons of good old Jacob seem'd
Abandon'd to their foes;
But his almighty arm redeem'd
The nation that he chose.

5 Israel, his people and his sheep,
Must follow where he calls;
He bade them venture through the deep,
And made the waves their walls.

6 The waters saw thee, mighty God,
The waters saw thee come:
Backward they fled, and frighted stood,
To make thine armies room.

7 Strange was thy journey through the sea,
Thy footsteps, Lord, unknown;
Terrors attend the wondrous way,
That brings thy mercies down.

8 [Thy voice, with terror in the sound,
Through clouds and darkness broke;
All heaven in lightning shone around,
And earth with thunder shook.

9 Thine arrows through the skies were hurl'd:
How glorious is the Lord!

Surprise and trembling seiz'd the world,
And his own saints ador'd.

10 He gave them water from the rock,
And safe, by Moses' hand,
Through a dry desert led his flock
Home to the promis'd land.

447 PSALM 114. L. M. ※
Antigua, Blendon.

Miracles attending Israel's journey.

1 WHEN Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand,
Left the proud tyrant and his land,
The tribes with cheerful homage own
Their King, and Judah was his throne.

2 Across the deep their journey lay;
The deep divides to make them way;
Jordan beheld their march, and fled
With backward current to his head.

3 The mountains shook like frighted sheep,
Like lambs the little hillocks leap;
Not Sinai on her base could stand,
Conscious of sovereign power at hand.

4 What power could make the deep divide?
Make Jordan backward roll his tide?
Why did ye leap, ye little hills?
And whence the fright that Sinai feels?

5 Let every mountain, every flood
Retire, and know th' approaching God,
The King of Israel: see him here!
Tremble, thou earth, adore and fear.

6 He thunders, and all nature mourns;
The rock to standing pools he turns;
Flints spring with fountains at his word,
And fires and seas confess the Lord.

448 HYMN 124. B. 2. C. M. ※
Barby, Swanwick.

Moses, Aaron, and Joshua.

1 'TIS not the law of ten commands
On holy Sinai given,
Or sent to men by Moses' hands,
Can bring us safe to heaven.

2 'Tis not the blood that Aaron spilt,
Nor smoke of sweetest smell,
Can buy a pardon for our guilt,
Or save our souls from hell.

3 Aaron the priest resigns his breath
At God's immediate will;
And in the desert yields to death,
Upon the appointed hill.

4 And thus on Jordan's yonder side
The tribes of Israel stand,
While Moses bow'd his head and died
Short of the promis'd land.

5 Israel, rejoice, now Joshua* leads!
He'll bring your tribes to rest;
So far the Saviour's name exceeds
The ruler and the priest.

* *Joshua, the same with Jesus, and signifies a Saviour.*

449 } PSALM 107. 1st Part. L. M. ※
Italy, Newcourt, Rothwell.

Israel led to Canaan, and Christians to heaven.

1 GIVE thanks to God: he reigns above,
Kind are his thoughts, his name is love;
His mercy ages past have known,
And ages long to come shall own.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
The wonders of his grace record:
Israel, the nation whom he chose,
And rescu'd from their mighty foes.

3 [When God's almighty arm had broke
Their fetters and th' Egyptian yoke,
They trac'd the desert, wandering round,
A wild and solitary ground!

4 There they could find no leading road,
Nor city for a fix'd abode;
Nor food, nor fountain to assuage
Their burning thirst, or hunger's rage.]

5 In their distress, to God they cry'd;
God was their Saviour and their guide;
He led their march far wandering round;
'Twas the right path to Canaan's ground,

6 Thus when our first release we gain
From sin's old yoke, and Satan's chain,
We have this desert world to pass,
A dangerous and a tiresome place.

7 He feeds and clothes us all the way,
He guides our footsteps, lest we stray;
He guards us with a powerful hand,
And brings us to the heavenly land.

8 O let the saints with joy record
The truth and goodness of thy Lord!
How great his works! how kind his ways!
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

THE SETTLEMENT AND BEAUTY OF A CHURCH.

450} PSALM 15. C. M. ✠
Braintree, Stade.

Characters of a saint; or, a citizen of Zion; or, the qualifications of a Christian.

1 WHO shall inhabit in thy hill,
O God of holiness?
Whom will the Lord admit to dwell
So near his throne of grace?

2 The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands,
That trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands.

3 He speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue;
Will scarce believe an ill report,
Nor do his neighbour wrong.

4 The wealthy sinner he contemns,
Loves all that fear the Lord;
And, though to his own hurt he swears,
Still he performs his word.

5 His hands disdain a golden bribe,
And never gripe the poor;
This man shall dwell with God on earth,
And find his heaven secure.

451 PSALM 15. L. M. ※
Eaton, Shoel.

Religion and justice, goodness and truth; or, duties to God and man; or, the qualifications of a Christian.

1 WHO shall ascend thy heavenly place,
Great God, and dwell before thy face?
The man that minds religion now,
And humbly walks with God below.

2 Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean,
Whose lips still speak the thing they mean;
No slanders dwell upon his tongue;
He hates to do his neighbour wrong.

3 [Scarce will he trust an ill report,
Or vent it to his neighbour's hurt,
Sinners of state he can despise,
But saints are honour'd in his eyes.]

4 [Firm to his word he ever stood,
And always makes his promise good;
Nor dares to change the thing he swears,
Whatever pain or loss he bears.]

5 [He never deals in bribing gold,
And mourns that justice should be sold:
While others gripe and grind the poor,
Sweet charity attends his door.]

6 He loves his enemies, and prays
For those that curse him to his face:
And doth to all men still the same,
That he would hope or wish from them.

7 Yet when his holiest works are done,
His soul depends on grace alone:
This is the man thy face shall see,
And dwell forever, Lord, with thee.

452 PSALM 24. C. M. b or ※
St. Davids, Abridge, London.

Dwelling with God.

1 THE earth forever is the Lord's,
With Adam's numerous race;
He rais'd its arches o'er the floods,
And built it on the seas.

2 But who among the sons of men
May visit thine abode?

He that hath hands from mischief clean,
Whose heart is right with God.

3 This is the man may rise, and take
The blessings of his grace;
This is the lot of those that seek
The God of Jacob's face.

4 Now let our souls' immortal powers
To meet the Lord prepare:
Lift up their everlasting doors,
The King of glory's near.

5 The King of glory! who can tell
The wonders of his might?
He rules the nations; but to dwell
With saints is his delight

453 PSALM 132. C. M.

Colchester, London.

A church established.

1 [NO sleep nor slumber to his eyes
Good David would afford,
Till he had found below the skies
A dwelling for the Lord.

2 The Lord in Zion placed his name,
His ark was settled there:
To Zion the whole nation came
To worship thrice a year.

3 But we have no such lengths to go,
Nor wander far abroad;
Where'er thy saints assemble now,
There is a house for God.]

PAUSE.

4 Arise, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to thy rest!
Lo! thy church waits with longing eyes
Thus to be own'd and blest.

5 Enter, with all thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

6 Here, mighty God! accept our vows;
Here let thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.

7 Here let the Son of David reign;
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and power divine.

8 Here let him hold a lasting throne,
And as his kingdom grows,
Fresh honours shall adorn his crown,
And shame confound his foes.

454 PSALM 132. L. M. ✻
Dunstan, Eaton.

At the settlement of a church; or, the ordination of a minister.

1 WHERE shall we go to seek and find
An habitation for our God,
A dwelling for th' Eternal Mind,
Among the sons of flesh and blood?

2 The God of Jacob chose the hill
Of Zion, for his ancient rest;
And Zion is his dwelling still,
His church is with his presence blest.

3 "Here will I fix my gracious throne,
"And reign forever," saith the Lord;
"Here shall my power and love be known,
"And blessings shall attend my word.

4 "Here will I meet the hungry poor,
"And fill their souls with living bread:
"Sinners, that wait before my door,
"With sweet provision shall be fed.

5 "Girded with truth, and cloth'd with grace,
"My priests, my ministers shall shine:
"Not Aaron, in his costly dress,
"Made an appearance so divine.

6 "The saints, unable to contain
"Their inward joy, shall shout and sing;
"The Son of David here shall reign,
"And Zion triumph in her King.

7 ["Jesus shall see a numerous seed
"Born here, t' uphold his glorious name;
"His crown shall flourish on his head,
"While all his foes are cloth'd with shame."]

455 } PSALM 118. 3d Part. C. M. Rochester, London.

Christ the foundation of his church.

1 BEHOLD the sure foundation-stone,
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
And saints adore the name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this rock the church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood,
Yet must this building rise:
'Tis thine own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

456 } PSALM 45. 2d Part. L. M. Islington, Antigua.

Christ and his church; or, the mystical marriage.

1 THE King of saints, how fair his face,
Adorn'd with majesty and grace!
He comes with blessings from above,
And wins the nations to his love.

2 At his right hand, our eyes behold
The queen array'd in purest gold;
The world admires her heavenly dress,
Her robe of joy and righteousness.

3 He forms her beauties like his own;
He calls and seats her near his throne;
Fair stranger, let thine heart forget
The idols of thy native state.

4 So shall the King the more rejoice
In thee, the favourite of his choice:
Let him be lov'd, and yet ador'd,
For he's thy Maker and thy Lord.

5 O happy hour, when thou shalt rise
To his fair palace in the skies,
And all thy sons, (a numerous train)
Each like a prince in glory reign.

6 Let endless honours crown his head;
Let every age his praises spread;
While we, with cheerful songs, approve
The condescensions of his love.

457 PSALM 45. S. M. ✠
Pelham, Froome.

The glory of Christ; the success of the gospel, and the Gentile church.

1 MY Saviour and my King,
Thy beauties are divine;
Thy lips with blessings overflow,
And every grace is thine.

2 Now make thy glory known;
Gird on thy dreadful sword,
And ride in majesty, to spread
The conquests of thy word.

3 Strike through thy stubborn foes,
Or melt their hearts t' obey;
While justice, meekness, grace and truth
Attend thy glorious way.

4 Thy laws, O God, are right;
Thy throne shall ever stand:
And thy victorious gospel prove
A sceptre in thy hand.

5 [Thy Father and thy God
Hath without measure shed
His Spirit, like a joyful oil,
T' anoint thy sacred head.]

6 [Behold, at thy right hand
The Gentile church is seen,
Like a fair bride in rich attire,
And princes guard the queen.

7 Fair bride, receive his love:
Forget thy father's house:
Forsake thy gods, thy idol gods,
And pay thy Lord thy vows.

8 O let thy God and King
Thy sweetest thoughts employ!
Thy children shall his honours sing
In palaces of joy.]

458 PSALM 87. L. M. ✠
97th Psalm, Green's Hundredth.

The church the birth-place of the saints; or, Jews and Gentiles united in the Christian church.

1 GOD in his earthly temple lays
Foundations for his heavenly praise:
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2 His mercy visits every house
That pays its night and morning vows;
But makes a more delightful stay
Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3 What glories were describ'd of old!
What wonders are of Zion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

4 Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew
Shall there begin their lives anew:
Angels and men shall join to sing
The hill, where living waters spring.

5 When God makes up his last account
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honour to appear
As one new born, or nourish'd there.

459 PSALM 92. 2d Part. L. M. ✠
Dunstan, Portugal.

The church is the garden of God.

1 LORD, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand
In gardens planted by thy hand.
Let me within thy courts be seen,
Like a young cedar, fresh and green.

2 There grow thy saints in faith and love,
Blest with thine influence from above;
Not Lebanon, with all its trees,
Yields such a comely sight as these.

3 The plants of grace shall ever live;
(Nature decays, but grace must thrive)
Time, that doth all things else impair,
Still makes them flourish strong and fair.

4 Laden with fruits of age, they shew
The Lord is holy, just and true:
None that attend his gates shall find
A God unfaithful or unkind.

460 PSALM 48. 1st Part. S. M. ✠
Dover, St. Thomas.

The church is the honour and safety of a nation.

1 [GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.]

3 In Zion, God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces.

4 When kings against her join'd,
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind,
They fled with hasty fear.

5 When navies, tall and proud,
Attempt to spoil our peace,
He sends his tempest, roaring loud,
And sinks them in the seas.

6 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold
Where his own sheep have been.

7 In every new distress
We'll to his house repair,
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

461 PSALM 48. 2d Part. S. M. ✠
Silver Street, Aylesbury.

The beauty of the church; or, gospel worship and order.

1 FAR as thy name is known
The world declares thy praise:
Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne,
Their songs of honour raise.

2 With joy let Judah stand
On Zion's chosen hill,
Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
And counsels of thy will.

3 Let strangers walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view thine holy ground,
And mark the building well;

4 The orders of thy house,
The worship of thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
And make a fair report.

5 How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold!
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
And rites adorn'd with gold.

6 The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die,
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

462 HYMN 152. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Dundee, Christmas.
Sinai and Sion.

1 NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke;
Not to the thunder of that word,
Which God on Sinai spoke:

2 But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.

3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels, cloth'd in light!
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven;
And God, the judge of all, declare
Their vilest sins forgiven.

5 The saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make;
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his grace partake.

6 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest:
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

THE CHURCH'S AFFLICTIONS, PERSECUTIONS AND COMPLAINTS.

463} PSALM 80. L. M. ✠
Wells, Portugal.

The church's prayer under affliction; or, the vineyard of God wasted.

1 GREAT Shepherd of thine Israel,
Who didst between the cherubs dwell,
And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep,
Safe through the desert and the deep;

2 Thy church is in the desert now,
Shine from on high and guide us through;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore:
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

3 Great God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How long shall we lament and pray,
And wait in vain thy kind return?
How long shall thy fierce anger burn?

4 Instead of wine and cheerful bread,
Thy saints with their own tears are fed!
Turn us to thee, thy love restore:
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

PAUSE I.

5 Hast thou not planted with thy hands
A lovely vine in heathen lands?
Did not thy power defend it round,
And heavenly dews enrich the ground?

6 How did the spreading branches shoot,
And bless the nations with the fruit!
But now, dear Lord, look down and see
Thy mourning vine, that lovely tree.

7 Why is its beauty thus defac'd?
Why hast thou laid her fences waste?
Strangers and foes against her join,
And every beast devours thy vine.

8 Return, Almighty God, return;
Nor let thy bleeding vineyard mourn;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore;
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

PAUSE II.

9 Lord, when this vine in Canaan grew,
Thou wast its strength and glory too!
Attack'd in vain by all its foes,
Till the fair Branch of Promise rose:

10 Fair Branch, ordain'd of old to shoot
From David's stock, from Jacob's root;
Himself a noble vine, and we
The lesser branches of the tree.

11 'Tis thine own Son, and he shall stand,
Girt with thy strength, at thy right hand,
Thy first-born Son, adorn'd and blest
With power and grace above the rest.

12 O! for his sake, attend our cry;
Shine on thy churches, lest they die;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore;
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

464} PSALM 44. C. M. b
Stade, Plympton.

The church's complaint in persecution.

1 LORD, we have heard thy works of old,
Thy works of power and grace,
When to our ears our fathers told
The wonders of their days.

2 How thou didst build thy churches here,
And make thy gospel known;
Among them did thine arm appear,
Thy light and glory shone.

3 In God they boasted all the day;
And in a cheerful throng
Did thousands meet, to praise and pray,
And grace was all their song.

4 But now our souls are seiz'd with shame,
Confusion fills our face,
To hear the enemy blaspheme,
And fools reproach thy grace.

5 Yet have we not forgot our God,
Nor falsely dealt with Heaven;
Nor have our steps declin'd the road
Of duty thou hast given;

6 Though dragons all around us roar
With their destructive breath,
And thine own hand has bruis'd us sore,
Hard by the gates of death.

PAUSE.

7 We are expos'd all day to die
As martyrs for thy cause,
As sheep, for slaughter bound, we lie,
By sharp and bloody laws.

8 Awake, arise, Almighty Lord!
Why sleeps thy wonted grace?
Why should we look like men abhorr'd,
Or banish'd from thy face?

9 Wilt thou forever cast us off,
And still neglect our cries?
Forever hide thy heavenly love
From our afflicted eyes?

10 Down to the dust our souls are bow'd
And die upon the ground;
Rise for our help, rebuke the proud,
And all their powers confound.

11 Redeem us from perpetual shame,
Our Saviour and our God;
We plead the honours of thy name,
The merits of thy blood.

465 } PSALM 74. C. M. ※ or ♭
Bedford, York.

The church pleading with God under sore persecution.

1 WILL God forever cast us off?
His wrath forever smoke
Against the people of his love,
His little chosen flock?

2 Think of the tribes so dearly bought
With their Redeemer's blood;
Nor let thy Sion be forgot,
Where once thy glory stood.

3 Lift up thy feet, and march in haste,
Aloud our ruin calls;
See what a wide and fearful waste
Is made within thy walls.

4 Where once thy churches pray'd and sang,
Thy foes profanely roar;
Over thy gates their ensigns hang,
Sad tokens of their power.

5 How are the seats of worship broke!
They tear the buildings down;
And he that deals the heaviest stroke,
Procures the chief renown.

6 With flames they threaten to destroy
Thy children in their nest;
"Come, let us burn at once," they cry,
"The temple and the priest."

7 And still, to heighten our distress,
Thy presence is withdrawn;
Thy wonted signs of power and grace,
Thy power and grace are gone.

8 No prophet speaks to calm our woes,
But all the seers mourn:
There's not a soul among us knows
The time of thy return.

PAUSE.

9 How long, eternal God! how long
Shall men of pride blaspheme?
Shall saints be made their endless song,
And bear immortal shame?

10 Canst thou forever sit and hear
Thine holy name profan'd;
And still thy jealousy forbear,
And still withhold thine hand?

11 What strange deliverance hast thou shown
In ages long before!
And now no other God we own,
No other god adore.

12 Thou didst divide the raging sea,
By thy resistless might,
To make thy tribes a wondrous way,
And then secure their flight.

13 Is not the world of nature thine,
The darkness and the day?
Didst thou not bid the morning shine,
And mark the sun his away?

14 Hath not thy power form'd ev'ry coast,
And set the earth its bounds,
With summer's heat and winter's frost,
In their perpetual rounds?

15 And shall the sons of earth and dust
That sacred power blaspheme?
Will not thy hand, that form'd them first,
Avenge thine injur'd name?

16 Think on the covenant thou hast made,
And all thy words of love:
Nor let the birds of prey invade
Nor vex thy mourning dove.

17 Our foes would triumph in our blood,
And make our hope their jest:
Plead thine own cause, Almighty God,
And give thy children rest.

466 } PSALM 83. S. M. b
Pelham, Sutton.

A complaint against persecutors.

1 AND will the God of grace
Perpetual silence keep?
The God of justice hold his peace,
And let his vengeance sleep?

2 Behold what cursed snares
The men of mischief spread:
The men that hate thy saints, and thee,
Lift up their threatening head.

3 Against thy hidden ones
Their counsels they employ,
And malice, with her watchful eye,
Pursues them to destroy.

4 The noble and the base
Into thy pastures leap;
The lion and the stupid ass
Conspire to vex thy sheep.

5 "Come, let us join," they cry,
"To root them from the ground,
"Till not the name of saints remain,
"Nor memory shall be found."

6 Awake, Almighty God,
And call thy wrath to mind;
Give them, like forests to the fire,
Or stubble to the wind.

7 Convince their madness, Lord,
And make them seek thy name;
Or else their stubborn rage confound,
That they may die in shame.

8 Then shall the nations know
That glorious, dreadful word,
JEHOVAH is thy name alone,
And thou the sovereign Lord.

467 } PSALM 35. 1st Part. C. M. b
Bangor, Durham.

Prayer and faith of persecuted saints; or, imprecations mixed with charity.

1 NOW plead my cause, Almighty God,
With all the sons of strife;
And fight against the men of blood,
Who fight against my life.

2 Draw out thy spear, and stop their way,
Lift thine avenging rod;
But to my soul in mercy say,
"I am thy Saviour God."

3 They plant their snares to catch my feet,
And nets of mischief spread;
Plunge the destroyers in the pit
That their own hands have made.

4 Let fogs and darkness hide their way,
And slippery be their ground;
Thy wrath shall make their lives a prey,
And all their rage confound.

5 They fly, like chaff before the wind,
Before thine angry breath;
The angel of the Lord behind
Pursues them down to death.

6 They love the road that leads to hell;
Then let the rebels die,
Whose malice is implacable
Against the Lord on high.

7 But if thou hast a chosen few
Among that impious race,
Divide them from the bloody crew
By thy surprising grace.

8 Then will I raise my tuneful voice
To make thy wonders known;
In their salvation I'll rejoice,
And bless thee for my own.

468 } PSALM 14. 2d Part. C. M. b
Plympton, Irish.

The folly of persecutors.

1 ARE sinners now so senseless grown,
That they the saints devour?
And never worship at thy throne,
Nor fear thine awful power.

2 Great God! appear to their surprise;
Reveal thy dreadful name;
Let them no more thy wrath despise,
Nor turn our hope to shame.

3 Dost thou not dwell among the just?
And yet our foes deride,
That we should make thy name our trust,
Great God! confound their pride.

4 O that the joyful day were come,
To finish our distress!
When God shall bring his children home,
Our songs shall never cease.

469 } PSALM 53. C. M. ※
York, St. Anns.

Victory and deliverance from persecution.

1 ARE all the foes of Sion fools,
Who thus devour her saints?
Do they not know her Saviour rules,
And pities her complaints?

2 They shall be seiz'd with sad surprise;
For God's avenging arm
Scatters the bones of them that rise
To do his children harm.

3 In vain the sons of Satan boast
Of armies in array;
When God has first despis'd their host,
They fall an easy prey.

4 O for a word from Sion's King,
Her captives to restore!
Jacob with all his tribes shall sing,
And Judah weep no more.

THE SAFETY, DELIVERANCE, AND TRIUMPH OF THE CHURCH.

470 PSALM 135. 1st Part. L. M. ※
Gloucester, Eaton.

The church is God's house and care.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; exalt his name,
While in his holy courts ye wait,
Ye saints, that to his house belong,
Or stand attending at his gate.

2 Praise ye the Lord; the Lord is good:
To praise his name is sweet employ.
Israel he chose of old, and still
His church is his peculiar joy.

3 The Lord himself will judge his saints;
He treats his servants as his friends;
And when he hears their sore complaints,
Repents the sorrows that he sends.

4 Through every age the Lord declares
His name, and breaks th' oppressor's rod;
He gives his suffering servants rest,
And will be known, Th' Almighty God.

5 Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love,
People and priests, exalt his name:
Among his saints he ever dwells:
His church is his Jerusalem.

471 HYMN 39. B. 1. C. M. b or ※
Plymouth, Carolina.

God's tender care of his church.

1 NOW shall my inward joys arise,
And burst into a song;
Almighty love inspires my heart,
And pleasure tunes my tongue.

2 God, on his thirsty Sion hill,
Some mercy drops has thrown;
And solemn oaths have bound his love
To shower salvation down.

3 Why do we then indulge our fears,
Suspicions and complaints?
Is he a God, and shall his grace
Grow weary of his saints?

4 Can a kind woman e'er forget
The infant of her womb,
And, 'mongst a thousand tender thoughts
Her suckling have no room?

5 "Yet," saith the Lord, should nature change,
"And mothers monsters prove,
"Sion still dwells upon the heart
"Of everlasting love.

6 "Deep on the palms of both my hands
"I have engrav'd her name;
"My hands shall raise her ruin'd walls,
"And build her broken frame."

472 HYMN 8. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Peterborough, Irish.

The safety and protection of the church.

1 HOW honourable is the place
Where we adoring stand;
Zion, the glory of the earth,
And beauty of the land!

2 Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
The city where we dwell;
The walls, of strong salvation made,
Defy th' assaults of hell.

3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling;
Enter, ye nations, that obey
The statutes of our King.

4 Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace;
You that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventur'd on his grace.

5 Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
And banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

6 What though the rebels dwell on high,
His arm shall bring them low:
Low as the caverns of the grave
Their lofty heads shall bow.

7 On Babylon our feet shall tread
In that rejoicing hour;
The ruins of her walls shall spread
A pavement for the poor.

473} HYMN 64. B. 2. L. M. ※
Luton, Wells, Eaton.

God the glory and defence of Sion.

1 HAPPY the church, thou sacred place,
The seat of thy Creator's grace;
Thine holy courts are his abode,
Thou earthly palace of our God.

2 Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates
A guard of heavenly warriors waits;
Nor shall thy deep foundations move,
Fix'd on his counsels and his love.

3 Thy foes in vain designs engage;
Against his throne in vain they rage:
Like rising waves, with angry roar,
That dash and die upon the shore.

4 Then let our souls in Sion dwell,
Nor fear the wrath of Rome and hell;
His arms embrace this happy ground,
Like brazen bulwarks built around.

5 God is our shield, and God our sun;
Swift as the fleeting moments run,
On us he sheds new beams of grace,
And we reflect his brightest praise.

474} HYMN 18. B. 2. L. M. ※
Blendon, Shoel.

The ministry of angels.

1 HIGH on a hill of dazzling light
The King of glory spreads his seat,
And troops of angels, stretch'd for flight,
Stand waiting round his awful feet.

2 "Go," saith the Lord, "my Gabriel, go,
"Salute the virgin's fruitful womb;
"Make haste, ye cherubs, down below,
"Sing and proclaim the Saviour come."

3 Here a bright squadron leaves the skies,
And thick around Elisha stands;
Anon a heavenly soldier flies,
And breaks the chains from Peter's hands.

4 Thy winged troops, O God of hosts,
Wait on thy wandering church below;
Here we are sailing to thy coasts,
Let angels be our convoy too.

5 Are they not all thy servants, Lord?
At thy command they go and come;
With cheerful haste obey thy word,
And guard thy children to their home.

475} PSALM 46. 1st Part. L. M. b
97th Psalm, Rothwell.

The church's safety and triumph among national desolations.

1 GOD is the refuge of his saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and bury'd there;
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, thine holy word,
That all our raging fear controls:
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Sion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on his truth, and arm'd with power.

476} PSALM 46. 2d Part. L. M. ✻
Truro, Leeds, Italy.

God fights for his church.

1 LET Sion in her King rejoice,
Though tyrants rage, and kingdoms rise;
He utters his almighty voice,
The nations melt, the tumult dies.

2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought,
And Jacob's God is still our aid:
Behold the works his hand hath wrought,
What desolations he hath made!

3 From sea to sea, through all the shores,
He makes the noise of battle cease;
When from on high his thunder roars,
He awes the trembling world to peace.

4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
Chariots he burns with heavenly flame:
Keep silence, all the earth, and hear
The sound and glory of his name.

5 "Be still, and learn that I am God,
"I'll be exalted o'er the lands,
"I will be known and fear'd abroad,
"But still my throne in Sion stands."

6 O Lord of hosts, Almighty King,
While we so near thy presence dwell,
Our faith shall sit secure, and sing
Defiance to the gates of hell.

477 } HYMN 28. B. 1. C. M. ✠
Wareham, Arundel.

The triumph of Christ over the enemies of his church.

1 WHAT mighty man, or mighty God
Comes travelling in state,
Along the Idumean road,
Away from Bozrah's gate?

2 The glory of his robes proclaims
'Tis some victorious King:
"'Tis I, the just, the Almighty One,
"That your salvation bring."

3 Why, mighty Lord, thy saints enquire,
Why thine apparel red?
And all thy vesture stain'd like those,
Who in the wine-press tread?

4 "I, by myself, have trode the press,
"And crush'd my foes alone;
"My wrath has struck the rebels dead,
"My fury stamp'd them down.

5 "'Tis Edom's blood that dyes my robes
"With joyful scarlet stains;
"The triumph that my raiment wears
"Sprung from their bleeding veins.

6 "Thus shall the nations be destroy'd,
"That dare insult my saints;
"I have an arm t' avenge their wrongs,
"An ear for their complaints."

478 HYMN 29. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Braintree, Peterborough.

The triumph of Christ; or, the ruin of antichrist.

1 "I LIFT my banners," saith the Lord,
"Where antichrist has stood;
"The city of my gospel foes
"Shall be a field of blood.

2 "My heart has studied just revenge,
"And now the day appears,
"The day of my redeem'd is come,
"To wipe away their tears.

3 "Quite weary is my patience grown,
"And bids my fury go;
"Swift as the lightning it shall move,
"And be as fatal too.

4 "I call for helpers, but in vain;
"Then has my gospel none?
"Well, mine own arm has might enough
"To crush my foes alone.

5 "Slaughter and my devouring sword
"Shall walk the streets around,
"Babel shall reel beneath my stroke,
"And stagger to the ground."

6 Thine honours, O victorious King!
Thine own right hand shall raise,
While we thine awful vengeance sing,
And our Deliverer praise.

479 HYMN 56. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Abridge, Christmas.

The song of Moses and the Lamb; or, Babylon falling.

1 WE sing the glories of thy love,
We sound thy dreadful name;
The Christian church unites the songs
Of Moses and the Lamb.

2 Great God! how wondrous are thy works
Of vengeance, and of grace;
Thou King of saints, Almighty Lord,
How just and true thy ways!

3 Who dares refuse to fear thy name,
Or worship at thy throne?
Thy judgments speak thy holiness,
Through all the nations known.

4 Great Babylon, that rules the earth,
Drunk with the martyrs' blood,
Her crimes shall speedily awake
The fury of our God.

5 The cup of wrath is ready mix'd,
And she must drink the dregs;
Strong is the Lord, her sovereign Judge,
And shall fulfil the plagues.

480 HYMN 58. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Italy, Nantwich.

The devil vanquished; or, Michael's war with the dragon.

1 LET mortal tongues attempt to sing
The wars of heaven, when Michael stood
Chief general of th' eternal King,
And fought the battles of our God.

2 Against the dragon and his host
The armies of the Lord prevail;
In vain they rage, in vain they boast,
Their courage sinks, their weapons fail.

3 Down to the earth was Satan thrown,
Down to the earth his legions fell;
Then was the trump of triumph blown,
And shook the dreadful deeps of hell.

4 Now is the hour of darkness past,
Christ hath assum'd his reigning power;
Behold the great accuser cast
Down from the skies, to rise no more.

5 'Twas by thy blood, immortal Lamb,
Thine armies trod the tempter down;
'Twas by thy word and powerful name
They gain'd the battle and renown.

6 Rejoice, ye heavens; let every star
Shine with new glories round the sky;
Saints, while ye sing the heavenly war,
Raise your Deliverer's name on high.

481 HYMN 59. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Wells, Limehouse.

Babylon fallen.

1 IN Gabriel's hand a mighty stone
Lies, a fair type of Babylon:
"Prophets rejoice, and all ye saints,
"God shall avenge your long complaints."

2 He said, and dreadful as he stood,
He sunk the mill-stone in the flood:
"Thus terribly shall Babel fall:
"Thus, and no more be found at all."

CHURCH MEETINGS.

482 PSALM 126. C. M.
Parma, St. Martins, Kingston.

The joy of a remarkable conversion; or, melancholy removed.

1 WHEN God reveal'd his gracious name,
And chang'd my mournful state,
My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream,
The grace appear'd so great.

2 The world beheld the glorious change,
And did thy hand confess;
My tongue broke out in unknown strains,
And sung surprising grace.

3 "Great is the work," my neighbours cried,
And own'd thy power divine;
"Great is the work," my heart reply'd,
"And be the glory thine."

4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,
Can give us day for night;
Make drops of sacred sorrow rise
To rivers of delight.

5 Let those that sow in sadness wait
Till the fair harvest come,
They shall confess their sheaves are great,
And shout the blessings home.

6 Though seed lie bury'd long in dust,
It shan't deceive their hope;
The precious grain can ne'er be lost,
For grace insures the crop.

483 PSALM 126. L. M.
Gloucester, Truro.

Surprising deliverance.

1 WHEN God restor'd our captive state,
Joy was our song, and grace our theme;
The grace beyond our hopes so great,
That joy appear'd a painted dream.

2 The scoffer owns thy hand, and pays
Unwilling honours to thy name;
While we with pleasure shout thy praise,
With cheerful notes thy love proclaim.

3 When we review'd our dismal fears,
'Twas hard to think they'd vanish so;
With God we left our flowing tears,
He makes our joys like rivers flow.

4 The man that in his furrow'd field
His scatter'd seed with sadness leaves,
Will shout to see the harvest yield
A welcome load of joyful sheaves.

484 PSALM 34. 1st Part. L. M. ※
All Saints, Bath.

God's care of the saints; or, deliverance by prayer.

1 LORD, I will bless thee all my days,
Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue;
My soul shall glory in thy grace,
While saints rejoice to hear the song.

2 Come, magnify the Lord with me,
Come, let us all exalt his name:
I sought th' eternal God, and he
Has not expos'd my hope to shame.

3 I told him all my secret grief,
My secret groaning reach'd his ears;
He gave my inward pains relief,
And calm'd the tumult of my fears.

4 To him the poor lift up their eyes,
Their faces feel the heavenly shine;
A beam of mercy from the skies
Fills them with light and joy divine.

5 His holy angels pitch their tents
Around the men that serve the Lord:
O fear and love him, all his saints,
Taste of his grace, and trust his word!

6 The wild young lions, pinch'd with pain
And hunger, roar through all the wood;
But none shall seek the Lord in vain,
Nor want supplies of real good.

485 PSALM 34. 1st Part. C. M. ※
York, Barby.

Prayer, and praise for eminent deliverance.

1 I'LL bless the Lord from day to day;
How good are all his ways!

Ye humble souls, that use to pray,
Come, help my lips to praise.

2 Sing, to the honour of his name,
How a poor sufferer cry'd;
Nor was his hope expos'd to shame,
Nor was his suit deny'd.

3 When threatening sorrows round me stood,
And endless fears arose,
Like the loud billows of a flood,
Redoubling all my woes;

4 I told the Lord my sore distress,
With heavy groans and tears;
He gave my sharpest torments ease,
And silenc'd all my fears.

PAUSE.

5 [O sinners! come and taste his love,
Come, learn his pleasant ways;
And let your own experience prove
The sweetness of his grace.

6 He bids his angels pitch their tents
Round where his children dwell:
What ills their heavenly care prevents
No earthly tongue can tell.]

7 [O love the Lord, ye saints of his;
His eye regards the just:
How richly blest their portion is,
Who make the Lord their trust!

8 Young lions, pinch'd with hunger, roar,
And famish in the wood;
But God supplies his holy poor
With every needful good.]

486 } PSALM 66. 2d Part. C. M. ✻
London. Braintree.

Praise to God for hearing prayer.

1 NOW shall my solemn vows be paid
To that Almighty Power,
Who heard the long requests I made
In my distressful hour.

2 My lips and cheerful heart prepare
To make his mercies known;
Come, ye that fear my God, and hear
The wonders he hath done.

3 When on my head huge sorrows fell,
I sought his heavenly aid;
He sav'd my sinking soul from hell,
And death's eternal shade.

4 If sin lay cover'd in my heart,
While prayer employ'd my tongue,
The Lord had shown me no regard,
Nor I his praises sung.

5 But God (his name be ever blest)
Hath set my spirit free,
Nor turn'd from him my poor request,
Nor turn'd his heart from me.

487 PSALM 106. 1st Part. L. M. ✻
Wells, Green's Hundredth.

Praise to God; or, communion with saints.

1 TO God the great, the ever bless'd,
Let songs of honour be address'd;
His mercy firm forever stands;
Give him the thanks his love demands.

2 Who knows the wonders of thy ways?
Who shall fulfil thy boundless praise?
Blest are the souls that fear thee still,
And pay their duty to thy will.

3 Remember what thy mercy did
For Jacob's race, thy chosen seed;
And with the same salvation bless
The meanest suppliant of thy grace.

4 O may I see thy tribes rejoice,
And aid their triumphs with my voice!
This is my glory, Lord, to be
Join'd to thy saints, and near to thee.

488 PSALM 102. 2d Part. C. M. ✻
Swanwick, St. Anns.

Prayer heard, and Zion restored.

1 LET Zion and her sons rejoice,
Behold the promis'd hour!
Her God hath heard her mourning voice,
And comes t' exalt his power.

2 Her dust and ruins tha remain
Are precious in our eyes;
Those ruins shall be built again,
And all that dust shall rise.

3 The Lord will raise Jerusalem,
And stand in glory there;
Nations shall bow before his name,
And kings attend with fear.

4 He sits a sovereign on his throne,
With pity in his eyes:
He hears the dying prisoners groan,
And sees their sighs arise.

5 He frees the souls condemn'd to death!
And, when his saints complain,
It shan't be said, that praying breath
Was ever spent in vain.

6 This shall be known when we are dead,
And left on long record,
That ages yet unborn may read,
And trust and praise the Lord.

PRAYER AND PRAISE FOR THE ENLARGEMENT OF THE CHURCH.

OR,

MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

489 } PSALM 72. 1st Part. L. M. ※
Old Hundred, Eaton, Quercy.
The kingdom of Christ.

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All heaven submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power he vindicates the just,
And treads the oppressor in the dust:
His worship and his fear shall last,
Till hours, and years, and time be past.

4 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

490 PSALM 72. 2d Part. L. M.
Dunstan, Blendon.

Christ's kingdom among the Gentiles.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run:
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 [Behold! the islands, with their kings,
And Europe her best tribute brings:
From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet.

3 There Persia, glorious to behold,
There India shines in Eastern gold;
And barbarous nations, at his word,
Submit, and bow, and own their Lord.]

4 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

5 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

6 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

7 [Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

8 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.]

491 PSALM 45. C. M.
Abridge, Pembroke.

The personal glories and government of Christ.

1 I'LL speak the honours of my King:
His form divinely fair;
None of the sons of mortal race
May with the Lord compare.

2 Sweet is thy speech, and heavenly grace
Upon thy lips is shed:
Thy God with blessings infinite
Hath crown'd thy sacred head.

3 Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince!
Ride with majestic sway;
Thy terrors shall strike through thy foes,
And make the world obey.

4 Thy throne, O God, forever stands:
Thy word of grace shall prove
A peaceful sceptre in thy hands,
To rule thy saints by love.

5 Justice and truth attend thee still,
But mercy is thy choice;
And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill
With most peculiar joys.

492 PSALM 45. 1st Part. L. M.
Dunstan, Eaton.

The glory of Christ, and power of his gospel.

1 NOW be my heart inspir'd to sing
The glories of my Saviour King,
Jesus the Lord, how heavenly fair
His form! how bright his beauties are!

O'er all the sons of human race
He shines with a superior grace;
Love from his lips divinely flows,
And blessings all his state compose!

3 Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord,
Gird on the terror of thy sword!
In majesty and glory ride,
With truth and meekness at thy side.

4 Thine anger, like a pointed dart,
Shall pierce the foes of stubborn heart;
Or words of mercy, kind and sweet,
Shall melt the rebels at thy feet.

5 Thy throne, O God, forever stands,
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands;
Thy laws and works are just and right,
Justice and grace are thy delight.

6 God, thine own God hath richly shed
His oil of gladness on thy head,
And with his sacred Spirit blest
His first-born Son above the rest.

493 PSALM 110. 1st Part. L. M. ✻
Islington, Portugal.

Christ exalted, and multitudes converted; or, the success of the gospel.

1 THUS the eternal Father spake
To Christ the Son: "Ascend and sit
"At my right hand, till I shall make
"Thy foes submissive at thy feet.

2 "From Zion shall thy word proceed;
"Thy word, the sceptre in thy hand,
"Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
"And bow their wills to thy command.

3 "That day shall show thy power is great,
"When saints shall flock with willing minds,
"And sinners crowd thy temple-gate,
"Where holiness in beauty shines."

4 O blessed power! O glorious day!
What a large victory shall ensue!
And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

494 PSALM 110. 2d Part. L. M. ✻
Newcourt, Portugal.

The kingdom and priesthood of Christ.

1 THUS the great Lord of earth and sea
Spake to his Son, and thus he swore;
"Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
"And change from hand to hand no more.

2 "Aaron and all his sons must die;
"But everlasting life is thine,
"To save forever those that fly
"For refuge from the wrath divine

3 "By me Melchisedek was made
"On earth a king and priest at once;
"And thou, my heavenly Priest, shalt plead,
"And thou, my King, shalt rule my sons."

4 Jesus, the priest, ascends his throne,
While counsels of eternal peace,
Between the Father and the Son,
Proceed with honour and success.

5 Through the whole earth his reign shall spread,
And crush the powers that dare rebel;
Then shall he judge the rising dead,
And send the guilty world to hell.

6 Though while he treads his glorious way,
He drinks the cup of tears and blood,
The sufferings of that dreadful day
Shall but advance him near to God.

495} PSALM 110. C. M. ✠
St. Asaphs, Exeter.

Christ's kingdom and priesthood.

1 JESUS, our Lord, ascend thy throne,
And near thy Father sit;
In Zion shall thy power be known,
And make thy foes submit.

2 What wonders shall thy gospel do!
Thy converts shall surpass
The numerous drops of morning dew,
And own thy sovereign grace.

3 God hath pronounc'd a firm decree,
Nor changes what he swore;
"Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
"When Aaron is no more.

4 "Melchisedek, that wondrous priest,
"That king of high degree,
"That holy man, who Abrah'm blest,
"Was but a type of thee."

5 Jesus our priest forever lives
To plead for us above;
Jesus our king forever gives
The blessings of his love.

6 God shall exalt his glorious head,
And his high throne maintain;
Shall strike the powers and princes dead
Who dare oppose his reign.

496 HYMN 50. B. 1. C. M. ※
Arundel, Bray.

The song of Zacharias, and the message of John the Baptist; or, light and salvation by Jesus Christ.

1 NOW be the God of Israel bless'd,
Who makes his truth appear;
His mighty hand fulfils his word,
And all the oaths he sware.

2 Now he bedews old David's root,
With blessings from the skies;
He makes the branch of promise grow,
The promis'd horn arise.

3 [John was the prophet of the Lord,
To go before his face;
The herald which our Saviour God
Sent to prepare his ways.

4 He makes the great salvation known,
He speaks of pardon'd sins;
While grace divine, and heavenly love,
In its own glory shines.

5 "Behold the Lamb of God," he cries,
"That takes our guilt away:
"I saw the Spirit o'er his head
"On his baptizing day.]

6 "Be every vale exalted high,
"Sink every mountain low;
"The proud must stoop, and humble souls
"Shall his salvation know.

7 "The heathen realms with Israel's land
"Shall join in sweet accord;
"And all that's born of man shall see
"The glory of the Lord.

8 "Behold the Morning Star arise,
"Ye that in darkness sit;
"He marks the path that leads to peace,
"And guides our doubtful feet."

497 HYMN 21. B. 1. C. M. ※
Arlington, Christmas.

A vision of the kingdom of Christ among men.

1 LO, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes;
The earth and seas are pass'd away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorn'd with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing;
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
"Of your descending King.

4 "The God of glory down to men
"Removes his bless'd abode;
"Men, the dear objects of his grace,
"And he, the loving God.

5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
"From every weeping eye;
"And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
"And death itself shall die."

6 How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

498 PSALM 117. C. M. ✻
Wareham, Rochester.
Praise to God from all nations.

1 O ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
Each with a different tongue;
In every language learn his word,
And let his name be sung.

2 His mercy reigns through every land;
Proclaim his grace abroad;
Forever firm his truth shall stand;
Praise ye the faithful God.

499 PSALM 117. L. M. ✻
Denbigh, Newcourt.
The same.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

500} PSALM 117. S. M. ✠
Hopkins, Sutton.
The same.

1 THY name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word,
Thy truth forever stands.

2 Far be thine honours spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchang'd no more.

CIRCUMCISION AND BAPTISM.

501 HYMN 52. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Quercy, Eaton.
Baptism.

1 'TWAS the commission of our Lord,
"Go, teach the nations, and baptize."
The nations have receiv'd the word
Since he ascended to the skies.

2 He sits upon the eternal hills,
With grace and pardon in his hands,
And sends his covenant, with the seals,
To bless the distant Gentile lands.

3 "Repent, and be baptiz'd," he saith,
"For the remission of your sins;"
And thus our sense assists our faith,
And shows us what his gospel means.

4 Our souls he washes in his blood,
As water makes the body clean;
And the good Spirit from our God
Descends like purifying rain.

5 Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
And seal our covenant with the Lord;
O may the great Eternal Three
In heaven our solemn vows record!

502} HYMN 122. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Bath.
Believers buried with Christ in baptism.

1 DO we not know that solemn word,
That we are bury'd with the Lord;

Baptiz'd into his death, and then
Put off the body of our sin?

2 Our souls receive diviner breath,
Rais'd from corruption, guilt, and death:
So from the grave did Christ arise,
And lives to God above the skies.

3 No more let sin nor Satan reign
Over our mortal flesh again;
The various lusts we serv'd before
Shall have dominion now no more.

503 HYMN 113. B. 1. C. M.
Wareham, Arlington.

Abraham's blessing on the Gentiles.

1 HOW large the promise! how divine
To Abrah'm and his seed!
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,
"Supplying all their need."

2 The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure;
The Angel of the covenant proves,
And seals the blessing sure.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great fathers given;
He takes young children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.

4 Our God, how faithful are his ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of his grace
Blots out the children's name.

504 HYMN 114. B. 1. C. M.
Christmas, Kingston.

The same.

1 GENTILES by nature, we belong
To the wild olive wood;
Grace takes us from the barren tree,
And grafts us in the good.

2 With the same blessings, grace endows
The Gentile and the Jew;
If pure and holy be the root,
Such are the branches too.

3 Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out thy Spirit on them, Lord,
And wash them in thy blood.

4 Thus to the parents and their seed
Shall thy salvation come,
And numerous households meet at last
In one eternal home.

505 } HYMN 121. B. 1. C. M. ※
Wareham, Bedford.

Children devoted to God.

[For those who practise Infant Baptism.]

1 THUS saith the merey of the Lord,
"I'll be a God to thee;
"I'll bless thy numerous race, and they
"Shall be a seed for me."

2 Abrah'm believ'd the promis'd grace,
And gave his son to God;
But water seals the blessing now,
That once was seal'd with blood.

3 Thus Lydia sanctified her house,
When she receiv'd the word;
Thus the believing jailer gave
His household to the Lord.

4 Thus later saints, eternal King,
Thine ancient truth embrace;
To thee their infant offspring bring,
And humbly claim the grace.

506 } HYMN 134. B. 2. C. M. ※
Swanwick, Irish.

Circumcision abolished.

1 THE promise was divinely free,
Extensive was the grace;
"I will the God of Abrah'm be,
"And of his numerous race."

2 He said—and with a bloody seal
Confirm'd the words he spoke;
Long did the sons of Abrah'm feel
The sharp and painful yoke

3 Till God's own Son, descending low,
Gave his own flesh to bleed;
And Gentiles taste the blessing now,
From the hard bondage freed.

4 The God of Abrah'm claims our praise;
His promises endure;
And Christ the Lord, in gentler ways,
Makes the salvation sure.

507 HYMN 127. B. 2. L. M. ✻
Quercy, Gloucester.

Circumcision and baptism.

[Written only for those who practise the baptism of Infants.]

1 THUS did the sons of Abrah'm pass
Under the bloody seal of grace!
The young disciples bore the yoke,
Till Christ the painful bondage broke.

2 By milder ways doth Jesus prove
His Father's covenant, and his love;
He seals to saints his glorious grace,
And not forbids their infant race.

3 Their seed is sprinkled with his blood,
Their children set apart for God;
His Spirit on their offspring shed,
Like water pour'd upon the head.

4 Let every saint, with cheerful voice,
In this large covenant rejoice;
Young children, in their early days,
Shall give the God of Abrah'm praise.

508 HYMN 141. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Hymn Second, Peterborough.

Faith assisted by sense; or, preaching, baptism, and the Lord's supper.

1 MY Saviour God, my sovereign Prince
Reigns far above the skies;
But brings his graces down to sense,
And helps my faith to rise.

2 Mine eyes and ears shall bless his name,
They read and hear his word;
My touch and taste shall do the same,
When they receive the Lord.

3 Baptismal water is design'd
To seal his cleansing grace;
While at his feast of bread and wine
He gives his saints a place.

4 But not the waters of a flood
Can make my flesh so clean
As by his Spirit and his blood
He'll wash my soul from sin.

5 Not choisest meats nor noblest wines
So much my heart refresh,
As when my faith goes through the signs,
And feeds upon his flesh.

6 I love the Lord, who stoops so low,
To give his word a seal;
But the rich grace his hands bestow
Exceeds the figures still.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

509 } HYMN 1. B. 3. L. M. b
Limehouse, Putney.

The Lord's supper instituted.

1 'TWAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When powers of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betray'd him to his foes:

2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and bless'd and brake;
What love through all his actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace he spake!

3 "This is my body broke for sin;
"Receive and eat the living food:"
Then took the cup, and bless'd the wine;
"'Tis the new covenant in my blood."

4 [For us his flesh with nails was torn,
He bore the scourge, he felt the thorn;
And justice pour'd upon his head
Its heavy vengeance in our stead.]

5 [For us his vital blood was spilt,
To buy the pardon of our guilt;
When for black crimes of biggest size,
He gave his soul a sacrifice.]

6 "Do this," he cried, "till time shall end,
"In memory of your dying Friend;
"Meet at my table, and record
"The love of your departed Lord."

7 [Jesus! thy feast we celebrate,
We show thy death, we sing thy name,
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb.]

510 HYMN 2. B. 3. S. M.
Watchman, Little Marlborough.

Communion with Christ and with saints.

1 [JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board:
Here pardon'd rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 For food he gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood:
Amazing favour! matchless grace
Of our descending God!]

3 This holy bread and wine
Maintain our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in his death.

4 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one!
We the young children of his love,
And he the first-born Son.

5 We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread!
One body hath its several limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

6 Let all our powers be join'd
His glorious name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

511 HYMN 3. B. 3. C. M.
Swanwick, Irish.

The New Testament in the blood of Christ; or, the new covenant sealed.

1 "THE promise of my Father's love
"Shall stand forever good,"

He said—and gave his soul to death,
And seal'd the grace with blood.

2 To this dear covenant of thy word
I set my worthless name;
I seal th' engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

3 The light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
And glory shall be mine;
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
And all my powers are thine.

4 I call that legacy my own,
Which Jesus did bequeath;
'Twas purchas'd with a dying groan,
And ratify'd in death.

5 Sweet is the memory of his name,
Who bless'd us in his will,
And to his testament of love
Made his own life the seal.

512 HYMN 4 B. 3. C. M.

Bedford, Abridge.

Christ's dying love; or, our pardon bought at a dear price.

1 HOW condescending and how kind
Was God's eternal Son!
Our misery reach'd his heavenly mind,
And pity brought him down.

2 [When justice, by our sins provok'd,
Drew forth its dreadful sword,
He gave his soul up to the stroke,
Without a murmuring word.]

3 [He sunk beneath our heavy woes,
To raise us to his throne:
There's ne'er a gift his hand bestows,
But cost his heart a groan.]

4 This was compassion like a God,
That when the Saviour knew
The price of pardon was his blood,
His pity ne'er withdrew.

5 Now, though he reigns exalted high,
His love is still as great:
Well he remembers Calvary,
Nor lets his saints forget.

6 [Here we behold his bowels roll
As kind as when he died,
And see the sorrows of his soul
Bleed through his wounded side.]

7 [Here we receive repeated seals
Of Jesus' dying love:
Hard is the wretch that never feels
One soft affection move.]

8 Here let our hearts begin to melt,
While we his death record,
And, with our joy for pardon'd guilt,
Mourn that we pierc'd the Lord.

513 HYMN 5. B. 3. C. M. ✱
York, Arlington.

Christ the bread of life.

1 LET us adore the Eternal Word,
'Tis he our souls hath fed:
Thou art our living stream, O Lord,
And thou the immortal bread.

2 [The manna came from lower skies,
But Jesus from above;
Where the fresh springs of pleasure rise,
And rivers flow with love.

3 The Jews, the fathers, died at last,
Who ate that heavenly bread;
But these provisions which we taste,
Can raise us from the dead.]

4 Bless'd be the Lord, who gives his flesh
To nourish dying men;
And often spreads his table fresh,
Lest we should faint again.

5 Our souls shall draw their heavenly breath,
While Jesus finds supplies;
Nor shall our graces sink to death,
For Jesus never dies.

6 [Daily our mortal flesh decays,
But Christ, our life, shall come;
His unresisted power shall raise
Our bodies from the tomb.]

514 } HYMN 6. B. 3. L. M. ✠
Dunstan, Old Hundred.

The memorial of our absent Lord.

1 JESUS is gone above the skies,
Where our weak senses reach him not;
And carnal objects court our eyes,
To thrust our Saviour from our thought.

2 He knows what wandering hearts we have,
Apt to forget his lovely face;
And, to refresh our minds, he gave
These kind memorials of his grace.

3 The Lord of life this table spread
With his own flesh and dying blood:
We on the rich provision feed,
And taste the wine, and bless our God.

4 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
And earth grow less in our esteem;
Christ and his love fill every thought,
And faith and hope be fix'd on him.

5 While he is absent from our sight,
'Tis to prepare our souls a place,
That we may dwell in heavenly light,
And live forever near his face.

6 [Our eyes look upward to the hills,
Whence our returning Lord shall come:
We wait thy chariot's awful wheels,
To fetch our longing spirits home.]

515 } HYMN 7. B. 3. L. M. b
Kirke, Carthage, Putney.

Crucifixion to the world by the cross of Christ.

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 [His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er his body on the tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.]

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

516} HYMN 8. B. 3. C. M. ✱
Rochester, St. Anns.
The tree of life.

1 COME, let us join a joyful tune
To our exalted Lord.
Ye saints on high, around his throne,
And we around his board.

2 While once upon this lower ground,
Weary and faint ye stood,
What dear refreshments here ye found
From this immortal food!

3 The tree of life, that near the throne
In heaven's high garden grows,
Laden with grace, bends gently down
Its ever smiling boughs.

4 [Hovering among the leaves, there stands
The sweet celestial Dove;
And Jesus on the branches hangs
The banner of his love.

5 'Tis a young heaven of strange delight
While in his shade we sit;
His fruit is pleasing to the sight,
And to the taste as sweet.

6 New life it spreads through dying hearts,
And cheers the drooping mind;
Vigour and joy the juice imparts,
Without a sting behind.]

7 Now let the flaming weapon stand,
And guard all Eden's trees;
There's ne'er a plant in all that land,
That bears such fruits as these.

8 Infinite grace our souls adore,
Whose wondrous hand has made
This living branch of sovereign power
To raise and heal the dead.

517 HYMN 9. B. 3. S. M. ※
Thacher, St. Thomas.

The Spirit, the water, and the blood.

1 LET all our tongues be one,
To praise our God on high,
Who from his bosom sent his Son,
To fetch us strangers nigh.

2 Nor let our voices cease
To sing the Saviour's name:
Jesus, the ambassador of peace,
How cheerfully he came!

3 It cost him cries and tears
To bring us near to God;
Great was our debt, and he appears
To make the payment good.

4 [My Saviour's pierced side
Pour'd out a double flood;
By water we are purify'd,
And pardon'd by the blood.

5 Infinite was our guilt,
But he, our Priest, atones;
On the cold ground his life was spilt,
And offer'd with his groans.]

6 Look up, my soul, to him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from his breaking heart.

7 There, on the cursed tree,
In dying pangs he lies,
Fulfils his Father's great decree,
And all our wants supplies.

8 Thus the Redeemer came,
By water, and by blood;
And when the Spirit speaks the same,
We feel his witness good.

9 While the Eternal Three
Bear their record above,
Here I believe he died for me,
And seal my Saviour's love.

10 [Lord, cleanse my soul from sin,
Nor let thy grace depart;
Great Comforter, abide within,
And witness to my heart.]

518 HYMN 10. B. 3. L. M. ✠
Bath, Eaton.

Christ crucified, the wisdom and power of God.

1 NATURE with open volume stands,
To spread her Maker's praise abroad,
And every labour of his hands
Shows something worthy of a God.

2 But in the grace that rescu'd man,
His brightest form of glory shines;
Here on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn,
In precious blood, and crimson lines.

3 [Here his whole name appears complete;
Nor wit can guess, nor reason prove,
Which of the letters best is writ,
The power, the wisdom, or the love.]

4 Here I behold his inmost heart,
Where grace and vengeance strangely join;
Piercing his Son with sharpest smart,
To make the purchas'd pleasures mine.

5 O, the sweet wonders of that cross,
Where God the Saviour lov'd and died!
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

6 I would forever speak his name,
In sounds to mortal ears unknown,
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's throne.

519 HYMN 11. B. 3. C. M. ✠
St. Asaphs, Devizes.

Pardon brought to our senses.

1 LORD, how divine thy comforts are!
How heavenly is the place,
Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast
Of his redeeming grace!

2 There the rich bounties of our God
And sweetest glories shine;
There Jesus says that "I am his,
"And my Beloved's mine."

2 "Here," saith the kind redeeming Lord,
And shows his wounded side,
"See here the spring of all your joys,
"That open'd when I died!"

4 [He smiles, and cheers my mournful heart,
And tells of all his pain;
"All this," says he. "I bore for thee,"
And then he smiles again.]

5 What shall we pay our heavenly King
For grace so vast as this!
He brings our pardon to our eyes,
And seals it with a kiss.

6 [Let such amazing loves as these
Be sounded all abroad;
Such favours are beyond degrees,
And worthy of a God.]

7 [To him who wash'd us in his blood,
Be everlasting praise;
Salvation, honour, glory, power,
Eternal as his days.]

520 HYMN 12. B. 3. L. M.
Old Hundred, Evening Hymn.

The gospel feast.

1 [HOW rich are thy provisions, Lord!
Thy table furnish'd from above!
The fruits of life o'erspread the board,
The cup o'erflows with heavenly love.

2 Thine ancient family, the Jews,
Were first invited to the feast:
We humbly take what they refuse,
And Gentiles thy salvation taste.

3 We are the poor, the blind, the lame;
And help was far, and death was nigh!
But at the gospel call we came,
And every want receiv'd supply.

4 From the highway that leads to hell,
From paths of darkness and despair,
Lord, we are come, with thee to dwell,
Glad to enjoy thy presence here.]

5 [What shall we pay th' Eternal Son,
That left the heaven of his abode,
And to this wretched earth came down,
To bring us, wanderers, back to God?

6 It cost him death to save our lives;
To buy our souls it cost his own;
And all the unknown joys he gives,
Were bought with agonies unknown.

7 Our everlasting love is due
To Him who ransom'd sinners lost;
And pity'd rebels, when he knew
The vast expense his love would cost.]

521 HYMN 13. B. 3. C. M. ✻
St. Martins, Christmas.

Divine love making a feast, and calling in the guests.

1 HOW sweet and awful is the place,
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!

2 Here every bowel of our God
With soft compassion rolls;
Here peace and pardon, bought with blood,
Is food for dying souls.

3 [While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries, with thankful tongues,
"Lord, why was I a guest?

4 "Why was I made to hear thy voice,
"And enter while there's room,
"When thousands make a wretched choice,
"And rather starve than come?"]

5 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forc'd us in;
Else we had still refus'd to taste,
And perish'd in our sin.

6 [Pity the nations, O our God;
Constrain the earth to come;
Send thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

7 We long to see thy churches full,
That all the chosen race
May with one voice and heart and soul
Sing thy redeeming grace.]

522 HYMN 14. B. 3. L. M. ✻
Quercy, Nantwich.

The song of Simeon; or, a sight of Christ makes death easy.

1 NOW have our hearts embrac'd our God;
We would forget all earthly charms,
And wish to die as Simeon would,
With his young Saviour in his arms.

2 Our lips should learn that joyful song,
Were but our hearts like his;
Our souls still waiting to be gone,
And at thy word depart in peace.

3 Here we have seen thy face, O Lord,
And view'd salvation with our eyes,
Tasted and felt the living Word,
The bread descending from the skies.

4 Thou hast prepar'd this dying Lamb,
Hast set his blood before our face,
To teach the terrors of thy name,
And show the wonders of thy grace.

5 He is our light; our morning-star
Shall shine on nations yet unknown;
The glory of thine Israel here,
And joy of spirits near thy throne.

523 } HYMN 15. B. 3. C. M. &
St. Anns, Abridge.

Our Lord Jesus at his own table.

1 [THE memory of our dying Lord
Awakes a thankful tongue;
How rich he spread his royal board,
And bless'd the food, and sung!

2 Happy the men that eat this bread,
But doubly bless'd was he
That gently bow'd his loving head,
And lean'd it, Lord, on thee.

3 By faith the same delights we taste
As that great favourite did,
And sit, and lean on Jesus' breast,
And take the heavenly bread.]

4 Down from the palace of the skies,
Hither the King descends!
"Come, my beloved, eat (he cries)
"And drink salvation, friends.

5 ["My flesh is food and physic too,
"A balm for all your pains:
"And the red streams of pardon flow
"From these my pierced veins."]

6 Hosanna to his bounteous love,
For such a feast below!
And yet he feeds his saints above
With nobler blessings too.

7 [Come, the dear day, the glorious hour,
That brings our souls to rest!
Then we shall need these types no more,
But dwell at th' heavenly feast.]

524 HYMN 16. B. 3. C. M. ※

Mear, Irish.

The agonies of Christ.

1 NOW let our pains be all forgot,
Our hearts no more repine;
Our sufferings are not worth a thought,
When, Lord, compar'd with thine.

2 In lively figures here we see
The bleeding Prince of love;
Each of us hopes he died for me,
And then our griefs remove.

3 [Our humble faith here takes her rise,
While sitting round his board;
And back to Calvary she flies,
To view her groaning Lord.

4 His soul, what agonies it felt
When his own God withdrew!
And the large load of all our guilt,
Lay heavy on him too!

5 But the Divinity within
Supported him to bear;
Dying, he conquer'd hell and sin,
And made his triumph there.]

6 Grace, wisdom, justice, join'd and wrought
The wonders of that day:
No mortal tongue, no mortal thought
Can equal thanks repay.

7 Our hymns should sound like those above,
Could we our voices raise;
Yet, Lord, our hearts shall all be love,
And all our lives be praise.

525 HYMN 17. B. 3. S. M. ※

St. Thomas, Ustic, Pelham.

Incomparable food; or, the flesh and blood of Christ.

1 [WE sing the amazing deeds
That grace divine performs;
Th' eternal God comes down and bleeds,
To nourish dying worms.

2 This soul reviving wine,
Dear Saviour, 'tis thy blood:
We thank that sacred flesh of thine
For this immortal food.]

3 The banquet that we eat
Is made of heavenly things;
Earth hath no dainties half so sweet
As our Redeemer brings.

4 In vain had Adam sought,
And search'd his garden round,
For there was no such blessed fruit,
In all that happy ground.

5 Th' angelic host above
Can never taste this food;
They feast upon their Maker's love,
But not a Saviour's blood.

6 On us the Almighty Lord
Bestows his matchless grace;
And meets us with some cheering word,
With pleasure in his face.

7 Come, all ye drooping saints,
And banquet with the King;
This wine will drown your sad complaints,
And tune your voice to sing.

8 Salvation to the name
Of our adored Christ:
Through the wide earth his grace proclaim,
His glory in the high'st.

526} HYMN 18. B. 3. L. M.
Gloucester, Wells, Bath.

The same.

1 JESUS! we bow before thy feet!
Thy table is divinely stor'd!
Thy sacred flesh our souls have eat,
'Tis living bread—we thank thee, Lord!

2 And here we drink our Saviour's blood;
We thank thee, Lord! 'tis generous wine;
Mingled with love, the fountain flow'd
From that dear bleeding heart of thine.

3 On earth is no such sweetness found,
For the Lamb's flesh is heavenly food;

In vain we search the globe around
For bread so fine, or wine so good.

4 Carnal provisions can at best
But cheer the heart, or warm the head,
But the rich cordial that we taste
Gives life eternal to the dead.

5 Joy to the Master of the feast;
His name our souls forever bless!
To God the King, and God the Priest,
A loud hosanna round the place.

527 HYMN 19. B. 3. L. M. ✻
Eaton, Portugal.

Glory in the cross; or, not ashamed of Christ crucified.

1 AT thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend thy dying feast;
Thy blood, like wine, adorns thy board,
And thine own flesh feeds every guest.

2 Our faith adores thy bleeding love,
And trusts for life in one that died;
We hope for heavenly crowns above
From a Redeemer crucified.

3 Let the vain world pronounce it shame,
And fling their scandals on thy cause;
We come to boast our Saviour's name,
And make our triumphs in his cross.

4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He that was dead has left his tomb;
He lives above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till he come.

528 HYMN 20. B. 3. C. M. ✻
Bedford, Rochester.

The provisions for the table of our Lord; or, the tree of life, and river of love.

1 LORD, we adore thy bounteous hand,
And sing the solemn feast,
Where sweet celestial dainties stand
For every willing guest.

2 [The tree of life adorns the board
With rich immortal fruit,
And ne'er an angry flaming sword
To guard the passage to't.

3 The cup stands crown'd with living juice;
The fountain flows above,
And runs down streaming, for our use,
In rivulets of love.]

4 The food's prepar'd by heavenly art,
The pleasures well refin'd;
They spread new life through every heart,
And cheer the drooping mind.

5 Shout and proclaim the Saviour's love,
Ye saints, that taste his wine;
Join with your kindred saints above,
In loud hosannas join.

6 A thousand glories to the God
Who gives such joy as this;
Hosanna! let it sound abroad,
And reach where Jesus is.

529 HYMN 21. B. 3. C. M. ※
Rochester. Bray.

The triumphal feast for Christ's victory over sin, death, and hell.

1 [COME, let us lift our voices high,
High as our joys arise;
And join the songs above the sky,
Where pleasure never dies.

2 Jesus, the God, who fought and bled,
And conquer'd when he fell;
Who rose, and at his chariot wheels
Dragg'd all the powers of hell.]

3 [Jesus, the God, invites us here,
To this triumphal feast,
And brings immortal blessings down
For each redeemed guest.]

4 The Lord! how glorious is his face!
How kind his smiles appear!
And, O! what melting words he says
To every humble ear!

5 "For you, the children of my love,
"It was for you I died;
"Behold my hands, behold my feet,
"And look into my side.

6 "These are the wounds for you I bore,
"The tokens of my pains,

"When I came down to free your souls
"From misery and chains.

7 ["Justice unsheath'd its fiery sword,
"And plung'd it in my heart;
"Infinite pangs for you I bore,
"And most tormenting smart.

8 "When hell, and all its spiteful powers,
"Stood dreadful in my way,
"To rescue those dear lives of yours,
"I gave my own away.

9 "But while I bled, and groan'd, and died,
"I ruin'd Satan's throne;
"High on my cross I hung, and spy'd
"The monster tumbling down.

10 "Now you must triumph at my feast,
"And taste my flesh, my blood;
"And live eternal ages bless'd,
"For 'tis immortal food."

11 Victorious God! what can we pay
For favours so divine?
We would devote our hearts away,
To be forever thine.]

12 We give thee, Lord, our highest praise,
The tribute of our tongues;
But themes so infinite as these
Exceed our noblest songs.

530 } HYMN 22. B. 3. L. M. ✠
97th Psalm, Wells.

The compassion of a dying Christ.

1 OUR spirits join t' adore the Lamb;
O that our feeble lips could move
In strains immortal as his name,
And melting as his dying love.

2 Was ever equal pity found?
The Prince of heaven resigns his breath,
And pours his life out on the ground,
To ransom guilty worms from death!

3 [Rebels, we broke our Maker's laws;
He from the threatening set us free;
Bore the full vengeance on his cross,
And nail'd the curses to the tree.]

4 [The law proclaims no terror now,
And Sinai's thunder roars no more;
From all his wounds new blessings flow,
A sea of joy without a shore.

5 Here we have wash'd our deepest stains,
And heal'd our wounds with heavenly blood:
Bless'd fountain! springing from the veins
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.]

6 In vain our mortal voices strive
To speak compassion so divine;
Had we a thousand lives to give,
A thousand lives should all be thine.

531 } HYMN 23. B. 3. C. M. ✠
Bedford, Dundee.

Grace and glory by the death of Christ.

1 [SITTING around our Father's board,
We raise our tuneful breath,
Our faith beholds her dying Lord,
And dooms our sins to death.]

2 We see the blood of Jesus shed,
Whence all our pardons rise;
The sinner views th' atonement made,
And loves the sacrifice.

3 Thy cruel thorns, thy shameful cross,
Procure us heavenly crowns:
Our highest gain springs from thy loss;
Our healing, from thy wounds.

4 O! 'tis impossible that we,
Who dwell in feeble clay,
Should equal sufferings bear for thee,
Or equal thanks repay.

532 } HYMN 24. B. 3. C. M. ✠
York, St. James.

Pardon and strength from Christ.

1 FATHER, we wait to feel thy grace,
To see thy glories shine;
The Lord will his own table bless,
And make the feast divine.

2 We touch, we taste the heavenly bread,
We drink the sacred cup:
With outward forms our sense is fed,
Our souls rejoice in hope.

3 We shall appear before the throne
Of our forgiving God,
Dress'd in the garments of his Son,
And sprinkled with his blood.

4 We shall be strong to run the race,
And climb the upper sky:
Christ will provide our souls with grace.
He bought a large supply.

5 [Let us indulge a cheerful frame,
For joy becomes a feast;
We love the memory of his name
More than the wine we taste.]

533 HYMN 25. B. 3. C. M. ✻
Devizes, Barby.

Divine glories and graces.

1 HOW are thy glories here display'd:
Great God, how bright they shine;
While at thy word we break the bread,
And pour the flowing wine!

2 Here thy revenging justice stands,
And pleads its dreadful cause;
Here saving mercy spreads her hands,
Like Jesus on the cross.

3 Thy saints attend, with every grace,
On this great sacrifice;
And love appears with cheerful face,
And faith with fixed eyes.

4 Our hope in waiting posture sits,
To heaven directs her sight;
Here every warmer passion meets,
And warmer powers unite.

5 Zeal and revenge perform their part,
And rising sin destroy;
Repentance comes with aching heart,
Yet not forbids the joy.

6 Dear Saviour, change our faith to sight;
Let sin forever die;
Then shall our souls be all delight,
And every tear be dry.

SOLOMON'S SONG.

534 HYMN 66. B. 1. L. M.

Italy, Newcourt.

Christ, the King, at his table.

1 LET him embrace my soul, and prove
Mine interest in his heavenly love:
The voice that tells me, "Thou art mine,"
Exceeds the blessings of the vine.

2 On thee th' anointing Spirit came,
And spread the savour of thy name;
That oil of gladness and of grace
Draws virgin souls to meet thy face.

3 Jesus, allure me by thy charms;
My soul shall fly into thine arms:
Our wandering feet thy favours bring
To the fair chambers of the King.

4 [Wonder and pleasure tune our voice
To speak thy praises, and our joys;
Our memory keeps this love of thine
Beyond the taste of richest wine.]

5 Though in ourselves deform'd we are,
And black as Kedar's tents appear,
Yet when we put thy beauties on,
Fair as the courts of Solomon.

6 [While at his table sits the King,
He loves to see us smile and sing;
Our graces are our best perfume,
And breathe like spikenard round the room.]

7 As myrrh, new-bleeding from the tree,
Such is a dying Christ to me:
And while he makes my soul his guest,
My bosom, Lord, shall be thy rest.

8 [No beams of cedar or of fir
Can with thy courts on earth compare;
And here we wait until thy love
Raise us to nobler seats above.]

535 HYMN 67. B. 1. L. M.

Gloucester, Portugal.

Seeking the pastures of Christ the Shepherd.

1 THOU, whom my soul admires above
All earthly joy, and earthly love,
Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know
Where doth thy sweetest pasture grow?

2 Where is the shadow of that rock,
That from the sun defends thy flock?
Fain would I feed among thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep.

3 Why should thy bride appear like one
That turns aside to paths unknown?
My constant feet would never rove,
Would never seek another love.

4 [The footsteps of thy flock I see;
Thy sweetest pastures here they be:
A wondrous feast thy love prepares,
Bought with thy wounds and groans and tears.

5 His dearest flesh he makes my food,
And bids me drink his richest blood:
Here to these hills my soul will come,
Till my Beloved lead me home.]

536} HYMN 68. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Wells, Shoel.
The banquet of love.

1 BEHOLD the Rose of Sharon here,
The lily which the valleys bear;
Behold the tree of life, that gives
Refreshing fruit and healing leaves.

2 Among the thorns so lilies shine,
Among wild gourds the noble vine;
So in mine eyes my Saviour proves,
Amidst a thousand meaner loves.

3 Beneath his cooling shade I sat,
To shield me from the burning heat,
Of heavenly fruit he spreads a feast,
To feed my eyes, and please my taste.

4 [Kindly he brought me to the place
Where stands the banquet of his grace;
He saw me faint, and o'er my head
The banner of his love he spread.

5 With living bread and generous wine
He cheers this sinking heart of mine;
And opening his own heart to me,
He shows his thoughts, how kind they be.]

6 O never let my Lord depart;
Lie down and rest upon my heart;
I charge my sins not once to move,
Nor stir, nor wake, nor grieve my love.

537 HYMN 69. B. 1. L. M.
Italy, Rothwell, Castle Street.

Christ appearing to his church, and seeking her company.

1 THE voice of my Beloved sounds
Over the rocks and rising grounds;
O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,
He leaps, he flies to my relief.

2 Now, through the veil of flesh, I see
With eyes of love he looks at me;
Now in the gospel's clearest glass
He shows the beauties of his face.

3 Gently he draws my heart along,
Both with his beauties and his tongue;
"Rise," saith my Lord, "make haste away;
"No mortal joys are worth thy stay.

4 "The Jewish wintry state is gone,
"The mists are fled, the spring comes on;
"The sacred turtle-dove we hear
"Proclaim the new, the joyful year.

5 "Th' immortal vine of heavenly root
"Blossoms and buds, and gives her fruit."
Lo, we are come to taste the wine;
Our souls rejoice, and bless the vine.

6 And when we hear our Jesus say,
"Rise up, my love, make haste away!"
Our hearts would fain outfly the wind,
And leave all earthly loves behind.

538 HYMN 70. B. 1. L. M.
Eaton, Truro.

Christ inviting, and the church answering the invitation.

1 HARK! the Redeemer from on high
Sweetly invites his favourites nigh:
From caves of darkness and of doubt,
He gently speaks, and calls us out.

2 "My dove, who hidest in the rock,
"Thine heart almost with sorrow broke,
"Lift up thy face, forget thy fear,
"And let thy voice delight mine ear.

3 "Thy voice to me sounds ever sweet;
"My graces in thy count'nance meet;

"Though the vain world thy face despise,
"'Tis bright and comely in mine eyes."

4 Dear Lord, our thankful heart receives
The hope thine invitation gives;
To thee our joyful lips shall raise
The voice of prayer and that of praise.

5 [I am my love's, and he is mine;
Our hearts, our hopes, our passions join;
Nor let a motion, nor a word,
Nor thought arise to grieve my Lord.

6 My soul to pastures fair he leads,
Among the lilies where he feeds;
Among the saints (whose robes are white,
Wash'd in his blood) is his delight.

7 Till the day break, and shadows flee,
Till the sweet dawning light I see,
Thine eyes to me-ward often turn,
Nor let my soul in darkness mourn.

8 Be like a hart on mountains green,
Leap o'er the hills of fear and sin;
Nor guilt nor unbelief divide
My love, my Saviour, from my side.]

539 HYMN 71. B. 1. L. M.
Portugal, German.

Christ found in the street, and brought to the church.

1 OFTEN I seek my Lord by night,
Jesus, my love, my soul's delight;
With warm desire and restless thought,
I seek him oft, but find him not.

2 Then I arise and search the street,
Till I my Lord, my Saviour meet!
I ask the watchmen of the night,
"Where did you see my soul's delight?"

3 Sometimes I find him in my way,
Directed by a heavenly ray;
I leap for joy to see his face,
And hold him fast in mine embrace.

4 [I bring him to my mother's home;
Nor does my Lord refuse to come,
To Sion's sacred chambers, where
My soul first drew the vital air.

5 He gives me there his bleeding heart,
Pierc'd for my sake with deadly smart;
I give my soul to him, and there
Our loves their mutual tokens share.]

6 I charge you all, ye earthly toys,
Approach not to disturb my joys;
Nor sin, nor hell come near my heart,
Nor cause my Saviour to depart.

540 HYMN 72. B. 1. L. M.
Shoel, Portugal.

The coronation of Christ; and espousals of the church.

1 DAUGHTERS of Sion, come, behold
The crown of honour and of gold,
Which the glad church, with joys unknown,
Placed on the head of Solomon.

2 Jesus, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept the well-deserv'd renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

3 Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;
Like the dear hour, when from above
We first receiv'd thy pledge of love.

4 The gladness of that happy day,
Our hearts would wish it long to stay;
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor comfort sink, nor love grow cold.

5 O! let each minute, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys;
Till we are rais'd to sing thy name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

6 O that the months would roll away,
And bring that coronation day!
The King of grace shall fill the throne,
With all his Father's glories on.

541 HYMN 73. B. 1. L. M.
Winchester, Newcourt.

The Church's beauty in the eyes of Christ.

1 KIND is the speech of Christ our Lord,
Affection sounds in every word;
"Lo, thou art fair, my love," he cries;
"Not the young doves have sweeter eyes.

2 ["Sweet are thy lips, thy pleasing voice
"Salutes mine ear with secret joys;
"No spice so much delights the smell,
"Nor milk nor honey tastes so well.]

3 "Thou art all fair, my bride, to me;
"I will behold no spot in thee."
What mighty wonders love performs,
And puts a comeliness on worms!

4 Defil'd and loathsome as we are,
He makes us white, and calls us fair;
Adorns us with that heavenly dress,
His graces, and his righteousness.

5 "My sister, and my spouse," he cries,
"Bound to my heart by various ties,
"Thy powerful love my heart retains
"In strong delight and pleasing chains."

6 He calls me from the leopard's den,
From this wide world of beasts and men,
To Sion, where his glories are:
Not Lebanon is half so fair.

7 Nor dens of prey, nor flowery plains,
Nor earthly joys, nor earthly pains,
Shall hold my feet, or force my stay,
When Christ invites my soul away.

542 HYMN 74. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Green's Hundredth, Bath.

The church the garden of Christ.

1 WE are a garden wall'd around,
Chosen and made peculiar ground,
A little spot inclos'd by grace,
Out of the world's wide wilderness.

2 Like trees of myrrh and spice we stand,
Planted by God the Father's hand;
And all his springs in Sion flow,
To make the young plantation grow.

3 Awake, O heavenly wind, and come,
Blow on this garden of perfume;
Spirit divine, descend and breathe
A gracious gale on plants beneath.

4 Make our best spices flow abroad,
To entertain our Saviour God:
And faith, and love, and joy appear,
And every grace be active here.

5 [Let my Beloved come and taste
His pleasant fruits at his own feast:
"I come, my spouse, I come," he cries,
With love and pleasure in his eyes.

6 Our Lord into his garden comes,
Well pleas'd to smell our poor perfumes;
And calls us to a feast divine,
Sweeter than honey, milk, or wine.

7 "Eat of the tree of life, my friends,
"The blessings that my Father sends;
"Your taste shall all my dainties prove,
"And drink abundance of my love."

8 Jesus, we will frequent thy board,
And sing the bounties of our Lord:
But the rich food on which we live
Demands more praise than tongues can give.]

543 HYMN 75. B. 1. L. M.
Winchester, Luton.

The description of Christ, the beloved.

1 THE wond'ring world inquires to know
Why I should love my Jesus so;
"What are his charms," say they, "above
"The objects of a mortal love?"

2 Yes, my beloved, to my sight,
Shows a sweet mixture, red and white;
All human beauties, all divine,
In my beloved meet and shine.

3 White is his soul, from blemish free;
Red with the blood he shed for me;
The fairest of ten thousand fairs;
A sun among ten thousand stars.

4 [His head the finest gold excels;
There wisdom in perfection dwells,
And glory like a crown adorns
Those temples once beset with thorns.

5 Compassions in his heart are found,
Hard by the signals of his wound:
His sacred side no more shall bear
The cruel scourge, the piercing spear.]

6 [His hands are fairer to behold
Than diamonds set in rings of gold;
Those heavenly hands, that on the tree
Were nail'd, and torn, and bled for me.

7 Though once he bow'd his feeble knees,
Loaded with sins and agonies,
Now, on the throne of his command,
His legs like marble pillars stand.]

8 [His eyes are majesty and love,
The eagle temper'd with the dove;
No more shall trickling sorrows roll
Through those dear windows of his soul.]

9 His mouth that pour'd out long complaints
Now smiles, and cheers his fainting saints;
His countenance more graceful is
Than Lebanon with all its trees.

10 All over glorious is my Lord,
Must be belov'd, and yet ador'd;
His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

544 HYMN 76. B. 1. L. M. ✱
Eaton, Italy, Rothwell.

Christ dwells in heaven, but visits on earth.

1 WHEN strangers stand and hear me tell
What beauties in my Saviour dwell,
Where he is gone they fain would know,
That they may seek and love him too.

2 My best beloved keeps his throne
On hills of light, in worlds unknown;
But he descends, and shows his face
In the young gardens of his grace.

3 [In vineyards planted by his hand,
Where fruitful trees in order stand,
He feeds among the spicy beds,
Where lilies show their spotless heads.

4 He has engross'd my warmest love;
No earthly charms my soul can move:
I have a mansion in his heart,
Nor death nor hell shall make us part.]

5 [He takes my soul ere I'm aware,
And shows me where his glories are;
No chariot of Amminadib
The heavenly rapture can describe.

6 O may my spirit daily rise
On wings of faith above the skies,
'Till death shall make my last remove,
To dwell forever with my love.]

545 HYMN 77. B. 1. L. M. ✻
Shoel, Castle Street.

The love of Christ to the Church, in his language to her, and provision for her.

1 NOW, in the galleries of his grace,
Appears the King, and thus he says,
"How fair my saints are in my sight,
"My love how pleasant for delight!"

2 Kind is thy language, sovereign Lord,
There's heavenly grace in every word;
From that dear mouth a stream divine
Flows, sweeter than the choicest wine.

3 Such wondrous love awakes the lip
Of saints that were almost asleep,
To speak the praises of thy name,
And makes our cold affections flame.

4 These are the joys he lets us know
In fields and villages below:
Gives us a relish of his love,
But keeps his noblest feast above.

5 In paradise, within the gates,
An higher entertainment waits;
Fruits new and old, laid up in store,
Where we shall feed, but thirst no more.

546 HYMN 78. B. 1. L. M. ✻
Shoel, Newcourt.

The strength of Christ's love, and the soul's jealousy of her own.

1 [WHO is this fair one in distress,
That travels from the wilderness,
And, press'd with sorrows and with sins,
On her beloved Lord she leans?

2 This is the spouse of Christ our God,
Bought with the treasure of his blood;
And her request, and her complaint
Is but the voice of every saint.]

3 "O let my name engraven stand
"Both on thy heart and on thy hand:
"Seal me upon thine arm, and wear
"That pledge of love forever there.

4 "Stronger than death thy love is known,
"Which floods of wrath could never drown;

"And hell and earth in vain combine
"To quench a fire so much divine.

5 "But I am jealous of my heart,
"Lest it should once from thee depart;
"Then let thy name be well impress'd
"As a fair signet on my breast.

6 "Till thou hast brought me to thy home,
"Where fears and doubts can never come,
"Thy count'nance let me often see,
"And often thou shalt hear from me.

7 "Come, my beloved, haste away,
"Cut short the hours of thy delay;
"Fly like a youthful hart or roe
"Over the hills where spices grow."

TIMES AND SEASONS.

MORNING AND EVENING.

547 } HYMN 79. B. 1. L. M. ※
Nantwich, Blendon.

A morning hymn.

1 GOD of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies.

2 From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins,
And, without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

3 O, like the sun may I fulfil
Th' appointed duties of the day:
With ready mind and active will
March on, and keep my heavenly way.

4 [But I shall rove and lose the race,
If God, my sun, should disappear,
And leave me in this world's wild maze,
To follow every wandering star.]

5 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;

Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure,
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

6 Give me thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compar'd with this.

548 } HYMN 6. B. 2. C. M. ※
Abridge, St. Anns.
A morning song.

1 ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To Him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night his name repeats,
The day renews the sound,
Wide as the heaven on which he sits,
To turn the seasons round.

3 'Tis he supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak his praise;
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
And yet his wrath delays.

4 [On a poor worm thy power might tread,
And I could ne'er withstand:
Thy justice might have crush'd me dead,
But mercy held thine hand.

5 A thousand wretched souls are fled
Since the last setting sun;
And yet thou lengthenest out my thread,
And yet my moments run.]

6 Dear God, let all my hours be thine,
Whilst I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

549 } PSALM 3. L. M. b
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Putney.
A morning psalm.

1 O LORD, how many are my foes,
In this weak state of flesh and blood!
My peace they daily discompose,
But my defence and hope is God.

2 Tir'd with the burdens of the day,
To thee I rais'd an evening cry:

Thou heard'st when I began to pray,
And thine almighty help was nigh.

3 Supported by thine heavenly aid,
I laid me down, and slept secure:
Not death should make my heart afraid,
Though I should wake and rise no more.

4 But God sustain'd me all the night;
Salvation doth to God belong;
He rais'd my head to see the light,
And make his praise my morning song.

550 HYMN 81. B. I. L. M.
Nantwich, Dunstan.

A song for morning or evening.

1 MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies, from above,
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command;
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

551 PSALM 141. L. M.
Evening Hymn, Shoel.

Watchfulness and brotherly reproof.

[A morning or evening Psalm.]

1 MY God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thy house;
And let my nightly worship rise,
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From every rash and heedless word;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.

3 O may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite and reprove my wandering way;
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.

4 When I behold them press'd with grief,
I'll cry to Heaven for their relief;
And by my warm petitions prove
How much I prize their faithful love.

552 HYMN 8. B. 2. C. M.
Devizes, Christmas.

A hymn for morning or evening.

1 HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,
To God's upholding hand:
Ten thousand snares attend us round,
And yet secure we stand.

2 That was a most amazing power,
That rais'd us with a word,
And every day, and every hour
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The evening rests our weary head,
And angels guard the room;
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.

4 The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day;
For death stands ready at the door,
To seize our lives away.

5 Our breath is forfeited by sin
To God's avenging law;
We own thy grace, immortal King,
In every gasp we draw.

6 God is our sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble flesh lies safe at night
Beneath his shady wings.

553 HYMN 80. B. 1. L. M.
Quercy, All Saints.

An evening hymn.

1 THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days,
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 In vain the sons of earth or hell
Tell me a thousand frightful things;
My God in safety makes me dwell
Beneath the shadow of his wings.

5 [Faith in his name forbids my fear:
O may thy presence ne'er depart;
And in the morning make me hear
The love and kindness of thy heart.

6 Thus when the night of death shall come
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice, to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.]

554 HYMN 7. B. 2. C. M. ※

Barby, Bedford.

An evening song.

1 [DREAD Sovereign, let my evening song,
Like holy incense rise;
Assist the offerings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2 Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard,
And still to drive my wants away
Thy mercy stood prepar'd.]

3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass me around,
But O, how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!

4 What have I done for him that died
To save my wretched soul?
How are my follies multiplied,
Fast as my minutes roll!

5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,
To thy dear cross I flee,
And to thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.

6 Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood,
I lay me down to rest,
As in th' embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

555 PSALM 4. C. M. ✠
Bedford, Rochester.
An evening psalm.

1 LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray;
I am forever thine;
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.

3 I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4 Thus, with my thoughts compos'd to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

556 PSALM 139. 3d Part. C. M. ✠
Braintree, Arlington.
The mercies of God innumerable.
An evening psalm.

1 LORD, when I count thy mercies o'er,
They strike me with surprise;
Not all the sands that spread the shore,
To equal numbers rise.

2 My flesh with fear and wonder stands,
The product of thy skill;
And hourly blessings from thy hands
Thy thoughts of love reveal.

3 These on my heart by night I keep;
How kind, how dear to me!
O may the hour that ends my sleep,
Still find my thoughts with thee.

557 PSALM 63. 2d Part. C. M. ✠
Bedford, Irish.
Midnight thoughts recollected.

1 'TWAS in the watches of the night
I thought upon thy power;
I kept thy lovely face in sight
Amid the darkest hour.

2 My flesh lay resting on my bed;
My soul arose on high;
"My God, my life, my hope," I said,
"Bring thy salvation nigh."

3 My spirit labours up thine hill,
And climbs the heavenly road:
But thy right hand upholds me still,
While I pursue my God.

4 Thy mercy stretches o'er my head
The shadow of thy wings;
My heart rejoices in thine aid;
My tongue awakes and sings.

5 But the destroyers of my peace
Shall fret and rage in vain;
The tempter shall forever cease,
And all my sins be slain.

6 Thy sword shall give my foes to death,
And send them down to dwell
In the dark caverns of the earth,
Or to the deeps of hell.

THE SEASONS OF THE YEAR.

558 PSALM 65. 3d Part. C. M. ✻
St. David, Cambridge.

The blessings of the Spring; or, God gives rain.

A psalm for the Husbandman.

1 GOOD is the Lord, the heavenly King,
Who makes the earth his care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear.

2 The clouds, like rivers, rais'd on high,
Pour out, at thy command,
Their watery blessings from the sky,
To cheer the thirsty land.

3 The soften'd ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And the poor labourers sing.

4 The little hills, on every side,
Rejoice at falling showers;
The meadows, dress'd in all their pride,
Perfume the air with flowers.

5 The barren clods, refresh'd with rain,
Promise a joyful crop;
The parched grounds look green again,
And raise the reaper's hope.

6 The various months thy goodness crowns;
How bounteous are thy ways;
The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,
And shepherds shout thy praise.

559 PSALM 65. 2d Part. C. M.
Peterborough, Colchester.

The providence of God in air, earth, and sea; or, the blessing of rain.

1 'TIS by thy strength the mountains stand,
God of eternal power!
The sea grows calm at thy command,
And tempests cease to roar.

2 Thy morning light and evening shade
Successive comforts bring;
Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
Thy flowers adorn the spring.

3 Seasons and times, and moons and hours,
Heaven, earth, and air are thine;
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
The Author is divine.

4 Those wandering cisterns in the sky,
Borne by the winds around,
With watery treasures well supply
The furrows of the ground.

5 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
And ranks of corn appear;
Thy ways abound with blessings still,
Thy goodness crowns the year.

560 PSALM 147. 2d Part. L. M.
Portugal, Antigua.

Summer and winter.

1 LET Zion praise the mighty God,
And make his honours known abroad,
"For sweet the joy, our songs to raise,
"And glorious is the work of praise."

2 Our children are secure and blest;
Our shores have peace, our cities rest;

He feeds our sons with finest wheat,
And adds his blessing to their meat.

3 The changing seasons he ordains,
The early and the latter rains;
His flakes of snow like wool he sends,
And thus the springing corn defends.

4 With hoary frost he strews the ground;
His hail descends with clattering sound.
Where is the man, so vainly bold,
That dares defy his dreadful cold?

5 He bids the southern breezes blow:
The ice dissolves, the waters flow:
But he hath nobler works and ways
To call his people to his praise.

6 To all our realm his laws are shown;
His gospel through the nation known:
He hath not thus reveal'd his word
To every land:—Praise ye the Lord.

561} PSALM 147. C. M. ✠
Devizes, Parma.

The seasons of the year.

1 WITH songs and honours sounding loud
Address the Lord on high;
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

2 He sends his showers of blessings down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3 He gives the grazing ox his meat;
He hears the ravens cry;
But man, who tastes his finest wheat,
Should raise his honours high.

4 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.

5 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow
Descend and clothe the ground:
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

6 When from his dreadful stores on high,
He pours the rattling hail,
The wretch, that dares this God defy,
Shall find his courage fail.

7 He sends his word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

8 The changing wind, the flying cloud
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honours sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

562} PSALM 29. L. M. ✠
Truro, All Saints.

Storm and thunder.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of fame,
Give to the Lord renown and power;
Ascribe due honours to his name,
And his eternal might adore.

2 The Lord proclaims his power aloud
Over the ocean and the land;
His voice divides the watery cloud,
And lightnings blaze at his command.

3 He speaks, and tempest, hail and wind
Lay the wide forest bare around;
The fearful hart and frighted hind
Leap at the terror of the sound.

4 To Lebanon he turns his voice,
And lo, the stately cedars break;
The mountains tremble at the noise,
The valleys roar, the deserts quake.

5 The Lord sits sovereign on the flood;
The Thunderer reigns forever King:
But makes his church his blest abode,
Where we his awful glories sing.

6 In gentler language, there the Lord
The counsels of his grace imparts;
Amid the raging storm, his word
Speaks peace and courage to our hearts.

563} HYMN 62. B. 2. C. M. ♭ or ※
Swanwick, London.

*God the thunderer; or, the last judgment and hell.**

1 SING to the Lord, ye heavenly hosts,
And thou, O earth, adore:
Let death and hell, through all their coasts,
Stand trembling at his power.

2 His sounding chariot shakes the sky,
He makes the clouds his throne:
There all his stores of lightning lie,
Till vengeance darts them down.

3 His nostrils breathe out fiery streams—
And from his awful tongue
A sovereign voice divides the flames,
And thunder roars along!

4 Think, O my soul, the dreadful day,
When this incensed God
Shall rend the sky, and burn the sea,
And fling his wrath abroad.

5 What shall the wretch, the sinner do?
He once defy'd the Lord;
But he shall dread the Thunderer now,
And sink beneath his word.

6 Tempests of angry fire shall roll,
To blast the rebel worm,
And beat upon his naked soul
In one eternal storm.

YOUTH AND OLD AGE.

564} PSALM 8. 1st Part. L. M. ※
Truro, Shoel.

The hosanna of the children; or, infants praising God.

1 ALMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
Through the wide earth thy name is spread;
And thine eternal glories rise
O'er all the heavens thy hands have made.

2 To thee the voices of the young
A monument of honour raise;
And babes, with uninstructed tongue,
Declare the wonders of thy praise.

* *Made in a great sudden storm of thunder, August* 20, 1697.

3 Thy power assists their tender age
To bring proud rebels to the ground;
To still the bold blasphemer's rage,
And all their policies confound.

4 Children amid thy temple throng
To see their great Redeemer's face;
The Son of David is their song,
And young hosannas fill the place.

5 The frowning scribes and angry priests
In vain their impious cavils bring;
Revenge sits silent in their breasts,
While Jewish babes proclaim their King.

565 } PSALM 34. 2d Part. L. M. ♭ or ✠
Portugal, Quercy.

Religious education; or, instructions of piety.

1 CHILDREN, in years and knowledge young,
Your parents' hope, your parents' joy,
Attend the counsels of my tongue;
Let pious thoughts your minds employ.

2 If you desire a length of days,
And peace to crown your mortal state,
Restrain your feet from impious ways,
Your lips from slander and deceit.

3 The eyes of God regard his saints,
His ears are open to their cries;
He sets his frowning face against
The sons of violence and lies.

4 To humble souls, and broken hearts,
God with his grace is ever nigh;
Pardon and hope his love imparts,
When men in deep contrition lie.

5 He tells their tears, he counts their groans,
His Son redeems their souls from death;
His Spirit heals their broken bones:
They in his praise employ their breath.

566 } PSALM 34. 2d Part. C. M. ✠
York, Barby.

Exhortations to peace and holiness.

1 COME, children, learn to fear the Lord;
And, that your days be long,
Let not a false or spiteful word
Be found upon your tongue.

2 Depart from mischief, practise love,
Pursue the works of peace;
So shall the Lord your ways approve,
And set your souls at ease.

3 His eyes awake to guard the just,
His ears attend their cry;
When broken spirits dwell in dust,
The God of grace is nigh.

4 What though the sorrows here they taste
Are sharp and tedious too,
The Lord, who saves them all at last,
Is their supporter now.

5 Evil shall smite the wicked dead,
But God secures his own,
Prevents the mischief when they slide,
Or heals the broken bone.

6 When desolation, like a flood,
O'er the proud sinner rolls,
Saints find a refuge in their God,
For he redeem'd their souls.

567 } HYMN 91. B. 1. L. M. Putney, Carthage. b

Advice to youth; or, old age and death in an unconverted state.

1 NOW, in the heat of youthful blood,
Remember your Creator, God:
Behold the months come hastening on,
When you shall say, "My joys are gone."

2 Behold the aged sinner goes,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
Down to the regions of the dead,
With endless curses on his head.

3 The dust returns to dust again;
The soul, in agonies of pain,
Ascends to God, not there to dwell,
But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.

4 Eternal King, I fear thy name;
Teach me to know how frail I am;
And when my soul must hence remove,
Give me a mansion in thy love.

568} HYMN 89. B. 1. L. M. b
Armley, Eaton.

Youth and judgment.

1 YE sons of Adam, vain and young,
Indulge your eyes, indulge your tongue,
Taste the delights your souls desire,
And give a loose to all your fire.

2 Pursue the pleasures you design,
And cheer your hearts with songs and wine;
Enjoy the day of mirth; but know
There is a day of judgment too.

3 God from on high beholds your thoughts:
His book records your secret faults:
The works of darkness you have done
Must all appear before the sun.

4 The vengeance to your follies due
Should strike your hearts with terror through:
How will ye stand before his face,
Or answer for his injur'd grace?

5 Almighty God, turn off their eyes
From these alluring vanities,
And let the thunder of thy word
Awake their souls to fear the Lord.

569} HYMN 90. B. 1. C. M. b
Rockingham, Plymouth.

The same.

1 LO, the young tribes of Adam rise,
And through all nature rove,
Fulfil the wishes of their eyes,
And taste the joys they love.

2 They give a loose to wild desires;
But let the sinners know
The strict account that God requires
Of all the works they do.

3 The Judge prepares his throne on high;
The frighted earth and seas
Avoid the fury of his eye,
And flee before his face.

4 How shall I bear that dreadful day,
And stand the fiery test?
I give all mortal joys away,
To be forever blest.

570 } PSALM 90. 2d Part. C. M. b
Rockingham, Wantage.

Infirmities and mortality the effect of sin; or life, old age, and preparation for death.

1 LORD, if thine eyes survey our faults,
And justice grow severe,
Thy dreadful wrath exceeds our thoughts,
And burns beyond our fear.

2 Thine anger turns our frame to dust:
By one offence to thee,
Adam, with all his sons, have lost
Their immortality.

3 Life, like a vain amusement, flies,
A fable or a song;
By swift degrees our nature dies,
Nor can our joys be long.

4 'Tis but a few whose days amount
To threescore years and ten;
And all beyond that short account
Is sorrow, toil and pain.

5 [Our vitals, with laborious strife,
Bear up the crazy load,
And drag those poor remains of life
Along the tiresome road.]

6 Almighty God, reveal thy love,
And not thy wrath alone;
O let our sweet experience prove
The mercies of thy throne!

7 Our souls would learn the heavenly art,
T' improve the hours we have,
That we may act the wiser part,
And live beyond the grave.

571 } PSALM 71. 1st Part. C. M. b
St. Anns, Plymouth.

The aged saint's reflection and hope.

1 MY God, my everlasting hope,
I live upon thy truth;
Thine hands have held my childhood up,
And strengthen'd all my youth.

2 My flesh was fashion'd by thy power,
With all these limbs of mine;
And from my mother's painful hour,
I've been entirely thine.

3 Still hath my life new wonders seen,
Repeated every year;
Behold my days that yet remain,
I trust them to thy care.

4 Cast me not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise;
And round me let thy glory shine,
Whene'er thy servant dies.

5 Then in the history of my age,
When men review my days,
They'll read thy love in every page,
In every line, thy praise.

572} PSALM 71. 3d Part. C. M. 6
Durham, Canterbury.

The aged Christian's prayer and song; or, old age, death, and the resurrection.

1 GOD of my childhood and my youth,
The guide of all my days,
I have declar'd thy heavenly truth,
And told thy wondrous ways.

2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs,
And leave my fainting heart?
Who shall sustain my sinking years,
If God, my strength, depart?

3 Let me thy power and truth proclaim
To the surviving age,
And leave a savour of thy name
When I shall quit the stage.

4 The land of silence and of death
Attends my next remove;
O may these poor remains of breath
Teach the wide world thy love.

PAUSE.

5 Thy righteousness is deep and high,
Unsearchable thy deeds;
Thy glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all my praise exceeds.

6 Oft have I heard thy threatenings roar,
And oft endur'd the grief;
But when thy hand hath press'd me sore,
Thy grace was my relief.

7 By long experience have I known
Thy sovereign power to save;
At thy command I venture down
Securely to the grave.

8 When I lie buried deep in dust,
My flesh shall be thy care;
These withering limbs with thee I trust,
To raise them strong and fair.

FAST AND THANKSGIVING DAYS, &c.

573} PSALM 10. C. M. b
Windsor, Wantage.

Prayer heard, and saints saved; or, pride, atheism, and oppression punished.

[For a humiliation day.]

1 WHY doth the Lord stand off so far?
And why conceal his face,
When great calamities appear,
And times of deep distress.

2 Lord, shall the wicked still deride
Thy justice and thy power?
Shall they advance their heads in pride,
And still thy saints devour?

3 They put thy judgments from their sight,
And then insult the poor,
They boast, in their exalted height,
That they shall fall no more.

4 Arise, O God, lift up thine hand;
Attend our humble cry;
No enemy shall dare to stand
When God ascends on high.

PAUSE.

5 Why do the men of malice rage,
And say, with foolish pride,
"The God of heaven will ne'er engage
"To fight on Zion's side?"

6 But thou forever art our Lord;
And powerful is thine hand,
As when the heathens felt thy sword,
And perish'd from thy land.

7 Thou wilt prepare our hearts to pray,
And cause thine ear to hear;

Hearken to what thy children say,
And put the world in fear.

3 Proud tyrants shall no more oppress,
No more despise the just;
And mighty sinners shall confess
They are but earth and dust.

574 PSALM 12. C. M. St. Anns, Colchester. ♭ or ♯

Complaint of a general corruption of manners; or, the promise and signs of Christ's coming to judgment.

1 HELP, Lord, for men of virtue fail,
Religion loses ground;
The sons of violence prevail,
And treacheries abound.

2 Their oaths and promises they break,
Yet act the flatterer's part;
With fair, deceitful lips they speak,
And with a double heart.

3 If we reprove some hateful lie,
How is their fury stirr'd!
"Are not our lips our own," they cry,
"And who shall be our Lord?"

4 Scoffers appear on every side,
Where a vile race of men
Is rais'd to seats of power and pride,
And bears the sword in vain.

PAUSE.

5 Lord, when iniquities abound,
And blasphemy grows bold,
When faith is hardly to be found,
And love is waxing cold;

6 Is not thy chariot hastening on?
Hast thou not giv'n the sign?
May we not trust and live upon
A promise so divine?

7 "Yes," saith the Lord, "now will I rise,
"And make oppressors flee;
"I shall appear to their surprise,
"And set my servants free."

8 Thy word, like silver seven times try'd,
Through ages shall endure:
The men who in thy truth confide
Shall find the promise sure.

575 PSALM 12. L. M. ♭ or ♯
Limehouse, Bath.

The saints' safety and hope in evil times; or, sins of the tongue complained of, viz. blasphemy, falsehood, &c.

1 LORD, if thou dost not soon appear,
Virtue and truth will flee away;
A faithful man among us here
Will scarce be found, if thou delay.

2 The whole discourse, when neighbours meet,
Is fill'd with trifles loose and vain;
Their lips are flattery and deceit,
And their proud language is profane.

3 But lips, that with deceit abound,
Shall not maintain their triumph long;
The God of vengeance will confound
The flattering and blaspheming tongue.

4 "Yet shall our words be free," they cry,
"Our tongues shall be controll'd by none:
"Where is the Lord, will ask us why?
"Or say, our lips are not our own?"

5 The Lord, who sees the poor oppress'd,
And hears the oppressor's haughty strain,
Will rise to give his children rest,
Nor shall they trust his word in vain.

6 Thy word, O Lord, though often try'd,
Void of deceit shall still appear;
Not silver, seven times purify'd
From dross and mixture, shines so clear.

7 Thy grace shall, in the darkest hour,
Defend the holy soul from harm;
Though when the vilest men have power,
On every side will sinners swarm.

576 PSALM 60. C. M. ♭
Wantage, Chelsea.

On a day of humiliation for disappointments in war.

1 LORD, hast thou cast the nation off?
Must we forever mourn?
Wilt thou indulge immortal wrath?
Shall mercy ne'er return.

2 The terror of one frown of thine
Melts all our strength away;
Like men that totter, drunk with wine,
We tremble in dismay.

3 "Our Zion trembles at thy stroke,
"And dreads thy lifted hand!
"O, heal the people thou hast broke,
"And save the sinking land."

4 Lift up a banner in the field
For those that fear thy name;
Save thy beloved with thy shield,
And put our foes to shame.

5 Go with our armies to the fight,
Like a confederate God;
In vain confederate powers unite
Against thy lifted rod.

6 Our troops shall gain a wide renown
By thine assisting hand;
'Tis God that treads the mighty down,
And makes the feeble stand.

577 PSALM 20. L. M. ※
Quercy, Wells.

Prayer and hope of victory.

[For a day of prayer in time of war.]

1 NOW may the God of power and grace
Attend his people's humble cry!
Jehovah hears when Israel prays,
And brings deliverance from on high.

2 The name of Jacob's God defends
Better than shields or brazen walls;
He from his sanctuary sends
Succour and strength when Zion calls.

3 Well he remembers all our sighs;
His love exceeds our best deserts;
His love accepts the sacrifice
Of humble groans and broken hearts.

4 In his salvation is our hope,
And in the name of Israel's God
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

5 Some trust in horses train'd for war,
And some of chariots make their boasts;

Our surest expectations are
From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.

6 [O may the memory of thy name
Inspire our armies for the fight!
Our foes shall fall and die with shame,
Or quit the field with shameful flight.]

7 Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear;
Now let our hopes be firm and strong,
Till thy salvation shall appear,
And joy and triumph raise the song.

578 HYMN 30. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Winchester, Shoel.
Prayer for deliverance answered.

1 IN thine own ways, O God of love,
We wait the visits of thy grace;
Our souls' desire is to thy name,
And the remembrance of thy face.

2 My thoughts are searching, Lord, for thee,
'Mongst the black shades of lonesome night:
My earnest cries salute the skies,
Before the dawn restore the light.

3 Look how rebellious men deride
The tender patience of my God;
But they shall see thy lifted hand,
And feel the scourges of thy rod.

4 Hark! the Eternal rends the sky,
A mighty voice before him goes,
A voice of music to his friends,
But threatening thunder to his foes.

5 "Come, children, to your Father's arms,
"Hide in the chambers of my grace,
"Till the fierce storms be overblown,
"And my revenging fury cease.

6 "My sword shall boast its thousands slain,
"And drink the blood of haughty kings,
"While heavenly peace around my flock
"Stretches its soft and shady wings."

579 HYMN 1. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Bath, Castle Street.
A song of praise to God.

1 NATURE, with all her powers, shall sing
God the Creator and the King:

Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas,
Deny the tribute of their praise.

2 Begin to make his glories known,
Ye seraphs, that sit near his throne;
Tune your harps high, and spread the sound
To the creation's utmost bound.

3 [All mortal things of meaner fame,
Exert your force, and own his name;
While with our souls and with our voice,
We sing his honours and our joys.]

4 [To him be sacred all we have,
From the young cradle to the grave:
Our lips shall his loud wonders tell,
And every word a miracle.]

5 [These Western shores, our native land,
Lie safe in the Almighty's hand:
Our foes of victory dream in vain,
And wear the captivating chain.]

6 Raise monumental praises high
To him who thunders through the sky,
And, with an awful nod or frown,
Shakes an aspiring tyrant down.

7 [Pillars of lasting brass proclaim
The triumphs of th' Eternal Name;
While trembling nations read from far
The honours of the God of war.]

8 Thus let our flaming zeal employ
Our loftiest thoughts and loudest songs!
Let there be sung, with warmest joy,
Hosanna from ten thousand tongues.

9 [Yet, mighty God, our feeble frame
Attempts in vain to reach thy name;
The strongest notes that angels raise,
Faint in the worship and the praise.]

580} PSALM 144. L. M. ✱
Dunstan, Nantwich.

Grace above riches; or, the happy nation.

1 HAPPY the city, where their sons,
Like pillars round a palace set,
And daughters, bright as polish'd stones,
Give strength and beauty to the state.

2 Happy the country, where the sheep,
Cattle and corn have large increase;
Where men securely work or sleep,
Nor sons of plunder break their peace.

3 Happy the nation thus endow'd;
But more divinely blest are those,
On whom the all-sufficient God
Himself with all his grace bestows.

581 PSALM 67. C. M. ✱
Stade, Swanwick.

The nation's prosperity, and the church's increase.

1 SHINE, mighty God, on this our land,
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal thy power through all our coasts,
And shew thy smiling face.

2 [Amidst our States, exalted high,
Do thou our glory stand,
And like a wall of guardian fire,
Surround thy favourite land.]

3 When shall thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

4 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
While thankful tongues exalt his praise,
And grateful hearts rejoice.

5 He, the great Lord, the sovereign Judge,
That sits enthron'd above,
Wisely commands the worlds he made
In justice and in love.

6 Earth shall obey her Maker's will,
And yield a full increase;
Our God will crown his chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

7 God, the Redeemer, scatters round
His choicest favours here;
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see, adore, and fear.

582} PSALM 107. Last Part. L. M. ※
Ninety-seventh Psalm, Quercy.

Colonies planted; or, nations blest and punished.

A Psalm for New-England.

1 WHEN God, provok'd with daring crimes,
Scourges the madness of the times,
He turns their fields to barren sand,
And dries the rivers from the land.

2 His word can raise the springs again,
And make the wither'd mountains green,
Send showery blessings from the skies,
And harvests in the desert rise.

3 [Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey,
Or men as fierce and wild as they,
He bids the oppress'd and poor repair,
And build them towns and cities there.

4 They sow the fields, and trees they plant,
Whose yearly fruit supplies their want:
Their race grows up from fruitful stocks,
Their wealth increases with their flocks.

5 Thus they are blest; but if they sin,
He lets the heathen nations in;
A savage crew invades their lands;
Their children die by barbarous hands.

6 Their captive sons, expos'd to scorn,
Wander unpitied and forlorn;
The country lies unfenc'd, untill'd,
And desolation spreads the field.

7 Yet if the humbled nation mourns,
Again his dreadful hand he turns;
Again he makes their cities thrive,
And bids the dying churches live.]

8 The righteous, with a joyful sense,
Admire the works of providence;
And tongues of atheists shall no more
Blaspheme the God that saints adore.

9 How few, with pious care, record
These wondrous dealings of the Lord!
But wise observers still shall find
The Lord is holy, just, and kind.

583 HYMN 111. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Arundel, Pembroke.

Thanksgiving for victory; or, God's dominion, and our deliverance.

1 ZION, rejoice; and Judah, sing;
The Lord assumes his throne;
Come, let us own the heavenly King,
And make his glories known.

2 The great, the wicked, and the proud
From their high seats are hurl'd;
Jehovah rides upon a cloud,
And thunders through the world.

3 He reigns upon th' eternal hills,
Distributes mortal crowns;
Empires are fix'd beneath his smiles,
And totter at his frowns.

4 Navies, that rule the ocean wide,
Are vanquish'd by his breath,
And legions, arm'd with power and pride,
Descend to watery death.

5 Let tyrants make no more pretence
To vex our happy land:
Jehovah's name is our defence,
Our buckler is his hand.

6 [Still may the King of grace descend,
To rule us by his word;
And all the honours we can give,
Be offer'd to the Lord.]

584 PSALM 18. 1st Part. C. M. ✻
Wareham, Irish.

Victory and triumph over temporal enemies.

1 WE love thee, Lord, and we adore;
Now is thine arm reveal'd;
Thou art our strength, our heavenly tower,
Our bulwark and our shield.

2 We fly to our eternal Rock,
And find a sure defence;
His holy name our lips invoke,
And draw salvation thence.

3 When God, our leader, shines in arms,
What mortal heart can bear
The thunder of his loud alarms,
The lightning of his spear?

4 He rides upon the winged wind,
And angels in array,
In millions wait, to know his mind,
And swift as flames obey.

5 He speaks, and at his fierce rebuke
Whole armies are dismay'd;
His voice, his frown, his angry look
Strikes all their courage dead.

6 He forms our generals for the field,
With all their dreadful skill,
Gives them his awful sword to wield,
And makes their hearts of steel.

7 [He arms our captains to the fight,
Though there his name's forgot;
(He girded Cyrus with his might,
When Cyrus knew him not.)

8 Oft has the Lord whole nations blest,
For his own church's sake;
The powers that give his people rest,
Shall of his care partake.]

585} PSALM 18. 2d Part. C. M.
Devizes, St. Martins.
The conqueror's song.

1 TO thine almighty arm we owe
The triumphs of the day;
Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe,
And melt their strength away.

2 'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail,
And break united powers;
Or burn their boasted fleets, or scale
The proudest of their towers.

3 How have we chas'd them through the field,
And trod them to the ground,
While thy salvation was our shield;
But they no shelter found!

4 In vain to idol saints they cry,
And perish in their blood:
Where is a rock so great, so high,
So powerful as our God?

5 The Rock of Israel ever lives;
His name be ever blest;
'Tis his own arm the victory gives,
And gives his people rest.

6 On kings that reign as David did,
He pours his blessings down;
Secures their honours to their seed,
And well supports their crown.

586 PSALM 124. L. M. ✠
All Saints, Castle-Street.

A song for public deliverance.

1 HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,
Had not the Lord maintain'd our side,
When men, to make our lives a prey,
Rose like the swelling of the tide,

2 The swelling tide had stopt our breath,
So fiercely did the waters roll,
We had been swallow'd deep in death;
Proud waters had o'erwhelm'd our soul.

3 We leap for joy, we shout and sing,
Who just escap'd the fatal stroke;
So flies the bird with cheerful wing,
When once the fowler's snare is broke.

4 Forever blessed be the Lord,
Who broke the fowler's cursed snare,
Who sav'd us from the murdering sword,
And made our lives and souls his care.

5 Our help is in Jehovah's name,
Who form'd the earth and built the skies;
He, that upholds that wondrous frame,
Guards his own church with watchful eyes.

587 HYMN 92. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Bray, Rochester.

The church saved, and her enemies disappointed; or, deliverance from treason.

1 SHOUT to the Lord, and let our joys
Through the whole nation run:
Ye western skies, resound the noise
Beyond the rising sun.

2 Thee, mighty God, our souls admire;
Thee our glad voices sing;
And join with the celestial choir,
To praise th' eternal King.

3 Thy power the whole creation rules,
And, on the starry skies,

Sits smiling at the weak designs
Thine envious foes devise.

4 Thy scorn derides their feeble rage,
And, with an awful frown,
Flings vast confusion on their plots,
And shakes their Babel down.

5 [Their secret fires in caverns lay,
And we the sacrifice;
But gloomy caverns strove in vain
To 'scape all-searching eyes.

6 Their dark designs were all reveal'd;
Their treasons all betray'd:
Praise to the Lord, who broke the snare
Their cursed hands had laid.]

7 In vain the busy sons of hell
Still new rebellious try;
Their souls shall pine with envious rage,
And vex away and die.

8 Almighty grace defends our land
From their malicious power;
Then let us with united songs
Almighty grace adore.

588 PSALM 76. C. M. ✻
Peterboro', Rockbridge.

Israel saved, and the Assyrians destroyed; or, God's vengeance against his enemies proceeds from his church.

1 IN Judah God of old was known,
His name in Israel great;
In Salem stood his holy throne,
And Zion was his seat.

2 Among the praises of his saints,
His dwelling there he chose;
There he receiv'd their just complaints
Against their haughty foes.

3 From Zion went his dreadful word,
And broke the threatening spear,
The bow, the arrows, and the sword,
And crush'd the Assyrian war.

4 What are the earth's wide kingdoms else
But mighty hills of prey?
The hill on which Jehovah dwells
Is glorious more than they.

5 'Twas Zion's King that stopp'd the breath
Of captains and their bands:
The men of might slept fast in death,
And never found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Both horse and chariot fell!
Who knows the terrors of thy rod!
Thy vengeance who can tell?

7 What power can stand before thy sight,
When once thy wrath appears?
When heaven shines round with dreadful light,
The earth lies still and fears.

8 When God in his own sovereign ways,
Comes down to save the oppress'd,
The wrath of man shall work his praise,
And he'll restrain the rest.

9 [Vow to the Lord, and tribute bring;
Ye princes, fear his frown:
His terror shakes the proudest king,
And cuts an army down.

10 The thunder of his sharp rebuke
Our haughty foes shall feel:
For Jacob's God hath not forsook,
But dwells in Zion still.]

589} HYMN 149. B. 2. C. M. ✠
Arundel, Kingston.

Honour to magistrates; or, government from God.

1 ETERNAL Sovereign of the sky,
And Lord of all below,
We mortals to thy majesty
Our first obedience owe.

2 Our souls adore thy throne supreme,
And bless thy providence
For magistrates of meaner name,
Our glory and defence.

3 [The rulers of these States shall shine
With rays above the rest,
Where laws and liberties combine
To make a nation blest.]

4 Kingdoms on firm foundations stand,
While virtue finds reward;
And sinners perish from the land
By justice and the sword.

5 Let Cesar's due be ever paid
To Cesar and his throne;
But consciences and souls were made,
To be the Lord's alone.

590 PSALM 101. L. M.
Newcourt, All Saints.

The magistrate's psalm.

1 MERCY and judgment are my song!
And since they both to thee belong,
My gracious God, my righteous King,
To thee my songs and vows I'll bring.

2 If I am rais'd to bear the sword,
I'll take my counsels from thy word;
Thy justice and thy heavenly grace
Shall be the pattern of my ways.

3 Let wisdom all my actions guide,
And let my God with me reside;
No wicked thing shall dwell with me,
Which may provoke thy jealousy.

4 No sons of slander, rage and strife,
Shall be companions of my life;
The haughty look, the heart of pride,
Within my door shall ne'er abide.

5 [I'll search the land, and raise the just
To posts of honour, wealth and trust;
The men that work thy holy will
Shall be my friends and favourites still.]

6 In vain shall sinners hope to rise
By flatt'ring or malicious lies;
And while the innocent I guard,
The bold offender shan't be spar'd.

7 The impious crew, that factious band,
Shall hide their heads, or quit the land;
And all that break the public rest,
Where I have power, shall be suppress'd.

591 PSALM 75. L. M.
Old Hundred, Eaton.

Power and government from God alone.

1 TO thee, Most Holy, and Most High,
To thee we bring our thankful praise;
Thy works declare thy name is nigh,
Thy works of wonder and of grace.

2 "To slavery doom'd, thy chosen sons
"Beheld their foes triumphant rise;
"And, sore oppress'd by earthly thrones,
"They sought the Sovereign of the skies.

3 "'Twas then, great God, with equal power,
"Arose thy vengeance and thy grace,
"To scourge their legions from the shore,
"And save the remnant of thy race."

4 Let haughty sinners sink their pride,
Nor lift so high their scornful head;
But lay their foolish thoughts aside,
And own the "empire" God hath made.

5 Such honours never come by chance,
Nor do the winds promotion blow;
'Tis God the judge doth one advance,
'Tis God that lays another low.

6 No vain pretence to royal birth
Shall fix a tyrant on the throne;
God, the great sovereign of the earth,
Will rise, and make his justice known.

7 [His hand holds out the dreadful cup
Of vengeance, mix'd with various plagues,
To make the wicked drink them up,
Wring out, and taste the bitter dregs.

8 Now shall the Lord exalt the just:
And while he tramples on the proud,
And lays their glory in the dust,
Our lips shall sing his praise aloud.]

592 PSALM 21. C. M.
Hymn Second, Arlington.

Our country the care of Heaven.

1 OUR land, O Lord, with songs of praise,
Shall in thy strength rejoice,
And, blest with thy salvation, raise
To heaven their cheerful voice.

2 Thy sure defence, through nations round,
Has spread our wondrous name:
And our successful actions crown'd
With dignity and fame.

3 Then let our land on God alone
For timely aid rely;
His mercy, which adorns his throne,
Shall all our wants supply.

4 But, righteous Lord, thy stubborn foes
Shall feel thy dreadful hand;
Thy vengeful arm shall find out those
Who hate all just command.

5 When thou against them dost engage,
Thy just, but dreadful doom
Shall, like a fiery oven's rage,
Their hopes and them consume.

6 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,
And thus exalt thy fame;
While we glad songs of praise prepare
For thine almighty name.

593} PSALM 58. L. P. M. ✱
St. Hellens.

Warning to magistrates.

1 JUDGES, who rule the world by laws,
Will ye despise the righteous cause,
When th' injur'd poor before you stands?
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor,
And let rich sinners 'scape secure,
While gold and greatness bribe your hands?

2 Have ye forgot, or never knew,
That God will judge the judges too?
High in the heavens his justice reigns;
Yet you invade the rights of God,
And send your bold decrees abroad,
To bind the conscience in your chains.

3 A poison'd arrow is your tongue,
The arrow sharp, the poison strong,
And death attends where'er it wounds:
You hear no counsels, cries or tears;
So the deaf adder stops her ears
Against the power of charming sounds.

4 Break out their teeth, eternal God,
Those teeth of lions dy'd in blood;
And crush the serpents in the dust:
As empty chaff, when whirlwinds rise,
Before the sweeping tempest flies,
So let their hopes and names be lost.

5 Th' Almighty thunders from the sky,
Their grandeur melts, their titles die,
As hills of snow dissolve and run,

Or snails that perish in their slime,
Or births that come before their time,
Vain births, that never see the sun.

6 Thus shall the vengeance of the Lord
Safety and joy to saints afford;
And all that hear shall join and say,
"Sure there's a God that rules on high,
"A God that hears his children cry,
"And will their sufferings well repay."

594 PSALM 82. L. M. ✻
Islington, Italy.

God the supreme governor; or, magistrates warned.

1 AMONG the assemblies of the great,
A greater Ruler takes his seat;
The God of heaven, as Judge, surveys
Those gods on earth and all their ways.

2 Why will ye then frame wicked laws?
Or why support th' unrighteous cause?
When will ye once defend the poor,
That sinners vex the saints no more?

3 They know not, Lord, nor will they know;
Dark are the ways in which they go:
Their name of earthly gods is vain,
For they shall fall and die like men.

4 Arise, O Lord, and let thy Son
Possess his universal throne,
And rule the nations with his rod;
He is our Judge, and he our God.

SICKNESS AND RECOVERY.

595 PSALM 102. 1st Part. C. M. h
Brattle-Street, Plymouth.

A prayer for the afflicted.

1 HEAR me, O God, nor hide thy face,
But answer, lest I die;
Hast thou not built a throne of grace,
To hear when sinners cry?

2 My days are wasted like the smoke,
Dissolving in the air;
My strength is dried, my heart is broke,
And sinking in despair.

3 My spirits flag, like withering grass
Burnt with excessive heat;
In secret groans my minutes pass,
And I forget to eat.

4 As on some lone'y building's top,
The sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of joy and hope,
I sit and grieve alone.

5 My soul is like a wilderness,
Where beasts of midnight howl:
There the sad raven finds her place,
And there the screaming owl.

6 Dark dismal thoughts and boding fears
Dwell in my troubled breast;
While sharp reproaches wound my ears,
Nor give my spirit rest.

7 My cup is mingled with my woes,
And tears are my repast;
My daily bread like ashes grows
Unpleasant to my taste.

8 Sense can afford no real joy
To souls that feel thy frown;
Lord, 'twas thy hand advanc'd me high,
Thy hand hath cast me down.

9 My locks like wither'd leaves appear,
And life's declining light
Grows faint, as evening shadows are
That vanish into night.

10 But thou forever art the same,
O my eternal God!
Ages to come shall know thy name,
And spread thy works abroad.

11 Thou wilt arise, and show thy face;
Nor will my Lord delay
Beyond th' appointed hour of grace,
That long expected day.

12 He hears his saints, he knows their cry,
And by mysterious ways
Redeems the prisoners doom'd to die,
And fills their tongues with praise.

596 } PSALM 39. 3d Part, C. M. b
Plymouth, Colchester.

Sick-bed devotion; or, pleading without repining.

1 GOD of my life, look gently down,
Behold the pains I feel:
But I am dumb before thy throne,
Nor dare dispute thy will.

2 Diseases are thy servants, Lord;
They come at thy command;
I'll not attempt a murmuring word
Against thy chastening hand.

3 Yet I may plead with humble cries,
"Remove thy sharp rebukes:"
My strength consumes, my spirit dies,
Through thy repeated strokes.

4 Crush'd as a moth beneath thy hand,
We moulder to the dust;
Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand,
And all our beauty's lost.

5 [This mortal life decays apace,
How soon the bubble's broke!
Adam and all his numerous race
Are vanity and smoke.]

6 I'm but a sojourner below,
As all my fathers were;
May I be well prepar'd to go,
When I the summons hear.

7 But if my life be spar'd a while,
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I'll declare thy love.

597 } PSALM 119. 14th Part. C. M. b
Bangor, London.

Benefit of afflictions, and support under them.

Verse 153, 81, 82.

1 CONSIDER all my sorrows, Lord,
And thy deliverance send;
My soul for thy salvation faints;
When will my troubles end?

Verse 71.

2 Yet I have found 'tis good for me
To bear my Father's rod;

Afflictions make me learn thy law,
And live upon my God.

Verse 50.

3 This is the comfort I enjoy
When new distress begins,
I read thy word, I run thy way,
And hate my former sins.

Verse 92.

4 Had not thy word been my delight,
When earthly joys were fled,
My soul, opprest with sorrow's weight,
Had sunk among the dead.

Verse 75.

5 I know thy judgments, Lord, are right,
Though they may seem severe:
The sharpest sufferings I endure
Flow from thy faithful care.

Verse 67.

6 Before I knew thy chastening rod,
My feet were apt to stray;
But now I learn to keep thy word,
Nor wander from thy way.

598} PSALM 119. Last Part. L. M. b
Carthage, Winchester.

Sanctified afflictions: or, delight in the word of God.

Verse, 67, 59.

1 FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand;
How kind was thy chastising rod,
That forc'd my conscience to a stand,
And brought my wandering soul to God!

2 Foolish and vain, I went astray,
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord;
I left my guide, and lost my way,
But now I love and keep thy word.

Verse 71.

3 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke,
For pride is apt to rise and swell;
'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke,
That I might learn his statutes well.

Verse 72.

4 The law that issues from thy mouth
Shall raise my cheerful passions more
Than all the treasures of the South,
Or Western hills of golden ore.

Verse 73.

5 Thy hands have made my mortal frame,
Thy spirit form'd my soul within;
Teach me to know thy wondrous name,
And guard me safe from death and sin.

Verse 74.

6 Then all that love and fear the Lord,
At my salvation shall rejoice;
For I have hoped in thy word;
And made thy grace my only choice.

599 PSALM 6. L. M. ♭ or ♯

Blendon, Armley.

Temptations in sickness overcome.

1 LORD, I can suffer thy rebukes,
When thou with kindness dost chastise;
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear;
O let it not against me rise!

2 Pity my languishing estate,
And ease the sorrows which I feel;
The wounds thine heavy hand hath made,
O let thy gentler touches heal!

3 See how I pass my weary days,
In sighs and groans; and when 'tis night,
My bed is water'd with my tears;
My grief consumes and dims my sight.

4 Look how the powers of nature mourn!
How long, Almighty God, how long;
When shall thine hour of grace return?
When shall I make thy grace my song?

5 I feel my flesh so near the grave,
My thoughts are tempted to despair:
But graves can never praise the Lord,
For all is dust and silence there.

6 Depart, ye tempters, from my soul;
And all despairing thoughts, depart;
My God, who hears my humble moan,
Will ease my flesh, and cheer my heart.

600 PSALM 6. C. M. ♭ or ♯

Plymouth, London.

Complaint in sickness; or, diseases healed.

1 IN anger, Lord, rebuke me not,
Withdraw the dreadful storm;

Nor let thy fury grow so hot
Against a feeble worm.

2 My soul's bow'd down with heavy cares,
My flesh with pain oppress'd;
My couch is witness to my tears,
My tears forbid my rest.

3 Sorrow and pain wear out my days;
I waste the night with cries,
Counting the minutes as they pass,
Till the slow morning rise.

4 Shall I be still tormented more?
Mine eyes consum'd with grief?
How long, my God, how long before
Thine hand afford relief?

5 He hears when dust and ashes speak;
He pities all our groans;
He saves us for his mercy's sake,
And heals our broken bones.

6 The virtue of his sovereign word
Restores our fainting breath;
But silent graves praise not the Lord,
Nor is he known in death.

601 } PSALM 91. L. M. ✠
Eaton, Italy.

Safety in public diseases and dangers.

1 HE that hath made his refuge, God,
Shall find a most secure abode:
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
And there at night shall rest his head.

2 Then will I say, "My God, thy power
"Shall be my fortress and my tower:
"I, that am form'd of feeble dust,
"Make thine almighty arm my trust."

3 Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care
Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare;
Satan, the fowler, who betrays
Unguarded souls a thousand ways.

4 Just as a hen protects her brood
(From birds of prey that seek their blood)
Under her feathers, so the Lord
Makes his own arm his people's guard.

5 If burning beams of noon conspire
To dart a pestilential fire,
God is their life, his wings are spread
To shield them with an healthful shade.

6 If vapours, with malignant breath,
Rise thick, and scatter midnight death,
Israel is safe: The poison'd air
Grows pure, if Israel's God be there.

PAUSE.

7 What though a thousand at thy side,
At thy right hand ten thousand died?
Thy God his chosen people saves,
Among the dead, amid the graves.

8 So when he sent his angel down
To make his wrath in Egypt known,
And slew their sons, his careful eye
Pass'd all the doors of Jacob by.

9 But if the fire, or plague, or sword,
Receive commission from the Lord
To strike his saints among the rest,
Their very pains and deaths are blest.

10 The sword, the pestilence, or fire,
Shall but fulfil their best desire;
From sins and sorrows set them free,
And bring thy children, Lord, to thee.

602 PSALM 91. C. M.
Braintree, Devizes.

Protection from death, guard of angels, victory and deliverance.

1 YE sons of men, a feeble race,
Expos'd to every snare,
Come, make the Lord your dwelling place,
And try, and trust his care.

2 No ill shall enter where you dwell;
Or if the plague come nigh,
And sweep the wicked down to hell,
'Twill raise his saints on high.

3 He'll give his angels charge to keep
Your feet in all their ways!
To watch your pillow while you sleep
And guard your happy days.

4 Their hands shall bear you, lest you fall,
And dash against the stones;
Are they not servants at his call,
And sent t' attend his sons?

5 Adders and lions ye shall tread;
The tempter's wiles defeat;
He that hath broke the serpent's head
Puts him beneath your feet.

6 "Because on me they set their love,
"I'll save them (saith the Lord)
"I'll bear their joyful souls above
"Destruction and the sword.

7 "My grace shall answer when they call;
"In trouble I'll be nigh;
"My power shall help them when they fall,
"And raise them when they die.

8 "Those that on earth my name have known,
"I'll honour them in heaven:
"There my salvation shall be shown,
"And endless life be given."

603} PSALM 30. 2d Part. L. M. b
Portugal, Armley.

Health, sickness, and recovery.

1 FIRM was my health, my day was bright,
And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night;
Fondly I said within my heart,
"Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart."

2 But I forgot thine arm was strong,
Which made my mountain stand so long;
Soon as thy face began to hide,
My health was gone, my comforts died.

3 I cried aloud to thee, my God,
"What canst thou profit by my blood?
"Deep in the dust, can I declare
"Thy truth, or sing thy goodness there?

4 "Hear me, O God of grace," I said,
"And bring me from among the dead:"
Thy word rebuk'd the pains I felt,
Thy pardoning love remov'd my guilt.

5 My groans, and tears, and forms of wo
Are turn'd to joy and praises now;

I throw my sackcloth on the ground,
And ease and gladness gird me round.

6 My tongue, the glory of my frame,
Shall ne'er be silent of thy name;
Thy praise shall sound through earth and heaven,
For sickness heal'd, and sins forgiven.

604 PSALM 30. 1st Part. L. M.
German Hymn, Bath.

Sickness healed, and sorrow removed.

1 I WILL extol thee, Lord, on high;
At thy command diseases fly;
Who but a God can speak and save
From the dark borders of the grave?

2 Sing to the Lord, ye saints of his,
And tell how large his goodness is,
Let all your powers rejoice and bless,
While you record his holiness.

3 His anger but a moment stays;
His love is life and length of days;
Though grief and tears the night employ,
The morning star restores the joy.

605 PSALM 31. 1st Part. C. M.
Stade, York.

Deliverance from death.

1 INTO thine hand, O God of truth,
My spirit I commit;
Thou hast redeem'd my soul from death,
And sav'd me from the pit.

2 The passions of my hope and fear
Maintain'd a doubtful strife,
While sorrow, pain, and sin conspired
To take away my life.

3 "My times are in thy hand," I cry'd,
Though I draw near the dust,
Thou art the refuge, where I hide,
The God in whom I trust.

4 O make thy reconciled face
Upon thy servant shine,
And save me for thy mercy's sake,
For I'm entirely thine.

PAUSE.

5 ['Twas in my haste my spirit said,
"I must despair and die,
"I am cut off before thine eyes;"
But thou hast heard my cry.]

6 Thy goodness, how divinely free!
How wondrous is thy grace
To those that fear thy majesty,
And trust thy promises!

7 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
And sing his praises loud;
He'll bend his ear to your complaints,
And recompense the proud.

606} PSALM 116. 1st Part. C.M. ✠
Dundee, York.

Recovery from sickness.

1 I LOVE the Lord: he heard my cries,
And pity'd every groan;
Long as I live, when troubles rise,
I'll hasten to his throne.

2 I love the Lord: he bow'd his ear,
And chas'd my griefs away:
O let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray!

3 My flesh declin'd, my spirits fell,
And I drew near the dead;
While inward pangs, and fears of hell,
Perplex'd my wakeful head.

4 "My God," I cry'd, "thy servant save,
"Thou ever good and just;
"Thy power can rescue from the grave,
"Thy power is all my trust."

5 The Lord beheld me sore distrest,
He bade my pains remove:
Return, my soul, to God thy rest,
For thou hast known his love.

6 My God hath sav'd my soul from death,
And dried my falling tears;
Now to his praise I'll spend my breath,
And my remaining years.

607 } HYMN 55. B. 1. C. M. b
Canterbury, Mear.

Hezekiah's song; or, sickness and recovery.

1 WHEN we are rais'd from deep distress,
Our God deserves a song;
We take the pattern of our praise
From Hezekiah's tongue.

2 The gates of the devouring grave
Are open'd wide in vain,
If he that holds the keys of death
Commands them fast again.

3 Pains of the flesh are wont t' abuse
Our minds with slavish fears;
"Our days are past, and we shall lose
"The remnant of our years."

4 We chatter with a swallows voice,
Or like a dove we mourn,
With bitterness instead of joys,
Afflicted and forlorn.

5 Jehovah speaks the healing word,
And no disease withstands;
Fevers and plagues obey the Lord,
And fly at his commands.

6 If half the strings of life should break,
He can our frame restore:
He casts our sins behind his back,
And they are found no more.

608 } PSALM 118. 2d Part. C. M. ※
Arundel, Mear.

Public praise for deliverance from death.

1 LORD, thou hast heard thy servant cry,
And rescu'd from the grave;
Now shall he live: (and none can die,
If God resolve to save.)

2 Thy praise, more constant than before,
Shall fill his daily breath;
Thy hand, that hath chastis'd him sore,
Defends him still from death.

3 Open the gates of Zion now,
For we shall worship there;
The house, where all the righteous go,
Thy mercy to declare.

4 Among the assemblies of thy saints,
Our thankful voice we raise;
There we have told thee our complaints,
And there we speak thy praise.

TIME AND ETERNITY.

609 } HYMN 88. B. 1. L. M. b or ✠
German Hymn, Wells.

Life, the day of grace and hope.

1 LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
The time t' ensure the great reward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

2 [Life is the hour that God hath given
To 'scape from hell, and fly to heaven;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.]

3 The living know that they must die,
But all the dead forgotten lie;
Their memory and their sense is gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.

4 [Their hatred and their love is lost,
Their envy bury'd in the dust;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.]

5 Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might, pursue;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

6 There are no acts of pardon pass'd
In the cold grave, to which we haste;
But darkness, death, and long despair
Reign in eternal silence there.

610 } HYMN 39. B. 2. C. M. b
Wantage, Canterbury.

The shortness and misery of life.

1 OUR days, alas! our mortal days
Are short and wretched too!
"Evil and few," the patriarch says,
And well the patriarch knew.

2 'Tis but, at best, a narrow bound,
That Heaven allows to men;
And pains and sins run through the round
Of threescore years and ten.

3 Well, if ye must be sad and few,
Run on, my days, in haste:
Moments of sin, and months of wo,
Ye cannot fly too fast.

4 Let heavenly love prepare my soul,
And call her to the skies,
Where years of long salvation roll,
And glory never dies.

611 } HYMN 58. B. 2. C. M. b
Plymouh, Abridge.

The shortness of life, and the goodness of God.

1 TIME! what an empty vapour 'tis!
And days, how swift they are!
Swift as an Indian arrow flies,
Or like a shooting star.

2 [The present moments just appear,
Then slide away in haste
That we can never say, *they're here;*
But only say, *they're past.*]

3 [Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh;
The moment when our lives begin,
We all begin to die.]

4 Yet, mighty God, our fleeting days
Thy lasting favours share;
Yet, with the bounties of thy grace,
Thou load'st the rolling year.

5 'Tis sovereign mercy finds us food,
And we are cloth'd with love;
While grace stands pointing out the road
That leads our souls above.

6 His goodness runs an endless round;
All glory to the Lord!
His mercy never knows a bound;
And be his name ador'd.

7 Thus we begin the lasting song;
And, when we close our eyes,
Let the next age thy praise prolong,
Till time and nature dies.

612 } PSALM 144. 2d Part. C. M. Windsor, Durham. b

The vanity of man, and condescension of God.

1 LORD, what is man, poor feeble man,
Born of the earth at first!
His life a shadow, light and vain,
Still hastening to the dust.

2 O what is feeble, dying man,
Or any of his race,
That God should make it his concern
To visit him with grace?

3 That God, who darts his lightnings down,
Who shakes the worlds above,
And mountains tremble at his frown,
How wondrous is his love!

613 } PSALM 39. 2d Part. C. M. Carolina, York. b

The vanity of man as mortal.

1 TEACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame!
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time;
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flower and prime.

3 See the vain race of mortals move
Like shadows o'er the plain;
They rage and strive, desire and love,
But all their noise is vain.

4 Some walk in honour's gaudy show,
Some dig for golden ore;
They toil for heirs, they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.

5 What should I wish or wait for then
From creatures, earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

6 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recal;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

614} HYMN 32. B. 2. C. M. b
Durham, Canterbury.

Frailty and folly.

1 HOW short and hasty is our life!
How vast our souls' affairs!
Yet senseless mortals vainly strive
To lavish out their years.

2 Our days run thoughtlessly along,
Without a moment's stay;
Just like a story, or a song,
We pass our lives away.

3 God, from on high, invites us home,
But we march heedless on;
And, ever hastening to the tomb,
Stoop downward as we run.

4 How we deserve the deepest hell,
That slight the joys above!
What chains of vengeance should we feel,
That break such cords of love!

5 Draw us, O God, with sovereign grace,
And lift our thoughts on high,
That we may end this mortal race,
And see salvation nigh.

615} HYMN 55. B. 2. C. M. b
Abridge, Windsor.

Frail life and succeeding eternity.

1 THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame:
What dying worms are we!

2 [Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.]

4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

5 Good God, on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
Th' eternal states of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings!

6 Infinite joy, or endless wo
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death!

7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense
To walk this dangerous road!
And, if our souls are hurry'd hence,
May they be found with God.

616} PSALM 90. 1st Part. C. M. b
Durham, Plympton.
Man frail, and God eternal.

1 OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
"Return, ye sons of men:"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

5 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

6 [The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carry'd downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.

7 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

8 Like flowery fields the nations stand,
Pleas'd with the morning light;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.]

9 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

617 } PSALM 90. S. M. b
Aylesbury, Little Marlborough.

The frailty and shortness of life.

1 LORD, what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame!
Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis,
That scarce deserves the name.

2 Alas! the brittle clay
That built our body first!
And every month and every day
'Tis mouldering back to dust.

3 Our moments fly apace,
Nor will our minutes stay;
Just like a flood our hasty days
Are sweeping us away.

4 Well, if our days must fly,
We'll keep their end in sight;
We'll spend them all in wisdom's way,
And let them speed their flight.

5 They'll waft us sooner o'er
This life's tempestuous sea:
Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
Of blest eternity.

DEATH AND THE RESURRECTION.

618 } PSALM 90. L. M. b
Putney, Armley.

Man mortal, and God eternal.
A mournful song at a funeral.

1 THROUGH every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode:
High was thy throne ere heaven was made,
Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long hadst thou reign'd ere time began,
Or dust was fashion'd into man;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 But man, weak man is born to die,
Made up of guilt and vanity:
Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just,
"Return, ye sinners, to your dust."

4 [A thousand of our years amount
Scarce to a day in thine account;
Like yesterday's departed light,
Or the last watch of ending night.]

PAUSE.

5 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream;
An empty tale; a morning flower,
Cut down and wither'd in an hour.

6 [Our age to seventy years is set:
How short the term! how frail the state!
And if to eighty we arrive,
We rather sigh and groan than live.

7 But O how oft thy wrath appears,
And cuts off our expected years:
Thy wrath awakes our humble dread;
We fear the power that strikes us dead.]

8 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man!
And kindly lengthen out our span,
Till a wise care of piety
Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

619} PSALM 102. L. M. b
Limehouse, German Hymn.

Man's mortality and Christ's eternity; or, saints die, but Christ and the church live.

1 IT is the Lord our Saviour's hand
Weakens our strength amid the race;
Disease and death, at his command,
Arrest us, and cut short our days.

2 Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray,
Nor let our sun go down at noon;
Thy years are one eternal day,
And must thy children die so soon?

3 Yet, in the midst of death and grief,
This thought our sorrow shall assuage;
"Our Father and our Saviour live;
"Christ is the same through every age."

4 'Twas he this earth's foundation laid,
Heaven is the building of his hand:
This earth grows old, these heavens shall fade;
And all be chang'd at his command.

5 The starry curtains of the sky,
Like garments, shall be laid aside;
But still thy throne stands firm and high,
Thy church forever must abide.

6 Before thy face thy church shall live,
And on thy throne thy children reign;
This dying world shall they survive,
And the dead saints be rais'd again.

620} HYMN 52. B. 2. C. M. 6
Chelsea, Canterbury.
Death dreadful, or delightful.

1 DEATH! 'tis a melancholy day
To those that have no God,
When the poor soul is forc'd away
To seek her last abode.

2 In vain to heaven she lifts her eyes;
But guilt, a heavy chain,
Still drags her downward from the skies,
To darkness, fire, and pain.

3 Awake, and mourn, ye heirs of hell,
Let stubborn sinners fear;
You must be driven from earth, and dwell
A long FOREVER there!

4 See how the pit gapes wide for you,
And flashes in your face;
And thou, my soul, look downward too,
And sing recovering grace.

5 He is a God of sovereign love,
Who promis'd heaven to me,
And taught my thoughts to soar above,
Where happy spirits be.

6 Prepare me, Lord, for thy right hand,
Then come the joyful day;
Come, death, and some celestial band,
To bear my soul away.

621 HYMN 17. B. 1. C. M. ✠
St. James, Mear.

Victory over death.

1 O FOR an overcoming faith
To cheer my dying hours,
To triumph o'er the monster, death,
And all his frightful powers.

2 Joyful, with all the strength I have,
My quivering lips should sing,
"Where is thy boasted victory, grave?
"And where the monster's sting?"

3 If sin be pardon'd, I'm secure;
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gives sin its damning power;
But Christ, my ransom, died.

4 Now to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors, while we die,
Through Christ, our living head.

622 HYMN 6. B. 1. C. M. ✠
York, London.

Triumph over death.

1 GREAT God, I own thy sentence just,
And nature must decay;
I yield my body to the dust,
To dwell with fellow clay.

2 Yet faith may triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes.

3 The mighty Conqueror shall appear
High on a royal seat,
And death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquish'd at his feet.

4 Though greedy worms devour my skin,
And gnaw my wasting flesh,
When God shall build my bones again,
He'll clothe them all afresh.

5 Then shall I see thy lovely face
With strong, immortal eyes,
And feast upon thy unknown grace,
With pleasure and surprise.

623 } HYMN 18. B. 1. C. M. b
Durham, Windsor.

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.

1 HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are blest;
How kind their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from sins releas'd,
And freed from every snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

624 } HYMN 19. B. 2. C. M. b
Dundee, Stade, Plymouth.

Moses dying in the embraces of God.

1 DEATH cannot make our souls afraid,
If God be with us there;
We may walk through its darkest shade,
And never yield to fear.

2 I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid;
And run, if I were call'd to go,
And die as Moses did.

3 Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promis'd land,
My flesh itself would long to drop,
And pray for the command.

4 Clasp'd in my heavenly Father's arms,
I would forget my breath,
And lose my life among the charms
Of so divine a death.

625 } HYMN 19. B. 1. C. M. ⁂
Braintree, St. Davids.

The song of Simeon; or, death made desirable.

1 LORD, at thy temple we appear,
As happy Simeon came,
And hope to meet our Saviour here;
O make our joys the same!

2 With what divine and vast delight
The good old man was fill'd,
When fondly in his wither'd arms
He clasp'd the holy child!

3 "Now I can leave this world," he cried;
"Behold thy servant dies!
"I've seen thy great salvation, Lord!
"And close my peaceful eyes.

4 "This is the Light prepar'd to shine
"Upon the Gentile lands;
"Thine Israel's glory, and their hope,
"To break their slavish bands."

5 [Jesus! the vision of thy face
Hath overpowering charms!
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace,
If Christ be in my arms.

6 Then, while ye hear my heart-strings break,
How sweet my minutes roll!
A mortal paleness on my cheek,
And glory in my soul.]

626 } HYMN 66. B. 2. C. M. ✻
Braintree, Arundel, St. Asaphs.

A prospect of heaven makes death easy.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 [Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dress'd in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger; shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.]

5 O! could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise—

And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

627} HYMN 31. B. 2. L. M. ✠
Italy, Portugal.

Christ's presence makes death easy.

1 WHY should we start and fear to die?
What timorous worms we mortals are!
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.

2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife
Fright our approaching souls away,
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 O! if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,
Fly, fearless, through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.

4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

628} HYMN 27. B. 1. C. M. ♭
Carthage, Windsor.

Assurance of heaven; or, a saint prepared to die.

1 [DEATH may dissolve my body now,
And bear my spirit home;
Why do my minutes move so slow,
Nor my salvation come?

2 With heavenly weapons I have fought
The battles of the Lord,
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
And wait the sure reward.]

3 God has laid up in heaven for me
A crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge at that great day
Shall place it on my head.

4 Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone;
But all that love and long to see
Th' appearance of his Son.

5 Jesus the Lord shall guard me safe
From every ill design;
And to his heavenly kingdom take
This feeble soul of mine.

6 God is my everlasting aid,
And hell shall rage in vain:
To him be highest glory paid,
And endless praise. *Amen.*

629 } HYMN 110. B. 1. C. M. ※
Canterbury, Bedford.
Death and immediate glory.

1 THERE is a house not made with hands,
Eternal and on high;
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till God shall bid it fly.

2 Shortly this prison of my clay
Must be dissolv'd and fall;
Then, O my soul, with joy obey
Thy heavenly Father's call.

3 'Tis he, by his almighty grace,
That forms thee fit for heaven;
And, as an earnest of the place,
Hath his own Spirit given.

4 We walk by faith of joys to come;
Faith lives upon his word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

5 'Tis pleasant to believe thy grace,
But we had rather see;
We would be absent from the flesh,
And present, Lord, with thee.

630 } HYMN 2. B. 2. C. M. b
Windsor, Carolina.
The death of a sinner.

1 MY thoughts on awful subjects roll,
Damnation and the dead:
What horrors seize the guilty soul
Upon a dying bed!

2 Lingering about these mortal shores,
She makes a long delay;
Till, like a flood, with rapid force,
Death sweeps the wretch away.

3 Then, swift and dreadful she descends
Down to the fiery coast,
Among abominable fiends;
Herself a frighted ghost.

4 There endless crowds of sinners lie,
And darkness makes their chains;
Tortur'd with keen despair, they cry,
Yet wait for fiercer pains.

5 Not all their anguish and their blood
For their old guilt atones,
Nor the compassion of a God
Shall hearken to their groans.

6 Amazing grace, that kept my breath,
Nor bade my soul remove,
Till I had learn'd my Saviour's death,
And well insur'd his love!

631 } HYMN 3. B. 2. C. M. b
Canterbury, Bangor.

The death and burial of a saint.

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.

2 Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.

4 The graves of all his saints he blest,
And soften'd every bed:
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying head?

5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way:

Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise:
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

632} HYMN 28. B. 2. C. M. b
Wantage, Plymouth.
Death and eternity.

1 STOOP down, my thoughts, that us'd to rise,
Converse a while with death:
Think how a gasping mortal lies,
And pants away his breath.

2 His quivering lip hangs feebly down,
His pulse is faint and few:
Then, speechless, with a doleful groan,
He bids the world adieu.

3 But O the soul, that never dies!
At once it leaves the clay!
Ye thoughts, pursue it where it flies,
And track its wondrous way!

4 Up to the courts where angels dwell,
It mounts—triumphing there;
Or devils plunge it down to hell,
In infinite despair!

5 And must my body faint and die?
And must this soul remove?
O, for some guardian angel nigh,
To bear it safe above!

6 Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand
My naked soul I trust;
And my flesh waits for thy command
To drop into my dust.

633} HYMN 61. B. 2. C. M. b
Mear, St. James, York.
A thought of death and glory.

1 MY soul, come, meditate the day,
And think how near it stands,
When thou must quit this house of clay,
And fly to unknown lands.

[And you, mine eyes, look down and view
The hollow, gaping tomb:

This gloomy prison waits for you,
Whene'er the summons come.]

3 O! could we die with those that die,
And place us in their stead;
Then would our spirits learn to fly,
And converse with the dead

4 Then should we see the saints above,
In their own glorious forms,
And wonder why our souls should love
To dwell with mortal worms.

5 [How should we scorn these clothes of flesh,
These fetters, and this load,
And long for evening to undress,
That we may rest with God.]

6 We should almost forsake our clay,
Before the summons come,
And pray and wish our souls away
To their eternal home.

634 HYMN 63. B. 2. C. M. b

Canterbury, Wantage.

A funeral thought.

1 HARK! from the tombs a doleful sound!
Mine ears attend the cry—
"Ye living men, come view the ground
"Where you must shortly lie.

2 "Princes, this clay must be your bed,
"In spite of all your towers;
"The tall, the wise, the reverend head
"Must lie as low as ours."

3 Great God, is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more?

4 Grant us the powers of quickening grace,
To fit our souls to fly;
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

635 HYMN 24. B. 1. L. M. b

German Hymn, Putney.

The rich sinner dying.

1 IN vain the wealthy mortals toil,
And heap their shining dust in vain;

Look down and scorn the humble poor,
And boast their lofty hills of gain.

2 Their golden cordials cannot ease
Their pained hearts, or aching heads,
Nor fright, nor bribe approaching death
From glittering roofs and downy beds.

3 The lingering, the unwilling soul
The dismal summons must obey,
And bid a long, a sad farewell
To the pale lump of lifeless clay.

4 Thence they are huddled to the grave,
Where kings and slaves have equal thrones;
Their bones without distinction lie
Among the heap of meaner bones.

636} PSALM 49. L. M. b
Limehouse, Putney.

The rich sinner's death, and the saint's resurrection.

1 WHY do the proud insult the poor,
And boast the large estates they have?
How vain are riches to secure
Their haughty owners from the grave!

2 They can't redeem one hour from death,
With all the wealth in which they trust;
Nor give a dying brother breath,
When God commands him down to dust.

3 There the dark earth and dismal shade
Shall clasp their naked bodies round;
That flesh, so delicately fed,
Lies cold, and mouldering in the ground.

4 Like thoughtless sheep the sinner dies,
Laid in the grave for worms to eat;
The saints shall in the morning rise;
And find the oppressor at their feet.

5 His honours perish in the dust,
And pomp and beauty, birth and blood:
That glorious day exalts the just
To full dominion o'er the proud.

6 My Saviour shall my life restore,
And raise me from my dark abode:
My flesh and soul shall part no more,
But dwell forever near my God.

637 } PSALM 49. 1st Part. C. M. ✻
Dundee, Durham.

Pride and death; or, the vanity of life and riches.

1 WHY doth the man of riches grow
To insolence and pride,
To see his wealth and honours flow
With every rising tide?

2 [Why doth he treat the poor with scorn,
Made of the self-same clay,
And boast as though his flesh were born
Of better dust than they?]

3 Not all his treasures can procure
His soul a short reprieve,
Redeem from death one guilty hour,
Or make his brother live.

4 [Life is a blessing can't be sold,
The ransom is too high;
Justice will ne'er be brib'd with gold,
That man may never die.]

5 He sees the brutish and the wise,
The timorous and the brave
Quit their possessions, close their eyes,
And hasten to the grave.

6 Yet 'tis his inward thought and pride,
"My house shall ever stand;
"And that my name may long abide,
"I'll give it to my land."

7 Vain are his thoughts, his hopes are lost.
How soon his memory dies!
His name is written in the dust,
Where his own carcass lies.

PAUSE.

8 This is the folly of their way;
And yet their sons, as vain,
Approve the words their fathers say,
And act their works again.

9 Men void of wisdom and of grace
If honour raise them high,
Live like the beast, a thoughtless race,
And like the beast they die.

10 [Laid in the grave like silly sheep,
Death feeds upon them there,
Till the last trumpet breaks their sleep,
In terror and despair.]

638 PSALM 49. 2d Part. C. M. b
St. Anns, China.

Death and the resurrection.

1 YE sons of pride, that hate the just,
And trample on the poor,
When death has brought you down to dust,
Your pomp shall rise no more.

2 The last great day shall change the scene:
When will that hour appear?
When shall the just revive and reign
O'er all that scorn'd them here?

3 God will my naked soul receive,
When sep'rate from the flesh;
And break the prison of the grave,
To raise my 'bones afresh.

4 Heaven is my everlasting home:
Th' inheritance is sure:
Let men of pride their rage resume,
But I'll repine no more.

639 PSALM 89. 2d Part. L. M. b
Limehouse, Putney, Bath.

Mortality and hope.

A funeral psalm.

1 REMEMBER, Lord, our mortal state,
How frail our life! how short the date!
Where is the man that draws his breath
Safe from disease, secure from death?

2 Lord, while we see whole nations die,
Our flesh and sense repine and cry,
"Must death forever rage and reign,
"Or hast thou made mankind in vain?

3 "Where is thy promise to the just?
"Are not thy servants turn'd to dust?"
But faith forbids these mournful sighs,
And sees the sleeping dust arise.

4 That glorious hour, that dreadful day
Wipes the reproach of saints away,
And clears the honour of thy word:
Awake, our souls, and bless the Lord.

640 } PSALM 89. P. M. b
St. Hellens, Newcourt.

Life, death, and the resurrection.

1 THINK, mighty God, on feeble man;
How few his hours, how short his span;
Short from the cradle to the grave.
Who can secure his vital breath
Against the bold demands of death,
With skill to fly, or power to save?

2 Lord, shall it be forever said,
"The race of man was only made
"For sickness, sorrow, and the dust?"
Are not thy servants, day by day,
Sent to their graves, and turn'd to clay?
Lord, where's thy kindness to the just?

3 Hast thou not promis'd to thy Son,
And all his seed, a heavenly crown?
But flesh and sense indulge despair:
Forever blessed be the Lord,
That faith can read his holy word,
And find a resurrection there.

4 Forever blessed be the Lord,
Who gives his saints a long reward
For all their toil, reproach and pain:
Let all below, and all above,
Join to proclaim thy wondrous love,
And each repeat a loud Amen.

641 } PSALM 16. 3d Part. L. M. b
Bath, Green's Hundredth.

Courage in death, and hope of the resurrection.

1 WHEN God is nigh, my faith is strong:
His arm is my almighty prop:
Be glad, my heart; rejoice, my tongue;
My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

2 Though in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
My soul forever with the dead,
Nor lose thy children in the grave.

3 My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust, and rise on high:
Then shalt thou lead the wondrous way
Up to thy throne above the sky.

4 There streams of endless pleasure flow,
And full discoveries of thy grace,
(Which we but tasted here below)
Spread heavenly joys through all the place.

642} HYMN 110. B. 2. S: M. ※
Sutton, Watchman.

Triumph over death in hope of the resurrection.

1 AND must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 Corruption, earth and worms
Shall but refine this flesh,
Till my triumphant spirit comes,
To put it on afresh.

3 God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down, and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise.

4 Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine;
And every shape, and every face
Look heavenly and divine.

5 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his power above.

6 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

643} HYMN 102. B. 2. L. M. ※
All Saints, Eaton.

A happy resurrection.

1 NO, I'll repine at death no more,
But, with a cheerful gasp, resign
To the cold dungeon of the grave
These dying, withering limbs of mine.

2 Let worms devour my wasting flesh,
And crumble all my bones to dust,
My God shall raise my frame anew,
At the revival of the just.

3 Break, sacred morning, through the skies,
Bring that delightful, dreadful day;
Cut short the hours, dear Lord, and come,
Thy lingering wheels, how long they stay!

4 [Our weary spirits faint to see
The light of thy returning face;
And hear the language of those lips
Where God has shed his richest grace.]

5 [Haste, then, upon the wings of love,
Rouse all the pious sleeping clay;
That we may join in heavenly joys,
And sing the triumph of the day.]

DAY OF JUDGMENT.

644 HYMN 65. B. 1. L. M. ✠
Eaton, Blendon.

The kingdoms of the world become the kingdom of the Lord; or, the day of judgment.

1 LET the seventh angel sound on high,
Let shouts be heard through all the sky;
Kings of the earth, with glad accord,
Give up your kingdoms to the Lord.

2 Almighty God, thy power assume,
Who wast, and art, and art to come;
Jesus, the Lamb, who once was slain,
Forever live, forever reign!

3 The angry nations fret and roar,
That they can slay the saints no more;
On wings of vengeance flies our God,
To pay the long arrears of blood.

4 Now must the rising dead appear;
Now the decisive sentence hear;
Now the dear martyrs of the Lord
Receive an infinite reward.

645 PSALM 97. 1st Part. L. M. ✠
Old Hundred, Eaton.

Christ reigning in heaven, and coming to judgment.

1 HE reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns!
Praise him in evangelic strains;
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.

2 Deep are his counsels and unknown,
But grace and truth support his throne;
Though gloomy clouds his ways surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.

3 In robes of judgment, lo, he comes!
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs;
Before him burns devouring fire,
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4 His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight, and shun the day;
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

646 } HYMN 107. B. 2. C. M. b
Bangor, Durham.

The everlasting absence of God intolerable.

1 THAT awful day will surely come,
Th' appointed hour makes haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.

2 Thou lovely Chief of all my joys,
Thou Sovereign of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the sound, *Depart?*

3 The thunder of that dismal word
Would so torment my ear,
'Twould tear my soul asunder, Lord,
With most tormenting fear.

4 [What, to be banish'd from my life,
And yet forbid to die!
To linger in eternal pain,
Yet death forever fly!]

5 O! wretched state of deep despair,
To see my God remove,
And fix my doleful station where
I must not taste his love!

6 Jesus, I throw mine arms around,
And hang upon thy breast;
Without a gracious smile from thee
My spirit cannot rest.

7 O! tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on thy hands;

Show me some promise, in thy book,
Where my salvation stands.

8 [Give me one kind, assuring word,
To sink my fears again;
And cheerfully my soul shall wait
Her threescore years and ten.]

647 PSALM 9. 1st Part. C. M. ✠
St. James, Devizes.

Wrath and mercy from the judgment seat.

1 WITH my whole heart I'll raise my song,
Thy wonders I'll proclaim;
Thou, sovereign Judge of right and wrong,
Wilt put my foes to shame.

2 I'll sing thy majesty and grace;
My God prepares his throne
To judge the world in righteousness,
And make his vengeance known.

3 Then shall the Lord a refuge prove
For all the poor oppress'd;
To save the people of his love,
And give the weary rest.

4 The men that know thy name will trust
In thy abundant grace;
For thou hast ne'er forsook the just,
Who humbly sought thy face.

5 Sing praises to the righteous Lord,
Who dwells on Zion's hill,
Who executes his threatening word,
And doth his grace fulfil.

648 HYMN 45. B. 1. C. M. b
York, Buckingham.

The last judgment.

1 SEE where the great incarnate God
Fills a majestic throne,
While from the skies his awful voice
Bears the last judgment down.

2 ["I am the first, and I the last,
"Through endless years the same;
"I AM is my memorial still,
"And my eternal name.

3 "Such favours as a God can give,
"My royal grace bestows;
"Ye thirsty souls, come taste the streams
"Where life and pleasure flows.]

4 ["The saint that triumphs o'er his sins,
"I'll own him for a son;
"The whole creation shall reward
"The conquest he has won.

5 "But bloody hands, and hearts unclean,
"And all the lying race,
"The faithless and the scoffing crew,
"That spurn at offer'd grace;

6 "They shall be taken from my sight,
"Bound fast in iron chains,
"And headlong plung'd into the lake
"Where fire and darkness reigns."]

7 O may I stand before the Lamb
When earth and seas are fled!
And hear the Judge pronounce my name
With blessings on my head.

8 May I with those forever dwell,
Who here were my delight,
While sinners, banish'd down to hell,
No more offend my sight.

649 PSALM 50. 1st Part. C. M.
Pembroke, Braintree.

The last judgment; or, the saints rewarded.

1 THE Lord, the judge, before his throne
Bids the whole earth draw nigh;
The nations near the rising sun,
And near the western sky.

2 No more shall bold blasphemers say,
"Judgment will ne'er begin;"
No more abuse his long delay
To impudence and sin.

3 Thron'd on a cloud, our God shall come,
Bright flames prepare his way;
Thunder and darkness, fire and storm
Lead on the dreadful day.

4 Heaven from above his call shall hear,
Attending angels come,

And earth and hell shall know and fear
His justice and their doom.

5 "But gather all my saints," he cries,
"That made their peace with God
"By the Redeemer's sacrifice,
"And seal'd it with his blood.

6 "Their faith and works, brought forth to light,
"Shall make the world confess
"My sentence of reward is right,
"And heaven adore my grace."

650 } PSALM 50. 3d Part. C. M. ※
Dundee, Rochester.
The judgment of hypocrites.

1 WHEN Christ to judgment shall descend,
And saints surround their Lord,
He calls the nations to attend,
And hear his awful word.

2 "Not for the want of bullocks slain
"Will I the world reprove;
"Altars and rites and forms are vain,
"Without the fire of love.

3 "And what have hypocrites to do
"To bring their sacrifice?
"They call my statutes just and true,
"But deal in theft and lies.

4 "Could you expect to 'scape my sight,
"And sin without control?
"But I shall bring your crimes to light,
"With anguish in your soul."

5 Consider, ye that slight the Lord,
Before his wrath appear;
If once you fall beneath his sword,
There's no deliverer there.

651 } PSALM 50. 1st Part. P. M. b
Walworth, New 50th.
The last judgment.

1 THE Lord, the sov'reign, sends his summons forth,
Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west the sounding orders spread,
Thro' distant worlds, and regions of the dead:
No more shall atheists mock his long delay;
His vengeance sleeps no more: behold the day!

2 Behold the Judge descends; his guards are nigh:
Tempest and fire attend him down the sky:
Heaven, earth and hell, draw near; let all things
To hear his justice, and the sinner's doom! [come
"But gather first my saints (the Judge commands)
Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.

3 "Behold my covenant stands forever good,
Seal'd by the eternal sacrifice in blood,
And sign'd with all their names; the Greek, the Jew,
That paid the ancient worship, or the new;
There's no distinction here; come, spread their thrones,
And near me seat my favourites and my sons.

4 "I, their Almighty Saviour, and their God,
I am their Judge: Ye heavens, proclaim abroad
My just, eternal sentence, and declare
Those awful truths that sinners dread to hear:
Sinners in Zion, tremble and retire;
I doom the painted hypocrite to fire.

5 "Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain
Do I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain
Without the flames of love: In vain the store
Of brutal offerings that were mine before;
Mine are the tamer beasts and savage breed,
Flocks, herds, and fields, and forests, where they feed.

6 "If I were hungry, would I ask thee food?
When did I thirst, or drink thy bullocks' blood?
Can I be flatter'd with thy cringing bows,
Thy solemn chatterings, and fantastic vows?
Are my eyes charm'd thy vestments to behold,
Glaring in gems, and gay in woven gold?

7 "Unthinking wretch! how couldst thou hope to
A God, a Spirit, with such toys as these? [please
While, with my grace and statutes on thy tongue,
Thou lov'st deceit, and dost thy brother wrong!
In vain to pious forms thy zeal pretends,
Thieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends.

8 "Silent I waited with long-suffering love;
But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove?
And cherish such an impious thought within,
That God, the righteous, would indulge thy sin?
Behold my terrors now; my thunders roll,
And thine own crimes affright thy guilty soul."

9 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools be wise;
Awake before this dreadful morning rise; [amend!
Change your vain thoughts, your crooked works
Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend;
Lest like a lion his last vengeance tear
Your trembling souls, and no deliverer near.

652} PSALM 50. 2d Part. P. M. ✠
Cherriton, Landaff.

The last judgment.

1 THE God of glory sends his summons forth,
Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west the sovereign orders spread,
Through distant worlds, and regions of the dead.
The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heaven rejoices;
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

2 No more shall atheists mock his long delay;
His vengeance sleeps no more: Behold the day!
Behold the Judge descends: his guards are nigh:
Tempest and fire attend him down the sky.
When God appears, all nature shall adore him;
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

3 "Heaven, earth and hell, draw near; let all things come,
To hear my justice, and the sinner's doom! [come,
But gather first my saints, (the Judge commands)
Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands."
When Christ returns, wake every cheerful passion;
And shout, ye saints! he comes for your salvation.

4 "Behold! my covenant stands forever good,
Seal'd by the eternal sacrifice in blood,
And sign'd with all their names; the Greek, the Jew,
That paid the ancient worship, or the new."
There's no distinction here; join all your voices,
And raise your heads, ye saints, for heaven rejoices.

5 "Here (saith the Lord) ye angels, spread their thrones,
And near me seat my favourites and my sons!
Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd
Ere time began; 'tis your divine reward."
When Christ returns, wake every cheerful passion;
And shout, ye saints! he comes for your salvation.

PAUSE I.

6 "I am the Saviour, I th' Almighty God;
I am the Judge: Ye heavens, proclaim abroad

My just, eternal sentence, and declare
Those awful truths, that sinners dread to hear."
When God appears, all nature shall adore him:
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

7 "Stand forth, thou bold blasphemer, and profane,
Now feel my wrath, nor call my threatenings vain:
Thou hypocrite, once dress'd in saint's attire,
I doom the painted hypocrite to fire."
Judgment proceeds; hell trembles; heaven rejoices;
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

8 Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain
Do I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain
Without the flames of love; in vain the store
Of brutal offerings that were mine before."
Earth is the Lord's; all nature shall adore him;
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

9 "If I were hungry, would I ask thee food;
When did I thirst, or drink thy bullocks' blood?
Mine are the tamer beasts, and savage breed,
Flocks, herds, and fields, and forests where they feed."
All is the Lord's; he rules the wide creation;
Gives sinners vengeance, and the saints salvation.

10 "Can I be flatter'd with thy cringing bows,
Thy solemn chatterings, and fantastic vows?
Are my eyes charm'd thy vestments to behold,
Glaring in gems, and gay in woven gold?"
God is the judge of hearts; no fair disguises
Can screen the guilty, when his vengeance rises.

PAUSE II.

11 "Unthinking wretch! how couldst thou hope to please
A God, a Spirit, with such toys as these?
While with my grace and statutes on thy tongue,
Thou lov'st deceit, and dost thy brother wrong."
Judgment proceeds; hell trembles; heaven rejoices;
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

12 "In vain to pious forms thy zeal pretends;
Thieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends;
While the false flatterer at my altar waits,
His harden'd soul divine instruction hates."
God is the judge of hearts; no fair disguises
Can screen the guilty, when his vengeance rises.

13 "Silent I waited with long-suffering love;
But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove?

And cherish such an impious thought within,
That the All-holy would indulge thy sin?"
See, God appears, all nature joins to adore him;
Judgment proceeds, and sinners fall before him.

14 "Behold my terrors now; my thunders roll,
And thy own crimes affright thy guilty soul.
Now like a lion shall my vengeance tear
Thy bleeding heart, and no deliverer near."
Judgment concludes; hell trembles; heaven rejoices;
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

EPIPHONEMA.

15 "Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise;
Awake before this dreadful morning rise: [amend;
Change your vain thoughts, your crooked works
Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend."
Then join the saints; wake every cheerful passion;
When Christ returns, he comes for your salvation.

HELL AND HEAVEN.

653} HYMN 44. B. 2. L. M. b
Limehouse, Putney.

Hell; or, the vengeance of God.

1 WITH holy fear, and humble song,
The dreadful God our souls adore;
Reverence and awe becomes the tongue
That speaks the terrors of his power.

2 Far in the deep, where darkness dwells,
The land of horror and despair,
Justice has built a dismal hell,
And laid her stores of vengeance there.

3 [Eternal plagues, and heavy chains,
Tormenting racks, and fiery coals,
And darts t' inflict immortal pains,
Dy'd in the blood of damned souls.

4 There Satan, the first sinner, lies,
And roars, and bites his iron bands;
In vain the rebel strives to rise,
Crush'd with the weight of both thine hands.]

5 There guilty ghosts of Adam's race
Shriek out, and howl beneath thy rod;
Once they could scorn a Saviour's grace,
But they incens'd a dreadful God.

6 Tremble, my soul, and kiss the Son—
Sinners, obey the Saviour's call;
Else your damnation hastens on,
And hell gapes wide to wait your fall.

654} HYMN 105. B. 1. C. M. ※
St. James, Dundee.
Heaven invisible and holy.

1 NOR eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father hath prepar'd
For those that love the Son.

2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.

3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips, nor envious eye
Can see or taste the bliss.

4 Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there,
But followers of the Lamb.

5 He keeps the Father's book of life,
There all their names are found;
The hypocrite in vain shall strive
To tread the heavenly ground.

655} HYMN 86. B. 2. C. M. ※ or b
Abridge, St. Anns.
Freedom from sin and misery in heaven.

1 OUR sins, alas, how strong they be!
And like a violent sea
They break our duty, Lord, to thee,
And hurry us away.

2 The waves of trouble, how they rise!
How loud the tempests roar!
But death shall land our weary souls
Safe on the heavenly shore.

3 There, to fulfil his sweet commands,
Our speedy feet shall move,
No sin shall clog our winged zeal,
Or cool our burning love.

4 There shall we sit, and sing, and tell
The wonders of his grace;
Till heavenly raptures fire our hearts,
And smile in every face.

5 Forever his dear sacred name
Shall dwell upon our tongue;
And Jesus and Salvation be
The close of every song.

656} HYMN 40. B. 1. L. M. ✻
Nantwich, Dunstan.

The business and blessedness of glorified saints.

1 "WHAT happy men, or angels these,
"That all their robes are spotless white?
"Whence did this glorious troop arrive
"At the pure realms of heavenly light?"

2 From torturing racks, and burning fires,
And seas of their own blood they came;
But nobler blood has wash'd their robes,
Flowing from Christ, the dying Lamb.

3 Now they approach th' Almighty Throne
With loud hosannas night and day;
Sweet anthems to the great Three-One
Measure their blest eternity.

4 No more shall hunger pain their souls;
He bids their parching thirst be gone;
And spreads the shadow of his wings
To screen them from the scorching sun.

5 The Lamb, that fills the middle throne,
Shall shed around his milder beams;
There shall they feast on his rich love,
And drink full joys from living streams.

6 Thus shall their mighty bliss renew,
Through the vast round of endless years;
And the soft hand of sovereign grace
Heals all their wounds, and wipes their tears.

657} HYMN 41. B. 1. C. M. ✻
Exeter, Cambridge.

The same; or, the martyrs glorified.

1 "THESE glorious minds, how bright they shine!
"Whence all their white array?
"How came they to the happy seats
"Of everlasting day?"

2 From torturing pains to endless joys,
On fiery wheels they rode,
And strangely wash'd their raiment white
In Jesus' dying blood.

3 Now they approach a spotless God,
And bow before his throne;
Their warbling harps and sacred songs
Adore the Holy One.

4 The unveil'd glories of his face
Among his saints reside,
While the rich treasure of his grace
Sees all their wants supply'd.

5 Tormenting thirst shall leave their souls,
And hunger flee as fast;
The fruit of life's immortal tree
Shall be their sweet repast.

6 The Lamb shall lead his heavenly flock
Where living fountains rise,
And love divine shall wipe away
The sorrows of their eyes.

658 HYMN 33. B. 2. C. M.
Christmas, Bray.

The blessed society in heaven.

1 RAISE thee, my soul, fly up, and run
Through every heavenly street,
And say, 'There's nought below the sun
That's worthy of thy feet.

2 Thus will we mount on sacred wings,
And tread the courts above:
Nor earth, nor all her mightiest things
Shall tempt our meanest love.

3 There, on a high majestic throne,
Th' Almighty Father reigns,
And sheds his glorious goodness down
On all the blissful plains.

4 Bright, like a sun, the Saviour sits,
And spreads eternal noon:
No evenings there, nor gloomy nights,
To want the feeble moon.

5 Amid those ever-shining skies,
Behold the sacred Dove;
While banish'd sin, and sorrow flies
From all the realms of love.

6 The glorious tenants of the place
Stand bending round the throne;
And saints and seraphs sing and praise
The infinite THREE-ONE.

7 [But O, what beams of heavenly grace,
Transport them all the while!
Ten thousand smiles from Jesus' face,
And love in every smile!]

8 Jesus, and when shall that dear day,
That joyful hour, appear,
When I shall leave this house of clay,
To dwell among them there?

659 HYMN 68. B. 2. C. M.
Wareham, Stade.

The humble worship of heaven.

1 FATHER, I long, I faint to see
The place of thine abode;
I'd leave thy earthly courts, and flee
Up to thy seat, my God!

2 Here I behold thy distant face,
And 'tis a pleasing sight;
But to abide in thine embrace
Is infinite delight!

3 I'd part with all the joys of sense
To gaze upon thy throne;
Pleasure springs fresh forever thence,
Unspeakable, unknown.

4 [There all the heavenly hosts are seen;
In shining ranks they move;
And drink immortal vigour in,
With wonder, and with love.

5 Then at thy feet with awful fear
Th' adoring armies fall;
With joy they shrink to NOTHING there,
Before th' eternal ALL.

6 There I would vie with all the host
In duty, and in bliss;
While *less than nothing* I could boast,
And *vanity* confess.]

7 The more thy glories strike mine eyes,
The humbler I shall lie;
Thus, while I sink, my joys shall rise
Unmeasurably high.

660 PSALM 96. L. P. M.
46th Psalm.

The God of the Gentiles.

1 LET all the earth their voices raise
To sing the choicest psalm of praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name:
His glory let the heathens know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.

2 The heathens know thy glory, Lord;
The wondering nations read thy word;
Among us is JEHOVAH known:
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made;
Our Maker is our God alone.

3 He fram'd the globe, he built the sky,
He made the shining worlds on high,
And reigns complete in glory there:
His beams are majesty and light;
His beauties how divinely bright;
His temple how divinely fair!

4 Come, the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name;
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

661 HYMN 91. B. 2. C. M.
Braintree, Barby.

The glory of Christ in heaven.

1 O THE delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace.

2 Sweet majesty and awful love
Sit smiling on his brow;
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.

3 [Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
To see him wear the crown.

4 Archangels sound his lofty praise
Through every heavenly street,
And lay their highest honours down
Submissive at his feet.]

5 Those soft, those blessed feet of his,
That once rude iron tore,
High on a throne of light they stand,
And all the saints adore.

6 His head, the dear majestic head,
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around!

7 This is the Man, th' exalted Man,
Whom we, unseen, adore!
But, when our eyes behold his face,
Our hearts shall love him more.

8 [Lord! how our souls are all on fire
To see thy blest abode:
Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise
To our incarnate God!

9 And while our faith enjoys this sight,
We long to leave our clay;
And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord,
To fetch our souls away.]

662 HYMN 75. B. 2. C. M.
Christmas, Hymn 2d, Pembroke.

Spiritual and eternal joys; or, the beatific sight of Christ.

1 FROM thee, my God, my joys shall rise,
And run eternal rounds,
Beyond the limits of the skies,
And all created bounds.

2 The holy triumphs of my soul
Shall death itself out-brave,
Leave dull mortality behind,
And fly beyond the grave.

3 There, where my blessed Jesus reigns,
In heaven's unmeasured space,
I'll spend a long eternity
In pleasure, and in praise.

4 Millions of years my wondering eyes
Shall o'er thy beauties rove;
And endless ages I'll adore
The glories of thy love.

5 [Sweet Jesus! every smile of thine
Shall fresh endearments bring,
And thousand tastes of new delight
From all thy graces spring.

6 Haste, my Beloved, fetch my soul
Up to thy blest abode;
Fly, for my spirit longs to see
My Saviour, and my God.]

☞ I CANNOT persuade myself to put a full period to these divine hymns, until I have addressed a special SONG OF GLORY to God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Though the Latin name of it *Gloria Patri*, be retained in the English nation from the Roman Church; and though there may be some excesses of superstitious honour paid to the words of it, which may have wrought some unhappy prejudices in weaker Christians, yet I believe it still to be one of the noblest parts of Christian worship. The subject of it is the doctrine of the Trinity, which is that peculiar glory of the Divine Nature, that our Lord Jesus Christ has so clearly revealed unto men, and is so necessary to true Christianity. The action is praise, which is the most complete and exalted part of heavenly worship. I have cast the song into a variety of forms, and have fitted it by a plain version, or a larger paraphrase, to be sung either alone, or at the conclusion of another Hymn. I have added also a few Hosannas, or ascriptions of salvation to Christ, in the same manner, and for the same end.

DOXOLOGIES.

(Those of each metre are placed together, beginning with long metre.)

663 } HYMN 26. B. 3. 1st L. M. ※
Old Hundred, Bath.

A song of praise to the ever-blessed TRINITY, GOD *the* FATHER, SON, *and* SPIRIT.

1 BLESS'D be the Father and his love,
To whose celestial source we owe
Rivers of endless joy above,
And rills of comfort here below.

2 Glory to thee, great Son of God,
From whose dear wounded body rolls
A precious stream of vital blood,
Pardon and life for dying souls.

3 We give the sacred Spirit praise,
Who in our hearts of sin and wo
Makes living springs of grace arise,
And into boundless glory flow.

4 Thus God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, we adore,
That sea of life and love unknown,
Without a bottom or a shore.

664 } HYMN 29. B. 3. 2d L. M. ※
Querey, Green's Hundredth, Bath.

1 GLORY to God the Trinity,
Whose name has mysteries unknown;
In essence One, in person Three;
A social nature, yet alone.

2 When all our noblest powers are join'd
The honours of thy name to raise,
Thy glories over-match our mind,
And angels faint beneath the praise.

665 } HYMN 32. B. 3. 3d L. M. ※

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

666} HYMN 33. B. 3. L. M. ✻

Or thus.

ALL glory to thy wondrous name,
Father of mercy, God of love;
Thus we exalt the Lord, the Lamb,
And thus we praise the heavenly Dove.

667} HYMN 27. B. 3. 1st C. M. ✻
Bray, St. Martins.

1 GLORY to God the Father's name,
Who, from our sinful race,
Chose out his favourites to proclaim
The honours of his grace.

2 Glory to God the Son be paid,
Who dwelt in humble clay,
And, to redeem us from the dead,
Gave his own life away.

3 Glory to God the Spirit give,
From whose almighty power
Our souls their heavenly birth derive,
And bless the happy hour.

4 Glory to God that reigns above,
Th' eternal Three in One,
Who by the wonders of his love
Has made his nature known.

668} HYMN 30. B. 3. 2d C. M. ✻

1 THE God of mercy be ador'd,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by his REDEEMING WORD,
And new-creating breath.

2 To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

669} HYMN 34. B. 3. 3d C. M. ✻

NOW let the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be ador'd,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

670} HYMN 35. B. 3. C. M. ✻

Or thus.

HONOUR to thee, Almighty Three,
And everlasting One;
All glory to the Father be,
The Spirit, and the Son.

671} *The 2d at the end of the Psalms.* C. M. ✻

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be ador'd,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

672} HYMN 28. B. 3. 1st S. M. ✻
Dover, Silver Street.

1 LET God the Father live
Forever on our tongues:
Sinners from his first love derive
The ground of all their songs.

2 Ye saints, employ your breath
In honour to the Son,
Who bought your souls from hell and death,
By offering up his own.

3 Give to the Spirit praise
Of an immortal strain,
Whose light and power and grace conveys
Salvation down to men.

4 While God the Comforter
Reveals our pardon'd sin,
O may the blood and water bear
The same record within!

5 To the great One in Three,
That seal this grace in heaven,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal glory given.

673} HYMN 31. B. 3. 2d S. M. ✻

1 LET God the Maker's name
Have honour, love and fear;
To God the Saviour pay the same,
And God the Comforter.

2 Father of lights above,
Thy mercy we adore,
The Son of thine eternal love,
And Spirit of thy power.

674} HYMN 36. B. 3. 3d S. M. ※

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

675} HYMN 37. B. 3. S. M. ※

Or thus.

GIVE to the Father praise;
Give glory to the Son;
And to the Spirit of his grace
Be equal honour done.

676} *The 5th at the end of the Psalms.* P. M. ※

NOW to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory given,
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

677} HYMN 38. B. 3. H. M. ※
Bethesda, Portsmouth.

A song of praise to the blessed TRINITY.

1 I GIVE immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all my comforts here,
And better hopes above.
He sent his own | To die for sins
Eternal Son, | That man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting wo:
And now he lives | And sees the fruit
And now he reigns, | Of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes | And fills the soul
The great design, | With joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One:
Where reason fails | There faith prevails,
With all her powers, | And love adores.

678 HYMN 39. B. 3. H. M. ※
Portsmouth.

1 TO Him that chose us first,
Before the world began;
To Him that bore the curse
To save rebellious man;
To Him that form'd | Is endless praise
Our hearts anew | And glory due.

2 The Father's love shall run
Through our immortal songs;
We bring to God the Son
Hosannas on our tongues;
Our lips address | With equal praise,
The Spirit's name | And zeal the same.

3 Let every saint above,
And angel round the throne,
Forever bless and love
The sacred Three in One.
Thus heaven shall raise | When earth and time
His honours high, | Grow old and die.

679 HYMN 40. B. 3. H. M. ※

1 TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise;
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit praise:
And while our lips | Our faith adores
Their tribute bring, | The name we sing.

680 } *The 6th at the end of the Psalms.*
[H. M. ✱]

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise;
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers, | Thy name we sing,
Eternal King, | While faith adores.

681 } HYMN 41. B. 3. H. M. ✱

Or thus.

TO our eternal God,
The Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, all divine,
Three mysteries in one,
Salvation, power, | By all on earth,
And praise be given, | And all in heaven.

THE HOSANNA:

OR,

SALVATION ASCRIBED TO CHRIST.

682 } HYMN 42. B. 3. L. M. ✱

1 HOSANNA to king David's Son,
Who reigns on a superior throne;
We bless the Prince of heavenly birth,
Who brings salvation down to earth.

2 Let every nation, every age,
In this delightful work engage;
Old men and babes in Sion sing
The growing glories of her King.

683 } HYMN 43. B. 3. C. M. ✱

1 HOSANNA to the Prince of Grace;
Sion, behold thy King;
Proclaim the Son of David's race,
And teach the babes to sing.

2 Hosanna to th' incarnate Word,
Who from the Father came;
Ascribe salvation to the Lord,
With blessings on his name.

684} HYMN 16. B. 1. C. M.
Bedford, Parma.
Hosanna to Christ.

1 HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line;
His natures two, his person one,
Mysterious and divine.

2 The root of David here we find,
And offspring is the same;
Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.

3 Bless'd he that comes to wretched men
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given!

4 Let mortals ne'er refuse to take
Th' hosanna on their tongues,
Lest rocks and stones should rise, and break
Their silence into songs.

685} HYMN 89. B. 2. C. M.
Christmas, York.
Christ's victory over Satan.

1 HOSANNA to our conquering King!
The prince of darkness flies;
His troops rush headlong down to hell,
Like lightning from the skies.

2 There bound in chains the lions roar,
And fright the rescu'd sheep;
But heavy bars confine their power
And malice to the deep.

3 Hosanna to our conquering King!
All hail, incarnate love!
Ten thousand songs and glories wait
To crown thy head above.

4 Thy victories and thy deathless fame
Through the wide world shall run;
And everlasting ages sing
The triumphs thou hast won.

686 } HYMN 44. B. 3. S. M. ✠
Watchman, St. Thomas.

1 HOSANNA to the Son
Of David, and of God,
Who brought the news of pardon down,
And bought it with his blood.

2 To Christ th' anointed King
Be endless blessings given;
Let the whole earth his glory sing,
Who made our peace with heaven.

687 } HYMN 45. B. 3. H. M. ✠
Portsmouth, Bethesda.

1 HOSANNA to the King
Of David's ancient blood;
Behold he comes to bring
Forgiving grace from God:
Let old and young | And at his feet
Attend his way, | Their honours lay.

2 Glory to God on high;
Salvation to the Lamb;
Let earth, and sea, and sky,
His wondrous love proclaim:
Upon his head | And every age
Shall honours rest, | Pronounce him bless'd.

SUPPLEMENT TO WATTS.

A

SELECTION

OF

MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED

HYMNS,

FROM THE

MOST APPROVED AUTHORS,

ON A

GREAT VARIETY OF SUBJECTS.

Among which are

ALL THE HYMNS OF DR. WATTS,

ADAPTED TO PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP, NOT PUBLISHED IN THE COMMON EDITIONS.

With copious

INDEXES TO SUBJECTS.

ORDER OF INDEXES

TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

Table of first lines, - - - - - 5

Index of Scriptures, - - - - 12

Index of Subjects, - - - - - 16

Syllabus.

PREFACE.

THE number of Hymns in this Selection has been limited to a little over three hundred, for the purpose of rendering it convenient to bind them in the same volume with the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, to which they are designed as a Supplement. For the same purpose also, some of the Hymns have been abridged, that the volume might not be extended to an immoderate size.

In one respect at least, it is thought this Selection will be preferable to any now in circulation. It contains *the whole* of the Sacred Poetry of Dr. Watts, adapted to the purposes of devotion and praise, not found in the common editions.

An addition of nearly *eighty* Hymns from the pen of that "sweet singer in Israel," to those already in use, cannot but be highly grateful to the Christian public. In point of sentiment and poetry, they will be found worthy of the just celebrity of their distinguished author. Of the character of the other hymns, it is left for the public to judge.

Care has been taken to give as great a variety as the limits of the work would admit. Many excellent Hymns on particular subjects might have been inserted, but they would have excluded others on subjects equally important.

A primary object, after giving the *whole* of Dr. Watts, has been to select the best Hymns on subjects which he had omitted: and the compiler flatters himself that this work, containing as it does MORE THAN A THOUSAND Psalms and Hymns, of approved excellence, will furnish the churches of Christ with a supply of sacred poetry, better suited to all subjects and occasions, than any heretofore published: while, by throwing the whole into one volume, the price is reduced, and the confusion arising from the use of two books, avoided.

It affords me no small gratification, that both the plan and the select Hymns have received the approbation of many whose judgment and taste the public have long been accustomed to respect. But the consideration that the book may be used in the same congregation with the common editions of Watts, will highly recommend it to the attention of Christians.

It has long been a subject of regret among judicious persons, of all religious denominations, that so many hymns should have obtained circulation, which are entirely destitute of poetic merit, and which serve only to corrupt the taste, and excite the passions without benefiting the heart.

The injurious effects of such hymns it is hoped the use of this Supplement will have a tendency to counteract, and at the same time preserve entire those inimitable compositions of Dr. Watts, which many persons of late, have discovered too much willingness to mutilate or neglect. No selection, however excellent, should be suffered to supersede the use of them.

"It is deemed unnecessary to make any apology for taking a few hymns, from authors who differ in doctrinal sentiments, from myself and the churches with which I am in connexion. The hymns themselves, superior in their kind, and on subjects in which all real Christians agree, must and will be their own apology."

May the great Head of the Church bless this humble effort to promote *his* glory, and the beauty of Christian worship.

JAMES M. WINCHELL.

Boston, May, 1819.

TABLE OF THE FIRST LINES

TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

Hymn and Page.

ABSENT from flesh, O blissful thought 291
Absurd and vain attempt to bind - - 168
Adam, our father and our head - - 77
Afflicted saint, to Christ draw near - - 104
Again the Lord of life and light - - 182
All hail the power of Jesus' name - - 65
Almighty King! whose wondrous hand - 29
Almighty Maker God - - - - - 178
Am I a soldier of the cross - - - 112
And is this life prolong'd to me - - 277
And is the gospel peace and love - - 49
Angels! roll the rock away - - - 54
Another six days' work is done - - 180
Are those the happy persons here - - 229
As on the cross the Saviour hung - - 91
As birds their infant brood protect - - 194
At anchor laid, remote from home - - 106
Awake my soul, lift up thine eye - - 170
Awake my soul, stretch every nerve - 148
Awake my zeal, awake my love - - 278
Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes - 248

Before thy throne, eternal King - - 217
Behold the sons, the heirs of God - - 114
Behold the long expected time draw near 220
Bestow, dear Lord, upon our youth - - 257
Blest be the tie that binds - - - 130
Blest is the man whose heart expands - 259
Blessed are the sons of God - - - 71
Blessed Redeemer! how divine - - - 122
Blow ye the trumpet, blow - - - 188

Celestial King! our spirits lie - - - 11
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day - - 53
Come, Holy Spirit, come - - - - 105
Come, humble sinner, in whose breast - 185
Come in, thou blessed of the Lord - - 201
Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart 303
Come, let us search our ways and see - 123
Come, thou fount of every blessing - - 244

Come, thou soul-transforming Spirit - - 137
Come, weary souls, with sins distrest - 103
Come, ye that love the Saviour's name - 64
Come, ye that know and fear the Lord - 14
Compar'd with Christ, in all beside - - 60
Curst be the man, forever curst - - . 94

Dear refuge of my weary soul - - - 161
Dear Saviour, we are thine - - - 90
Dear Saviour, we rejoice to hear - - 200
Deep are the wounds which sin has made 67
Didst thou, dear Jesus, suffer shame - - 142
Deluded souls that seek to find - - - 295
Do flesh and nature dread to die - - 304
Do I believe what Jesus saith - - - 146
Do thou, my soul, in sacred lays - - 15

Earth has engross'd my love too long - 305
Encompass'd with clouds of distress - - 154
Enslav'd by sin, and bound in chains - 83
Eternal God! almighty cause - - - 18
Eternal God! enthron'd on high - - 257
Eternal Power! whose high abode - - 38
Eternal Power, almighty God - - - 2
Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise - - 21
Exert thy power, thy right maintain - 219

Farewell, dear friend, a short farewell - 287
Fair Sion's King, we suppliant bow - 204
Father, ador'd in worlds above - - - 186
Father, how wide thy glories shine - - 98
Father, is not thy promise pledg'd - - 221
Father of glory, to thy name - - - 17
Father of mercies! in thy word - - 42
Father of our feeble race - - - - 126
Father of all, thy care we bless - - 173
Father of mercies, in thy house - - 211
Father of faithful Abrah'm, hear - - 224
Fierce passions discompose the mind - 107
For a season call'd to part - - - 251
Frequent the day of God returns - - 181

Glory to God on high - - - - 192
God is a name my soul adores - - 10
God moves in a mysterious way - - 24
God of my life, through all its days - 37
God of eternity, from thee - - - 279
Grace, 'tis a charming sound - - - 79
Great Author of the immortal mind - 29

Great God of Providence! thy ways - 25
Great God, 'tis from thy sovereign grace 80
Great God, thy holy law requires - - 124
Great God, thy matchless care we bless - 176
Great God, the nations of the earth - 223
Great God, to thee my evening song - 235
Great God, we sing that mighty hand - 245
Great King of glory, come - - - 175
Great Lord of all, thy matchless power - 266
Great Lord of angels, we adore - - 213
Great Ruler of the earth and skies - 267
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah - - 288

Hail! mighty Jesus! how divine - - 89
Hail! thou once despised Jesus - - 74
Hark, the glad sound; the Saviour comes 48
Hark! the herald angels sing - - - 44
Happy beyond description he - - - 111
Happy the man, who finds the grace - 145
Hath God been faithful to his word - 110
He lives! the great Redeemer lives - - 57
Hear, Lord, the song of praise and prayer 261
Hear, gracious God, my humble moan - 159
He dies, the friend of sinners dies - - 209
Hence from my soul, my sins, depart - 137
Ho! every one that thirsts, draw nigh - 102
Holy and reverend is the name - - 9
Honour and happiness unite - - - 149
How charming is the place - - - 177
How are thy servants bless'd, O Lord - 30
How helpless guilty nature lies - - 92
How is our nature spoil'd by sin - - 73
How long shall death the tyrant reign - 296
How oft, alas! this wretched heart - - 83
How precious is the book divine - - 39
How precious is thy word, O God - - 41
How rich thy gifts, Almighty King - - 269
How soft the words my Saviour speaks - 252
How vast the treasure we possess - - 164

I ask'd the Lord that I might grow - 163
I love thy kingdom, Lord - - - - 195
I see the pleasant bed - - - - - 282
Indulgent God, whose bounteous care - 236
Infinite power, eternal Lord - - - 165
In glad amazement, Lord, we stand - 36

Inquire, ye pilgrims, for the way - - 196
Is it a thing of good report - - - 115

Jesus, I love thy charming name - - 66
Jesus, I sing thy matchless grace - - 63
Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone - - 69
Jesus, my Lord, how rich thy grace - 231
Jesus, our Saviour and our God - - 61
Jesus, the spring of joys divine - - 68
Jesus, thy blood and righteousness - - 82
Jesus, thy blessings are not few - - 116
Jesus, lover of my soul - - - - 158
Jesus, full of all compassion - - - 150

Keep silence, all created things - - 4
Kindred in Christ for his dear sake - 250

Let avarice, from shore to shore - - 40
Let party names no more - - . - 131
Let those who bear the Christian name - 143
Let Zion's watchmen all awake - - - 214
Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie - - 118
Lord, at thy table I behold - - - 207
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye - 189
Lord, didst thou send thy Son to die - 210
Lord, hast thou made me know thy ways 286
Lord, how delightful 'tis to see - - - 260
Lord, in the temples of thy grace - - 230
Lord, I am pain'd but I resign - - - 270
Lord of my life, O may thy praise - - 234
Lord of the worlds below - - - - 243
Lord, send thy word, and let it fly - - 222
Lord, 'tis an infinite delight - - - 292
Lord, what is man, extremes how wide - 169
Lord, when our raptur'd thought surveys 23
Lord, when we see a saint of thine - - 290

Mark, when tempestuous winds arise - 132
Mark the soft-falling snow - - - - 191
Methinks the last great day is come - - 299
Mortals, awake, with angels join - - 43
My God, I bow before thy feet - - 228
My God, I love, and I adore - - - 302
My helper God, I bless his name - - 247
My soul, survey thy happiness - - - 144
My sorrows like a flood - - - - 84
My thoughts, that often mount the skies 280
My times of sorrow and of joy - - - 140
Must all the charms of nature then - - 254

Must friends and kindred drop and die - 281
Not by the laws of innocence - - - 108
Not all the nobles of the earth - - - 72
No strength of nature can suffice - - 96
No war, nor battle's sound - - - - 47
Now begin the heavenly theme - - - 87
Now let our drooping hearts revive - - 286
Now let our voices join - - - - 121
Now let our faith grow strong and rise - 206
Now we are met in holy fear - - - 199

O for a closer walk with God - - - 75
O for a thousand tongues to sing - - 70
O happy soul, that lives on high - - 157
O how I love thy holy law - - - 271
O righteous God, thou Judge supreme - 265
O Lord, another day is flown - - - 237
O Lord, my best desires fulfil - - - 139
O my soul, what means this sadness - - 62
O thou, before whose gracious throne - 203
O thou, the wretched's sure retreat - - 138
O the immense, th' amazing height - - 241
O that I knew the secret place - - 76
O 'tis a lovely thing to see - - - - 134
O what stupendous mercy shines - - 125
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness - - 226
Of all the joys we mortals know - - 127
On thee each morning, O my God - - 238
Our country is Immanuel's ground - - 171
Our little bark on boisterous seas - - 32
Our Lord is risen from the dead - - 55

Patience! O 'tis a grace divine - - - 133
Peace! 'tis the Lord Jehovah's hand - 294
Praise ye the Lord, immortal choir - - 34
Prostrate, dear Jesus! at thy feet - - 135

Questions and doubts be heard no more - 97

Rejoice! the Lord is King - - - - 58
Remark, my soul, the narrow bound - 246

Saviour, visit thy plantation - - - 198
See, gracious God, before thy throne - 262
See how the mounting sun - - - 233
See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand - - 174
Shall atheists dare insult the cross - - 99
Shepherd of Israel, bend thine ear - - 202
Shepherd of Israel - - - - - - 212
Shepherds! rejoice, lift up your eyes - 45

Sinner, O why so thoughtless grown - - 301
Sinners, the voice of God regard - - 100
Sovereign of life, I own thy hand - - 276
Stand and adore! how glorious he - - 19
Stern winter throws his icy chains - 242
Stretch'd on the cross, the Saviour dies - 50
Sweet is the love that mutual glows - 129
Sweet was the time when first I felt - 160

The billows swell, the winds are high - 274
The deluge, at the Almighty's call - 85
The earth and all the heavenly frame - 33
The evils that beset our path - - - 273
The God of love will sure indulge - - 293
The glorious armies of the sky - - 35
The Lord on mortal worms looks down - 218
The Lord will happiness divine - - 136
The Lord my pasture shall prepare - 28
The Lord, how fearful is his name - - 13
The mighty frame of glorious grace - 56
The righteous Lord, supremely great - 120
The spacious firmament on high - - 1
Thanks for mercies past receive - - 193
There is a fountain fill'd with blood - 62
Thou art, O God, a spirit pure - - 16
Thou didst, O mighty God, exist - - 5
Thou only centre of my rest - - - 272
Thou only Sovereign of my heart - - 197
Through all the downward tracts of time 141
Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love - 183
This is the feast of heavenly wine - - 208
Thus far 'tis well, you read, you pray - 255
Thy bounties, gracious God - - - 232
Thy names, how infinite they be - - 12
'Tis a point I long to know - - - 128
'Tis finish'd! so the Saviour cried - - 51
'Tis my happiness below - - - - 153
To thee, who reign'st supreme above - 268
To praise the ever bounteous Lord - - 240
'Twas God preserv'd me by his power - 31

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb - - 289

We bless the eternal source of light - 216
What glory gilds the sacred page - - 190
What heavenly man, or mighty God - 205
What is our God, or what his name - 8
What scenes of horrour and of dread - 283

What shall the dying sinner do - - 95
What strange perplexities arise - - - 172
What various hindrances we meet - - 184
What vain desires and passions vain - 152
When Abrah'm, fill'd with sacred awe - 263
When all thy mercies, O my God - - 26
When blooming youth is snatch'd away - 282
When darkness long has veil'd my mind 166
When fancy spreads her boldest wings - 167
When, marshall'd on the nightly plain - 156
When pale with sickness, oft hast thou - 27
When shall thy lovely face be seen - 300
When sickness shakes the languid frame 275
When the Eternal bows the skies - - 3
When the last trumpet, awful voice - 298
When tumults of unruly fear - - - 113
When verdure clothes the fertile fields - 239
Where is my God? does he retire - - 59
Where shall we sinners hide our heads - 93
Where shall the guilty sinner go - - 109
Where two or three, with sweet accord 227
Wherefore should man, frail child of clay 119
Wherewith, O Lord, shall I draw near - 81
While I am banish'd from thy house - 179
While o'er our guilty land, O Lord - - 264
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night 46
Whilst thee I seek, protecting Power - 155
Why should our mourning thoughts delight 297
With cheerful voices rise and sing - - 249
With humble heart and tongue - - 256
With tears of anguish I lament - - 78
Witness, ye saints, that God is true - 151
Would you win a soul to God - - 215

Ye hearts, with youthful vigour warm - 253
Ye humble saints proclaim abroad - - 6
Ye humble souls, approach your God - 7
Ye humble souls, complain no more - 117
Ye messengers of Christ - - - - - 225
Ye mourning saints, whose streaming tears 284
Ye sons of men, with joy record - - 22
Yes! the Redeemer rose - - - - - 52
Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor - - 101

Zeal is that pure and heavenly flame - 197

INDEX OF SCRIPTURES

TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

Ch.	Ver.	Hymn.
	Genesis.	
5	22	75
6	9	75
7	7—11	85
18	24—32	263
47	9	171
	Exodus.	
12	3—5	74
15	11,	9
	Leviticus.	
20	7	9
	Numbers.	
12	3	132
	Duteronomy.	
5	29	111
6	4	18
7	9	6
21	15—26	94
32	10	195
33	25	104
	I. Samuel.	
7	12	244
	I. Kings.	
8	22—54	175, 176
	Nehemiah.	
9	17	118
	Job.	
1	21	140, 141
5	29	4
9	8	21
9	12	140, 141
11	7	10, 12
23	3	76
24	5	81, 82, 108
29	3	76, 160
37	5—23	10—12
	Psalms.	
2	6	64
2	8	212
4	6	166
6	1—9	272, 276
8	4	2, 3, 119
15		143
19		1, 39, 40
23	3	9
23	4	28, 104
24		54, 55
26	2	172
34	18	137, 138
34	1—10	276
37	11	132
41	1	257
42	1—3	178, 179
42	5	159, 162
43	3	222
43	56	159, 162
45	1—11	64
45	5	89
45	12	21, 22
46	10	139
51	1	135, 137
51	17	138
68	18	211
73	28	167
73	28	228, 229
81	13	75, 76
86	11	111
87	4	175, 176
88		270
90		5
90	12	145
97	2	24
99	5	9
89	28—37	271
103	13	111
104	3	21—25
107	23—30	31, 32
113	6	3
118	19-24	182, 183
119	9	256
119	54	171
119	67	153, 271
119	67—97	271

119	75	139,140
119	82—89	190
119	105	39
122	1	182,183
133		129,131,173
137		195
138	2,6	3
143	2	108
148		34
149	2	64
149	4	132

Proverbs.

3	7	111
3	13,17	145
8	17	253
14	15	134
14	32	283
19	8	145
19	11	134
22	3	134

Ecclesiastes.

3	11	10—12
9	7—10	277,288
12	13	111

Solomon's Song.

4	12	62

Isaiah.

9	6,7	58
29	19	132
31	5,6	194—196
35	1—10	222
42	21	82
44	24	21
46	10	13
49	16	195
53	7	70
55	1	104
55	7	102
55	10	191
57	15	2,3,135,138
61	1—3	48
63	1—3	205
63	4	87,88
66	2	2,3

Jeremiah.

2	13	62
3	23	93
8	23	67
9	23,24	120
10	7	111
10	12	21,23
23	6	82
33	16	194

Lamentations.

3	39	107

Ezekiel.

33	11	100,297
35	10	194
37	1—10	189

Daniel.

4	35	13
7	10	15
8	4	13

Joel.

3	17	194

Jonah.

4	7—10	163

Micah.

6	6,7,8,	75,81, 123, 124,125,126

Zechariah.

13	1	62
1	17	194

Malachi.

3	16,18	218

Matthew.

2	2	156
5	5	117
5	48	2
6	9—13	186
7	12	122,123,124
9	12	67
9	27	150
10	38	142
11	28	103
13	3	187
15	22	150
18	20	227
19	13,14	174
19	20,22	254,255
22	1—10	101
22	37-39	122,124
23	35	147
25	35,40	231

27	39	91
28	20	286

Mark.

10	14	174
12	29	18
15	27	91

Luke.

1	68	87,88
2	10	43,47
7	38	135,138
12	5	111
13	34	195
14	22	101,116
15	7	135,136
16	17	6
17	13	150
18	6	174
18	13	118,135,138
21	19	133
23	4	91
23	34	94

John.

1	12	71,72
1	29	74
1	14—17	68,69
3	8	105
3	5	92
3	14	129,131
4	6—19	128
4	9	277,278
4	24	16
4	35	220
6	67,68	90,197
11	16	290
14	17,18	50,51
17	11	90
19	30	51
21	15	128

Acts.

2	37	95
3	8	125
4	12	68
10	36	65
13	29	108

Romans.

1	19,20	1
1	16	99,116
2	4	135,136
3	25	73,109
3	20—28	108,109
5	1—5	133
6	23	61
7	5—10	96
7	9	108
7	12—19	78
7	14—21	152
8	1,2	152
8	2—8	92
8	14—19	71,72
8	28	144
8	34	74
11	12,33	5,244
12	1	126
14	1—14	168

I. Corinthians.

1	9	6
1	18—31	97,99
1	31	120
3	21	144
3	22	164
9	24,27	148
15	10	80
15	55	53,209
15	56,57,	290,294

II. Corinthians.

5	1—9	291
7	10	135,136
8	9	56
9	14	80
10	4	170
12	9	104,107,153
13	5	172

Galatians.

2	20	82
3	10	94
3	13	87,88
4	5	87,88
4	6	72
4	18	147

Ephesians.

1	7	87,88
1	22	63

2	1—10	92
2	14	73,74
4	15	63,143
4	8—12	201
6	11—13	170
	Philippians.	
1	23	296
2	5	49
2	6—10	56
3	11—14	148
4	8	110,112 114,143,134
	Colossians.	
1	4	129,131
1	18	63
3	1—3	157
3	11	60
3	12	132
4	14	87,88
	I. Thessalonians.	
4	1	75
4	13—18	293,294
5	24	6
	I. Timothy.	
1	15	82
1	18	170
2	3	266
3	13	137
4	13,14	217
6	16	2
	Titus.	
2	4	87,88
2	14	93
3	2	132
3	5	92
	Hebrews.	
1	3	93
1	11,12	5
4	12	89
6	18	93,158
6	12	133
7	25	57,59
9	2	87,88
9	24	57,59
9	14	73,74
10	23	6
10	36	133
10	12	57,59
11	13	171
12	1	148
12	2—12	153
12	3	210
13	1	129,131
13	17	214
	James.	
1	3,4	133
4	14	273
5	10,11	133
	I. Peter.	
1	15	9
1	19	73,74
1	22	129, 131
2	4,7	66
2	11	171
2	21	49
2	20	133
3	4	132
	I. John.	
2	1	59
3	1,2	71
4	8	14,163
5	7	17
5	10	97
5	20	61
	Revelation.	
1	12	216
1	18	58
4	8	9
5	2—9	192
5	9	87,88,73,74
5	11	15
5	12	74
7	17	62
15	12	74
14	3	64,74
20	12	295
21	6	62
22	50	295

INDEX OF SUBJECTS

TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

ABBA, Father, 72
Abraham, the friend of God, 82, v. 3
Absent from flesh, 291
Adam, first and second, 77
Adoption, 71, 72
Afflictions, 153, 274
" sanctified, 271, 272, 153
Angels proclaiming the birth of Christ, 47
Antidote of death, 66
Appearance before God here and hereafter, 178
Arrows of Christ, 89
Atheists and *Infidels*, 99
Atonement, 73, 74

B.

Baptism, 313—327
Being of God, 1
Book of providence, decrees, and life, and grace, 4
Books opened, 299
Blessing requested, 187
Brethren, love of, 129, 130, 131

C.

Canaan, Christ the way, 69
Charity, &c. 231
Charitable collection, 231, 232
Children, death of, 284
CHRIST, his incarnation, 43—47
" advocate, 59
" ALL IN ALL, 60
" ascension, 55, 56
" atonement of, 73
" his birth proclaimed, 47
" characters of, 59—70
" coronation of, 65
" dominion, 58
" his exaltation, 57
" example, 49
" eternal life, 61

Christ, fountain, 62
" gratitude for his atonement, 74
" his humiliation, 56 v. 3, 4
" our head, 90, v. 3
" head of the Church, 63
" intercession, 57
" kingdom of, 58
" a king, 89
" king, 64, 65
" life and ministry, 48
" a lamb, 88. 192
" paschal lamb, 74
" message of, 48
" precious, 66
" physician, 67
" prayer of, for his enemies, 94, v. 2
" praise to, 70
" a prince, 74, v. 3
" pattern, 49
" a refuge, 94, 158
" Redeemer, 70
" sufferings and death, 50, 51
" resurrection, 52—54
" Saviour, 68
" his triumph, 56
" way, 69
Christ's regard to little children, 174
" presence the joy of his people, 230
Christian, the, 149
" cast down, yet hoping, 162
" calling upon Christ in affliction, 274
" comparison and complaint of, 165
" desiring to be as in months past, 160
" desiring to praise, 165, 178
" examination of self, 172
" friends welcomed, 250
" growing in grace, 163
" hidden life of the, 157
" happy in God, 167
" longing for the presence of Christ, 296
" longing for the presence of God, 292, 293
" pilgrim, 171
" race, 148
" rejoicing, 166
" sons of God, 72
" supplicating, 156

Christian, tempted, but flying to Christ for refuge, 153—161, and trusting in God, 159
" treasure of, 164
" walking in darkness, 159
" warfare, 170
Church, asking the way to Zion, 196
" choosing pastors, 202
" " deacons, 204
" God the defence of, 194
" love to, 195
" meetings of, 199—204
" members received, 201
" praying for sick Minister, 203
Christianity, inward witness to, 97, 151
Close of the year, 246, 248
Come, Lord Jesus, 300
Company, good and bad, 115
Communion with God, 75, 76
Condescension of God, 2, 3
Conference meetings, 227—230
Conscience, 95
" made whole, 108
" cleansed, 113, v. 5
" liberty of, 168
Contentment, 107
Coronation of Christ, 65
Creation and Providence, 21—33
Cross, doctrine of, 97
" of Christ, 94 v. 6.
" welcomed, 153
Curse of the law, 94

D.

Deacons, chosen, 204
Death and Eternity, 280—292
Death of friends, 287
" Christ the antidote of, 66
" of kindred improved, 281
" of a saint and sinner, 282, 283
" of children, 284
" of a young person, 285
" of a minister, 286
" welcome messenger, 290
Decrees, and dominion of God, 4
Deluge, 85
Depravity, 77, 78
Devotion, and trust, 155
Doctrines of Gospel, 71—93

Dread of departing from Christ, 197
Dying Saviour, 50, 51

E.

Early piety, 252
Ebenezer, erected, 244, v. 2
Emblem of the effects of the Gospel, 191
Envy, 131 v. 3
Eternity, of God, 5
Eternal life, Christ the, 61
Evening and morning, 235—237
Everlasting song, 305
Experience, related, 199, 200
Ezekiel's vision, 189

F.

Faithfulness, 110
" and truth of God, 6
Faith, connected with salvation, 108
" in sacrifice of Christ, 109
" fainting, 154
Family worship, 173, 174
Fast and thanksgiving, 262—269
Feast of the gospel, 101
" sinners invited to, 101
Fear, 113
Fear of God, 111
Flood, 85
Flesh, and spirit, 152
Forms of worship vain, 178
Fortitude, 112, 113
Friends, meeting of, 250
" death of, 281, 287
Funeral Hymn, 289

G.

Gentiles, praying for Jews, 224
God, his being, 1
" condescension, 2, 3
" decrees and dominion, 4
" the defence of Zion, 194
" exalted above praise, 38
" eternity and immutability, 5
" faithfulness, 6
" goodness, 7
" greatness, 8
" goodness of, 141 v. 3
" glorious and sinners saved, 98
" glory of, in creation and redmeption, 98
" holiness, 9

God, incomprehensibility, 10, 11
" infinity, 12, 19
" love, 14
" the light and glory of heaven, 302
" majesty, 15
" praise to, 34—38
" our portion, 140
" a refuge to the troubled, 161
" sovereignty, decrees and grace of, 4, 13
" spirituality, 16
" our shepherd, 28
" the supreme good, 167
" trinity, 17
" unity, 18
" ways of, mysterious, 99
" wisdom of, 141
Good report, things of, 115
Goodness of God to men, 22
Gospel, and law, 94—99
" power of God, 95
" pillar of our hope, 95 v.
" rational defence of, 99
" the glory of God, 98
" emblem of, 191
Grace, and Providence, 29, 33
" salvation by, 79, 80
" work of, 79
" efficacious, 89
" matchless, 88 v. 4
" and works, 96, 108
Gravity, and decency, 114
Grave, 288, 289
Grateful recollection, 244
Gratitude, for mercies, 31, 26, 27
" for deliverance in storm, 32
Guide, Christ a, 288

H.

Heaven, 302—305
Hidden life of a Christian, 157
Holy Spirit, 105, 106
" graces of, 107
" invoked, 105
" prosperous gale, 106
Hope, none excluded from, 116
Humility, 117, 118, 119
the humble, happy, 132

I.

Improvement of life, 277, 278, 279
Instability of worldly enjoyment, 273
Invitations and Promises, 101---104, 116

J.

Jews, prayed for, 224
Joy, in God, 120
" in the ways of God, 121
Joys of heaven, 303
Jubilee, 188
Judgment, 299, 300, 301
Justice, and equity, 122, 123
" and truth, 124
Justification, 81, 82

K.

King of saints, Christ, 64
Kingdom of heaven promised to the poor, 117

L.

Lamb, Christ a, 83 v. 3
Lamp, the scriptures a, 39
Law and Gospel, 94—99
Law fulfilled by Christ, 95, 96
" curse of, 94
Legal obedience, and evangelical, 96
Liberality, 125
Liberty of conscience, 168
Little children invited to Christ, 174
Longing for the spread of the gospel, 226
Lord's Day, 180—182
" morning, 182
Lord's supper, 205—210
Love, 126—131
" to God and man, 126
" to Christ, 127, 128
" to brethren, 129, 130, 131
Lovely carriage, 134

M.

Man, by nature, grace and glory, 169
Mariner's hymn for deliverance, 32
Marriage, 249
Meekness, 132, 117
Meeting and parting of friends, 250, 251
Message of Redeemer, 46
Minister, settled, 212
" ordained, 211—215
" death of, 286
" watching for souls, 214

Minister, meetings, 216—218
" Christ's care of, 216
Ministry, instituted, 211
Missionary meetings, 219—225
Missionaries prayed for, 223
" addressed and encouraged, 225
Morning, 233, 234
" and evening, 238
Moses, 94, v 5.
Mourning the absence of Christ, 127 v.3, 128
Mutual love, 129
Mysteries of Providence, 24, 25

N.

New-Year, 244, 245
Noah, and the Ark, 85

O.

Obedience, legal and evangelical, 94
Opening a place of public worship, 175, 176

P.

Pardon, 83
" and confession, 84
Pardoning love, 83
Parting of friends, 251
Pastors chosen, 202
Patience, 133
Perfections of the Deity, 1—20
" moral, imitated, 20
Perseverance, 85
" desired, 86
Physician, Christ a, 67
Piety, early, 252
Pleading, for mercy, 118, 135, 137, 138
Pleasure, of social worship, 177
Poor in spirit, happy, 117
Prayer, prevalent, 184, 185
" for a revival, 198
" answered by crosses, 163
" before sermon, 184—187
" after sermon, 190
" Lord's, 186
Praise to God, 35—38
" to Christ, 70
" for mercies, 36
" through all our existence, 37
Presence of Christ, the joy of his people, 220
" of God, worth dying for, 292
Pride, and humility, 119

Privileges of sons of God, 71, 72
" of the living, &c. 278
Private worship, 172
Providence, 33
Prudence, 134

R.

Ransom, Christ our, 88
Receiving members, 201
Redeeming love, 87
Redemption, 87, 88
Refuge in a storm, 156
Regeneration, 89, 90, 97 v. 3, 4, 5
Relieving Christ, &c. 231
Repentance, 136—138
Resignation, 139—141
Resurrection, 296—298
" of Christ, 52, 54
Return of joy, 166
Revival, prayed for, 198
Rich fool surprised, 295
Righteousness, of Christ, 81, 82
Robe of Christ, spotless, 82 v. 4

S.

Sabbath, 180—183
Sacrifice, Christ a, 88 v. 3
Saint expiring, 282
" afflicted, 104
Saints, conquering, 112
Salvation, 79
Sanctification, and pardon, 93
Satisfaction, in God, 291
Scripture, 39—42
" false and true, 147
Self denial, 142
Seasons, 243
Shepherd, God our, 23
Sickness, comfort in, 275
" of a minister, 203
" and recovery, 270, 276
Sin, fetters of, 88 v. 4
" a tyrant, 93 v. 4, 5
" original, 77
" indwelling, lamented, 73
" and sorrows, 76
Sinai. and Calvary, 94 v. 2.
Sincerity, and truth, 143

Sinners, captives, 88 v. 1
" traitors, 88 v. 2
" invited, 100, 101, 102
Social worship, 177
Soldier of the cross, 112
Sons of God, 71, 72
Sorrows, and sins, 78
Sovereignty of God, 4, v. 4, 5
Spring, 239
Star, of Bethlehem, 156
Strength, equal to days, 104
Submission, 139
" under bereavement, 294
Successful resolve, 185
Sun, moon, and stars proclaim the being of God, 1
Summer, and harvest, 240
Supreme, God the, 167
Sunday schools, 259—261
Sword of Christ, 89

T.

Thief converted, 91
" prayer of, on the cross, 91, v. 3, 4, 5
Thunder, God of, 241
Time and eternity, 277, 279
Times and seasons, 233—276
" swiftness of, 246
Traveller's Psalm, 30, 31, 32
Treasure, Christian's, 164

U.

Union to Christ, 90
Universal praise, 34, 38

V.

Victory, of Christ, 89
" over his enemies, 89
" " the grave, 268, 294

W.

Walking with God, 75
Warfare of the Christian, 170
Weary, souls invited, 103
Winter, 242
Wisdom, of redeeming time, 279
" true, 145
" her ways pleasant, 145
Witnesses, a cloud of, 148, v. 2
Witness, to Christianity, 97

Word of God, glory of, 190
" inspired, 39
" riches of, 40
" usefulness of, 41
" sufficiency of, 42
Worship, 172
" close of, 182
" delight in, 179
" forms of, vain, 178
" family, 173, 174
" private, 172
" public, 175, 195
Worthy the Lamb, 192

Y.

Youth, 252—257
" death of, 285
" and old age, 258

Z.

Zeal and fortitude, 146, 148
" false and true, 147

SYLLABUS

OF THE ARRANGEMENT IN THE SUPPLEMENT.

THE PERFECTIONS OF GOD in alphabetical order, from - - -	1	to	20
CREATION AND PROVIDENCE	21	--	33
UNIVERSAL PRAISE - - - - -	34	--	38
SCRIPTURE - - - - - - - - -	39	--	42
CHRIST - - - - - - - - - - -	43	--	70
His birth - - - - - - - - -	43	--	47
Life and Ministry - - - - -	48	--	49
Sufferings and Death - - -	50	--	51
Resurrection - - - - - - -	52	--	54
Ascension and Exaltation - -	55	--	56
Intercession - - - - - - -			57
Dominion - - - - - - - -			58

CHARACTERS OF CHRIST in alphabetical order, from - - - - - 59 -- 70
DOCTRINES OF THE GOSPEL in alphabetical order, from - - - 71 -- 93
LAW AND GOSPEL - - - - - - 94 -- 99
Invitations and Promises - - 100 -- 104
HOLY SPIRIT - - - - - - - - 105 -- 148
Graces of the Spirit, in alphabetical order, from - - - - - 107 -- 148
THE CHRISTIAN - - - - - - - 149 -- 171
WORSHIP - - - - - - - - - - 172 -- 193
Private - - - - - - - - - 172
Family - - - - - - - - - - 173 -- 174
Public - - - - - - - - - - 175 -- 179
Lord's day - - - - - - - - 180 -- 183
Before Prayer - - - - - - - 184 -- 187
Before Sermon - - - - - - - 188 -- 189
After Sermon - - - - - - - 190 -- 193
THE CHURCH - - - - - - - - 194 -- 232
Lord's Supper - - - - - - - 205 -- 210
Ordinations - - - - - - - - 211 -- 218
Missionary Meetings - - - - 219 -- 226
Conference Meetings - - - - 227 - 230
Collections - - - - - - - - 231 -- 232
TIMES AND SEASONS - - - - 233 -- 276
Morning and Evening - - - 233 -- 238
Seasons of the Year - - - - 239 -- 243
New and old Year - - - - - 244 -- 248
Marriage - - - - - - - - - 249
Meeting and parting of Friends 250 -- 251
Youth and old Age - - - - 252 -- 258
Sunday Schools - - - - - - 259 -- 261
Days of Fasting - - - - - - 262 -- 266
Days of Thanksgiving - - - 267 -- 269
Sickness and Recovery - - - 270 -- 276
TIME AND ETERNITY - - - 277 -- 279
DEATH AND RESURRECTION 280 -- 298
DAY OF JUDGMENT - - - - 299 -- 301
HEAVEN - - - - - - - - - - 302 -- 305
DOXOLOGIES - - - - - - - - 306 -- 312
BAPTISM - - - - - - - - - - 313 -- 326

SUPPLEMENT TO

WATTS.

THE PERFECTIONS OF GOD,

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

HYMN 1. L. M. *Addison.*
Castle Street, Nantwich, Italy.

Being of God proclaimed by creation.

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display;
And publishes, to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:

4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark, terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found:

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing as they shine—
"The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN 2. C. M. *Steele.*
Stade, St. Martins, Barby.

Condescension of God.

1 ETERNAL Power, Almighty God,
Who can approach thy throne?
Accessless light is thine abode,
To angel eyes unknown.

2 Before the radiance of thine eye,
The heavens no longer shine;
And all the glories of the sky
Are but the shade of thine.

3 Great God, and wilt thou condescend
To cast a look below?
To this vile world thy notice bend,
These seats of sin and wo?

4 [But O! to shew thy smiling face,
To bring thy glories near!
Amazing and transporting grace,
To dwell with mortals here!]

5 How strange! how awful is thy love!
With trembling we adore:
Not all the exalted minds above
Its wonders can explore.

6 While golden harps and angel tongues
Resound immortal lays,
Great God, permit our humble songs
To rise, and mean thy praise.

HYMN 3. C. M. *Watts's Lyric Poems.*
Carthage, St. Anns, St. Davids.

Condescension of God.

1 WHEN the Eternal bows the skies,
To visit earthly things,
With scorn divine he turns his eyes
From towers of haughty kings.

2 He bids his awful chariot roll
Far downward from the skies,
To visit every humble soul,
With pleasure in his eyes.

3 Why should the Lord, that reigns above,
Disdain so lofty kings?
Say, Lord, and why such looks of love
Upon such worthless things?

4 Mortals, be dumb; what creature dares
Dispute his awful will?
Ask no account of his affairs,
But tremble, and be still.

5 Just like his nature is his grace,
All sovereign and all free;
Great God, how searchless are thy ways!
How deep thy judgments be!

HYMN 4. C. M. *Watts's Lyric Poems.*
Abridge, Canterbury.
Decrees and Dominion of God.

1 KEEP silence, all created things,
And wait your Maker's nod:
My soul stands trembling, while she sings
The honours of her God.

2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown
Hang on his firm decree:
He sits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave *to be.*

3 Chain'd to his throne, a volume lies,
With all the fates of men,
With every angel's form and size,
Drawn by the eternal pen.

4 His providence unfolds the book,
And makes his counsels shine;
Each opening leaf, and ev'ry stroke
Fulfils some deep design.

5 Here he exalts neglected worms
To sceptres and a crown:
And there, the following page he turns,
And treads the monarch down.

6 Not Gabriel asks the reason why;
Nor God the reason gives;
Nor dares the fav'rite angel pry
Between the folded leaves.

7 My God, I would not long to see
My fate with curious eyes,
What gloomy lines are writ for me,
Or what bright scenes may rise.

8 In thy fair book of life and grace,
O may I find my name
Recorded in some humble place,
Beneath my Lord the Lamb!

HYMN 5. C. M. *Rowe.*
Devizes, St. Anns, Canterbury.

Eternity of God.

1 THOU didst, O mighty God, exist
Ere time began its race;
Before the ample elements
Fill'd up the void of space.

2 Before the pond'rous earthly globe
In fluid air was stay'd;
Before the ocean's mighty springs
Their liquid stores display'd.

3 And when the pillars of the world,
With sudden ruin break,
And all this vast and goodly frame
Sinks in the mighty wreck:

4 When from her orb the moon shall start,
Th' astonish'd sun roll back;
While all the trembling starry lamps,
Their ancient course forsake:

5 Forever permanent and fix'd,
From agitation free,
Unchang'd, in everlasting years,
Shall thy existence be.

HYMN 6. L. M. *Needham.*
Portugal, Wells, Shoel.

Faithfulness of God.

1 YE humble saints, proclaim abroad
The honours of a faithful God;
How just and true are all his ways,
How much above your highest praise!

2 The words his sacred lips declare,
Of his own mind the image bear;
What should *him* tempt, from frailty free,
Blest in his self sufficiency.

3 He will not his great self deny:
A God all truth can never lie:
As well might he his being quit
As break his oath, or word forget.

4 Let frighted rivers change their course,
Or backward hasten to their source;
Swift through the air let rocks be hurl'd,
And mountains like the chaff be whirl'd;

5 Let suns and stars forget to rise,
Or quit their stations in the skies;
Let heaven and earth both pass away,
Eternal truth shall ne'er decay.

6 True to his word, God gave his Son,
To die for crimes which men had done;
Blest pledge! he never will revoke
A single promise he has spoke.

HYMN 7. C. M. *Steele.*
Irish, Exeter, Abridge.
Goodness of God.

1 YE humble souls, approach your God
With songs of sacred praise,
For he is good, immensely good,
And kind are all his ways.

2 All nature owns his guardian care,
In him we live and move;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of his love.

3 He gave his Son, his only Son,
To ransom rebel worms;
'Tis here he makes his goodness known
In its diviner forms.

4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;
'Tis here our hope relies;
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

5 Thine eye beholds, with kind regard,
The souls who trust in thee;
Their humble hope thou wilt reward
With bliss divinely free.

6 Great God, to thy almighty love,
What honours shall we raise?
Not all the raptur'd songs above
Can render equal praise.

HYMN 8. L. M. *Watts's Lyric Poems.*
Portugal, Old Hundred, Blendon.
Greatness of God, or God supreme and self-sufficient.

1 WHAT is our God, or what his name,
Nor men can learn, nor angels teach;
He dwells conceal'd in radiant flame,
Where neither eyes nor thoughts can reach.

2 The spacious worlds of heavenly light,
Compar'd with him, how short they fall!
They are too dark, and he too bright;
Nothing are they, and God is all.

3 He spoke the wondrous word, and lo!
Creation rose at his command;
Whirlwinds and seas their limits know,
Bound in the hollow of his hand.

4 There rests the earth, there roll the spheres,
There nature leans and feels her prop;
But his own self-sufficience bears
The weight of his own glories up.

5 The tide of creatures ebbs and flows,
Measuring their changes by the moon;
No ebb his sea of glory knows;
His age is one eternal noon.

6 Then fly, my song, an endless round,
The lofty tune let Gabriel raise:
All nature dwell upon the sound,
But we can ne'er fulfil the praise.

HYMN 9. C. M. *Rippon's Selection.* ✻ or ţ
Bedford, Abridge, York.

Holiness of God.

1 HOLY and reverend is the name
Of our eternal King:
Thrice holy Lord, the angels cry;
Thrice holy, let us sing.

2 Heaven's brightest lamps with him compar'd,
How mean they look and dim!
The fairest angels have their spots,
When once compar'd with him.

3 Holy is he in all his works,
And truth is his delight;
But sinners and their crooked ways
Shall perish from his sight.

4 The deepest reverence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To his sublime abode.

5 With sacred awe pronounce his name,
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;

A broken heart shall please him more
Than the best forms of speech.

6 Thou holy God, preserve my soul
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

HYMN 10. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* 𝄞
Green's Hundredth, Angels Hymn.
Incomprehensibility of God.

1 GOD is a name my soul adores;
The Almighty Three, the eternal One!
Nature and grace, with all their powers,
Confess the Infinite Unknown.

2 From thy great self thy being springs:
Thou art thy own original,
Made up of uncreated things,
And self-sufficience bears them all.

3 Thy voice produc'd the seas and spheres,
Bid the waves roar and planets shine;
But nothing like thyself appears
Through all these spacious works of thine.

4 Still restless nature dies and grows;
From change to change the creatures run;
Thy being no succession knows,
And all thy vast designs are one.

5 Thrones and dominions round thee fall,
And worship in submissive forms;
Thy presence shakes this lower ball,
This little dwelling-place of worms.

6 How shall affrighted mortals dare
To sing thy glory or thy grace?
Beneath thy feet we lie so far,
And see but shadows of thy face!

7 Who can behold the blazing light!
Who can approach consuming flame?
None but thy wisdom knows thy might,
None but thy word can speak thy name.

HYMN 11. C. M. *Smart.* 𝄞 or 𝄢
St. Anns, Huddersfield.
God incomprehensible.

1 CELESTIAL King, our spirits lie,
Trembling beneath thy feet;

And wish, and cast a longing eye,
To reach thy lofty seat.

2 In thee what endless wonders meet!
What various glories shine!
The dazzling rays too fiercely beat
Upon our fainting mind.

3 Angels are lost in glad surprise,
If thou unveil thy grace;
An humble awe runs through the skies,
When wrath arrays thy face.

4 Created powers, how weak they be!
How short our praises fall!
So much akin to nothing, we,
And thou, th' eternal All.

5 Lord, here we bend our humble souls,
And awfully adore;
For the weak pinions of our minds
Can stretch a thought no more.

HYMN 12. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ✻ or b
St. Asaphs, Bedford, Stade.

Infinity of God.

1 THY names, how infinite they be,
Great everlasting One!
Boundless thy might and majesty,
And unconfin'd thy throne.

2 Thy glories shine of wondrous size,
And wondrous large thy grace:
Immortal day breaks from thine eyes,
And Gabriel veils his face.

3 Thine essence is a vast abyss,
Which angels cannot sound,
An ocean of infinities,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4 Thy mysteries of creation lie
Beneath enlighten'd minds;
Thoughts can ascend above the sky,
And fly before the winds;

5 Reason may grasp the massy hills,
And stretch from pole to pole;
But half thy name our spirit fills,
And overloads our soul.

6 In vain our haughty reason swells,
For nothing's found in thee
But boundless inconceivables,
And vast eternity.

HYMN 13. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ✠ or b
Canterbury, Bedford, Abridge.
Sovereignty and grace.

1 THE Lord, how fearful is his name!
How wide is his command!
Nature, with all her moving frame,
Rests on his mighty hand.

2 Immortal glory forms his throne,
And light his awful robe;
While with a smile, or with a frown,
He manages the globe.

3 A word of his almighty breath
Can swell or sink the seas;
Build the vast empires of the earth,
Or break them as he please.

4 Adoring angels round him fall,
In all their shining forms,
His sovereign eye looks thro' them all,
And pities mortal worms.

5 Now let the Lord forever reign,
And sway us as he will,
Sick, or in health, in ease, or pain,
We are his favourites still.

HYMN 14. C. M. ✠
Braintree, Irish, Devizes.
Love of God.

1 COME, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And lift your souls above;
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing, that God is love.

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears,
To shew, that God is love.

3 Sinai, in clouds, and smoke, and fire,
Thunders his dreadful name;
But Sion sings, in melting notes,
The honours of the Lamb.

4 In all his doctrines and commands,
His counsels and designs—
In ev'ry work his hands have fram'd,
His love supremely shines.

5 Angels and men the news proclaim
Through earth and heaven above,
The joyful and transporting news,
That God the Lord is love.

HYMN 15. L. M. *Upton's Selection.*
Wells, Old Hundred, Portugal.
Majesty of God.

1 DO thou, my soul, in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
But, O, what tongue can speak his fame!
What mortal verse can reach the theme!

2 Before his throne a glittering band
Of seraphim, and angels, stand;
Ethereal spirits, who, in flight,
Outwing the active rays of light.

3 To God all nature owes its birth;
He form'd this pond'rous globe of earth,
He rais'd the glorious arch on high,
And measur'd out the azure sky.

4 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Bear the great impress of his name.

5 Rais'd on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds applaud the song.

HYMN 16. L. M. *Rippon's Selection.*
Leeds, Castle Street.
Spirituality of God.

1 THOU art, O God, a Spirit pure,
Invisible to mortal eyes;
Th' immortal, and th' eternal King,
The great the good, the only wise.

2 While nature changes, and her works
Corrupt, decay, dissolve, and die,
Thy essence pure no change shall see,
Secure of immortality.

3 Let stupid heathens frame their gods
Of gold and silver, wood and stone;
Ours is the God that made the heavens;
Jehovah he, and God alone.

4 My soul, the purest homage pay,
In truth and spirit him adore;
More shall this please than sacrifice,
Than outward forms delight him more.

HYMN 17. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✻
Irish, Braintree.
Trinity.

1 FATHER of glory! to thy name
Immortal praise we give,
Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
And bid us rebels live.

2 Immortal honour to the Son,
Who makes thine anger cease;
Our lives he ransom'd with his own,
And died to make our peace.

3 To thy Almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influence brings us near to thee,
And trains us up for heaven.

4 Let men with their united voice
Adore th' eternal God,
And spread his honours and their joys
Through nations far abroad.

5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,
One general song to raise;
Let saints in earth and heaven combine
In harmony and praise.

HYMN 18. L. M. *Williams's Psalms.* ✻
Old Hundred, Portugal.
Unity of God.

1 ETERNAL God! Almighty Cause
Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown,
All things are subject to thy laws,
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possess'd;
Controll'd by none are thy commands;
Thou from thyself alone art bless'd.

3 To thee alone ourselves we owe;
Let heaven and earth due homage pay;
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

4 Spread thy great name through heathen lands;
Their idol deities dethrone;
Reduce the world to thy commands;
And reign, as thou art, God alone.

HYMN 19. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Biendon, Castle Street.
God only known to himself.

1 STAND and adore! how glorious He,
That dwells in bright eternity!
We gaze, and we confound our sight,
Plung'd in th' abyss of dazzling light.

2 Seraphs, the nearest to the throne,
Begin, and speak the Great Unknown;
Attempt the song, wind up your strings,
To notes untried, and boundless things.

3 How far your highest praises fall
Below th' immense Original!
Weak creatures we, that strive in vain
To reach an uncreated strain!

4 Great God, forgive our feeble lays,
Sound out thine own eternal praise;
A song so vast, a theme so high,
Calls for the voice that tuned the sky.

HYMN 20. L. M. *Needham.*
Islington, Italy, Gloucester.
Moral perfections of the Deity imitated.

1 GREAT Author of th' immortal mind!
For noblest thoughts and views design'd,
Make me ambitious to express
The image of thy holiness.

2 While I thy boundless love admire,
Grant me to catch the sacred fire;
Thus shall my heavenly birth be known,
And for thy child thou wilt me own.

3 Enlarge my soul with love like thine;
My moral powers by grace refine;
So shall I feel another's wo,
And cheerful feed an hungry foe.

4 I hope for pardon, through thy Son,
For all the crimes which I have done;
O, may the grace that pardons me,
Constrain me to forgive like thee!

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

HYMN 21. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Braintree, Devizes.
A song to Creating Wisdom.

1 ETERNAL Wisdom, thee we praise!
Thee the creation sings!
With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills, and seas,
And heaven's high palace rings.

2 Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky!
How glorious to behold!
Ting'd with the blue of heavenly dye,
And starr'd with sparkling gold.

3 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the gazing sight,
Through skies, and seas, and solid ground,
With terror and delight.

4 Infinite strength, and equal skill,
Shine through the worlds abroad,
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder, God.

5 But still the wonders of thy grace
Our softer passions move;
Pity divine in Jesus' face
We see, adore, and love.

HYMN 22. L. M. *Doddridge.*
Antigua, Castle Street.
God's goodness to the children of men.

1 YE sons of men, with joy record
The various wonders of the Lord;
And let his power and goodness sound,
Through all your tribes the earth around.

2 Let the high heavens your songs invite,
Those spacious fields of brilliant light;
Where sun, and moon, and planets roll,
And stars, that glow from pole to pole.

3 But O! that brighter world above,
Where lives and reigns incarnate love!
God's only Son, in flesh array'd,
For man a bleeding victim made.

4 Thither, my soul, with rapture soar,
There, in the land of praise adore;
The theme demands an angel's lay,
Demands an everlasting day.

HYMN 23. C. M. *Steele.*
Irish, Braintree, Christmas.
Creation and Providence.

1 LORD, when our raptur'd thought surveys
Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
And bid our souls adore.

2 Where'er we turn our gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
And speak their source divine.

3 The living tribes, of countless forms,
In earth, and sea, and air,
The meanest flies, the smallest worms,
Almighty power declare.

4 Thy wisdom, power, and goodness, Lord,
In all thy works appear:
And, O! let man thy praise record—
Man, thy distinguish'd care!

5 From thee the breath of life he drew;
That breath thy power maintains,
Thy tender mercy, ever new,
His brittle frame sustains.

6 Yet nobler favours claim his praise,
Of reason's light possess'd;
By revelation's brightest rays
Still more divinely bless'd.

HYMN 24. C. M. *Cowper.*
St. Anns, Barby, Stade.
The mysteries of Providence; or, light shining out of darkness.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;

He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN 25. C. M. *Beddome.*
Bedford, St. Martins.

Mysteries to be explained hereafter.

1 GREAT God of Providence! thy ways
Are hid from mortal sight;
Wrapt in impenetrable shades,
Or cloth'd with dazzling light.

2 The wondrous methods of thy grace
Evade the human eye;
The nearer we attempt t' approach,
The farther off they fly.

3 But in the world of bliss above,
Where thou dost ever reign,
These mysteries shall all unveil'd,
And not a doubt remain.

4 The Sun of Righteousness shall there
His brightest beams display,
And not a hov'ring cloud obscure
That never-ending day.

HYMN 26. C. M. *Addison.*

Carthage, Arundel, Irish.

Gratitude for divine mercies. Part I.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2 Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
When in the silent womb I lay,
Or hung upon the breast.

3 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.

4 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

5 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

6 Through hidden dangers, toils, and death,
It gently clear'd my way;
And through the pleasing scenes of vice
Where thousands go astray.

HYMN 27. C. M. *Addison.*

Bedford, St. Anns, York.

Gratitude for divine mercies. Part II.

1 WHEN pale with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

2 Thy bounteous hand with worldly good
Has made my cup run o'er;
And in a kind and faithful friend
Has doubled all my store.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5 Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN 28. L. M. *Addison.*

Psalm 46, St. Hellens.

God our Shepherd.

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant;
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscapes flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
His bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With lively greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dismal shade.

HYMN 29. L. M. *Cowper.*

Dunstan, Castle-Street.

Grace and Providence.

1 ALMIGHTY King! whose wondrous hand
Supports the weight of sea and land;
Whose grace is such a boundless store,
No heart shall break that sighs for more.

2 Thy providence supplies my food,
And 'tis thy blessing makes it good;
My soul is nourish'd by thy word;
Let soul and body praise the Lord.

3 My streams of outward comfort came
From him who built this earthly frame;
Whate'er I want his bounty gives,
By whom my soul forever lives.

4 Either his hand preserves from pain,
Or, if I feel it, heals again;
From Satan's malice shields my breast,
Or over-rules it for the best.

5 Forgive the song that falls so low
Beneath the gratitude I owe!
It means thy praise, however poor,
An angel's song can do no more.

HYMN 30. C. M. *Addison.*

Tisbury, Mear, Rochester.

The Traveller's Psalm.

1 HOW are thy servants bless'd, O Lord,
How sure is their defence;
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

HYMN 31. L. M. *Upton.*

Luton, Shoel, Eaton.

Gratitude for journeying mercies.

1 'TWAS God who kept me by his power,
His goodness, O my soul, adore!
Preserv'd by him, to him I raise
This monument of grateful praise.

2 Many go out and ne'er return,
But leave their families to mourn
The sad irreparable blow,
Hasty, and vast, and awful too.

3 Others return'd in safety, find,
Fled from the earth, some lovely mind,
Embrace in vain the breathless clay,
And wish to grieve themselves away.

4 What woes beyond my powers to count,
What sorrows to unknown amount
Might have occur'd to wound my heart,
And bid my brightest scenes depart!

5 But God (his name my soul shall bless)
Still crowns my house with life and peace;
My life he crowns with every good,
And will be known a gracious God.

6 What can I do but ask his grace,
Still to enhance my debt of praise;
Jesus, my soul to thee I bring,
And long to serve thee while I sing.

HYMN 32. C. M. *Madan's Coll.*

Stade, Mear, St. Anns.

Thanksgiving for deliverance in a storm.

1 OUR little bark, on boist'rous seas,
By cruel tempest tost,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Expecting to be lost.

2 We to the Lord in humble prayer
Breath'd out our sad distress;
Though feeble, yet with contrite hearts,
We begg'd return of peace.

3 The stormy winds did cease to blow,
The waves no more did roll;
And soon again a placid sea
Spoke comfort to each soul.

4 O! may our grateful, trembling hearts
Sweet hallelujahs sing
To him who hath our lives preserv'd,
Our Saviour and our King.

5 Let us proclaim to all the world,
With heart and voice, again,
And tell the wonders he hath done
For us, the sons of men.

HYMN 33. L. M. *Evans's Collection.*
Green's Hundredth, Islington.
Providence.

1 THE earth and all the heavenly frame
Their great Creator's love proclaim!
He gives the sun his genial power,
And sheds the soft refreshing shower.

2 The ground with plenty blooms again,
And yields her various fruits to men:
To men! who, from thy bounteous hand,
Receive the gifts of every land.

3 Nor to the human race alone
Is his paternal goodness shown;
The tribes of earth, and sea, and air
Enjoy his universal care.

4 Not e'en a sparrow yields his breath,
Till God permits the stroke of death:
He hears the ravens when they call,
The Father, and the Friend of all.

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

HYMN 34. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Parma, Pembroke, Knaresboro'.
Universal Hallelujah.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, immortal choir,
That fill the realms above;
Praise him, who form'd you of his fire,
And feeds you with his love.

2 Shine to his praise, ye crystal skies,
The floor of his abode;
Or veil in shades your thousand eyes
Before your brighter God.

3 Thou restless globe of golden light,
Whose beams create our days,
Join with the silver queen of night,
And own your borrow'd rays.

4 Winds, ye shall bear his name aloud,
Through the ethereal blue;
For when his chariot is a cloud,
He makes his wheels of you.

5 Shout to the Lord, ye surging seas,
In your eternal roar;
Let wave to wave resound his praise,
And shore reply to shore.

6 Thunder and hail, and fires and storms,
The troops of his command,
Appear in all your dreadful forms,
And speak his awful hand.

7 Wave your tall heads, ye lofty pines,
To him that bid you grow;
Sweet clusters, bend the fruitful vines
On every thankful bough.

8 Thus while the meaner creatures sing,
Ye mortals, catch the sound;
Echo the glories of your King
Through all the nations round.

HYMN 35. C. M. *Evans's Coll.*

Tisbury, Irish, Devizes.

Praise to God.

1 THE glorious armies of the sky,
To thee, Almighty King!
Triumphant anthems consecrate,
And hallelujahs sing.

2 But still their most exalted flights
Fall vastly short of thee;
How distant then must human praise
From thy perfections be?

3 Yet how, my God, shall I refrain,
When to my ravish'd sense,
Each creature, in its various ways,
Displays thy excellence?

4 The blushes of the morn confess
That thou art much more fair;

When in the east its beams revive,
To gild the fields of air.

5 The singing birds, the whistling winds,
And waters murmuring fall,
To praise the first Almighty Cause,
With different voices call.

6 Thy numerous works exalt thee thus,
And shall we silent be?
No, rather let us cease to breathe,
Than cease from praising thee.

HYMN 36. L. M. *Doddridge.*

Newcourt, Nantwich.

Praise to God for his unnumbered mercies.

1 IN glad amazement, Lord, we stand
Amid the bounties of thy hand;
How numberless those bounties are!
How rich, how various, and how fair!

2 But O! what poor returns we make!
What lifeless thanks we pay thee back!
Lord, we confess, with humble shame,
Our offerings scarce deserve the name.

3 Fain would our labouring hearts devise
To bring some nobler sacrifice;
It sinks beneath the mighty load;
What shall we render to our God?

4 To him we consecrate our praise,
And vow the remnant of our days;
Yet what, at best, can we pretend,
Worthy such gifts, from such a friend?

5 In deep abasement, Lord, we see
Our emptiness and poverty;
Enrich our souls with grace divine,
And make them worthier to be thine.

HYMN 37. L. M. *Evans's Coll.*

Italy, Portugal, Shoel, Leeds.

Praise to God through the whole of our existence.

1 GOD of my life, through all its days,
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And grief would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praise I'll raise on high,
And check the murmur, and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all its powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O! when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chain'd to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the musick of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn th' exalted strains,
Which echo through the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round thy throne.

HYMN 38. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*

Old Hundred, Wells, Psalm 97.

God exalted above all praise.

1 ETERNAL Power! whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God;
Infinite length beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds:

2 The lowest step around thy seat
Rises too high for Gabriel's feet;
In vain the tall archangel tries
To reach thine height with wond'ring eyes.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We should adore our Maker too;
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High!

4 Earth from afar has heard thy fame,
And worms have learnt to lisp thy name;
But O, the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

5 God is in heaven, but man below:
Be short our tunes; our words be few:
A sacred reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

SCRIPTURE.

HYMN 39. C. M. *Rippon's Selection.*

Barby, St. Davids.

The inspired word, a system of knowledge and joy.

1 HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way:
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

HYMN 40. C. M. *Dr. S. Stennett.*

York, St. Anns, Irish.

The riches of God's word.

1 LET avarice from shore to shore
Her fav'rite god pursue;
Thy word, O Lord, we value more
Than India or Peru.

2 Here, mines of knowledge, love, and joy
Are open'd to our sight;
The purest gold without alloy,
And gems divinely bright.

3 The counsels of redeeming grace
These sacred leaves unfold;
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptur'd eyes behold.

4 Here, light descending from above
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here, promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.

5 Our numerous griefs are here redrest,
And all our wants supply'd:
Nought we can ask to make us blest
Is in this book denied.

6 For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,
O may we search with eager pains,
Assur'd that we shall find!

HYMN 41. L. M. *Beddome.* ✻
Portugal, Green's Hundredth.
Usefulness of the Scriptures.

1 HOW precious is thy word, O God,
'Tis for our light and guidance giv'n;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.

2 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
It quickens its inactive powers;
It sets our wandering footsteps right:
Displays thy love, and kindles ours:

3 Its promises rejoice our hearts;
Its doctrines are divinely true;
Knowledge and pleasure it imparts;
It comforts and instructs us too.

4 Ye favour'd lands, who have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving power—
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And his distinguish'd grace adore.

HYMN 42. C. M. *Steele.* ✻
St. Anns, Irish, Canterbury.
The excellency and sufficiency of the Holy Scriptures.

1 FATHER of mercies! in thy word
What endless glory shines;
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimer sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

5 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

6 Divine Instructer, gracious Lord!
Be thou forever near:
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there!

CHRIST.

HIS INCARNATION.

HYMN 43. C. M. *Medley.*
Exeter, Irish, Braintree.
Incarnation of Christ.

1 MORTALS, awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay:
Joy, love, and gratitude combine
To hail the auspicious day.

2 In heaven the rapt'rous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tun'd the lyre.

3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo roll'd;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.

4 Down through the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew with eager joy,
To bear the news to man.

5 Hark! the cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song;
Good-will and peace are heard throughout
Th' harmonious heavenly throng.

HYMN 44. 7s. *J. C. W.*
Hotham, Bath-Abbey.
Nativity of Christ.

1 HARK! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
"Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
"God and sinners reconcil'd."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies;
With the angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

3 Christ, by highest heaven ador'd,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th' incarnate Deity!
Pleas'd as man with men t' appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel, here.

HYMN 45. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*

Arundel, Cambridge, Parma.

Nativity of Christ.

1 "SHEPHERDS! rejoice, lift up your eyes,
"And send your fears away;
"News from the regions of the skies,
"Salvation's born to-day.

2 "Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
"Comes down to dwell with you;
"To-day he makes his entrance here,
"But not as monarchs do.

3 "No gold nor purple swaddling bands,
"Nor royal shining things;
"A manger for his cradle stands,
"And holds the King of kings.

4 "Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
"And see his humble throne;
"With tears of joy in all your eyes,
"Go, shepherds, kiss the Son."

5 Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around
The heavenly armies throng,
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song.

6 "Glory to God that reigns above,
"Let peace surround the earth;
"Mortals shall know their Maker's love
"At their Redeemer's birth."

7 Lord, and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise?

O may we lose our useless tongues
When they forget to praise.

8 Glory to God that reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn,
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Saviour born.

HYMN 46. C. M. *Patrick or Tate.*
St. Martins, Missionary, Braintree.
Nativity of Christ.

1 WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
"To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
"Is born, of David's line,
"The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
"And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
"To human view display'd;
"All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands,
"And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high!
"And to the earth be peace!
"Good will henceforth from heaven to men
"Begin and never cease!"

HYMN 47. 6's & 10's. *Milton altered.*
Courtney, Auspicious Morn.
Angels proclaiming the birth of Christ.

1 NO war nor battle's sound
Was heard the world around,
No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran;
But peaceful was the night,
In which the Prince of light
His reign of peace upon the earth began.

2 The shepherds on the lawn,
Before the point of dawn,
In social circle sat, while all around
The gentle fleecy brood,
Or cropp'd the flowery food,
Or slept, or sported on the verdant ground.

3 When lo! with ravish'd ears,
Each swain delighted hears
Sweet musick, offspring of no mortal hand;
Divinely warbled voice,
Answering the stringed noise,
With blissful rapture charm'd the listening band.

4 Sounds of so sweet a tone
Before were never known,
But when of old the sons of morning sung,
While God dispos'd in air
Each constellation fair,
And the well balanc'd world on hinges hung.

5 Hail, hail, auspicious morn!
The Saviour Christ is born:
(Such was th' immortal seraph's song sublime)
Glory to God in heaven!
To man sweet peace be given,
Sweet peace and friendship to the end of time!

LIFE AND MINISTRY.

HYMN 48. C. M. *Rippon's Selection.* ✱

St. Asaphs, Irish, Hymn Second.

The Redeemer's message.

1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On him, the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray;
And, on the eyes oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

HYMN 49. L. M. *Steele.*

Eaton, Quercy, Portugal.

Our Example.

1 AND is the gospel peace and love!
Such let our conversation be;
The serpent blended with the dove,
Wisdom and meek simplicity.

2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,
Bright pattern of the Christian life!

3 O, how benevolent and kind!
How mild! how ready to forgive!
Be this the temper of our mind,
And these the rules by which we live.

4 To do his heavenly Father's will,
Was his employment and delight;
Humility and holy zeal
Shone through his life divinely bright!

5 Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labours of his life were love;
O, if we love the Saviour's name,
By his example let us move.

SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

HYMN 50. L. M. *Steele.*

Carthage, Armley, Bath.

A dying Saviour.

1 STRETCH'D on the cross, the Saviour dies:
Hark! his expiring groans arise!
See, from his hands, his feet, his side,
Runs down the sacred crimson tide!

2 And didst thou bleed?---for sinners bleed?
And could the sun behold the deed?
No! he withdrew his sick'ning ray,
And darkness veil'd the mourning day.

3 Can I survey this scene of wo,
Where mingling grief and wonder flow;
And yet my heart unmov'd remain,
Insensible to love or pain?

4 Come, dearest Lord! thy grace impart,
To warm this cold, this stupid heart,
Till all its powers and passions move
In melting grief and ardent love.

HYMN 51. L. M. *Dr. S. Stennett.* ♭
Munich, Limehouse, German.
It is finish'd.

1 'TIS finish'd! so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head, and died:
'Tis finish'd—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finish'd—all that Heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said
Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd,
In me, the Saviour of mankind.

3 'Tis finish'd—this my dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this my last expiring breath.

4 'Tis finish'd—Heaven is reconcil'd,
And all the powers of darkness spoil'd:
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return, and dwell with sinful men.

RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

HYMN 52. H. M. *Doddridge.* ※
Bethesda, Portsmouth.
Resurrection of Christ.

1 YES! the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High rais'd his conqu'ring head;
In wild dismay | Fall to the ground,
The guards around | And sink away.

2 Lo! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands,
And worship at his feet,

Joyful they come, | From realms of day
And wing their way | To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
The joyful news to bear;
Hark! as they soar on high,
What musick fills the air!
Their anthems say, | "Hath left the dead;
"Jesus, who bled, | "He rose to-day."

4 Ye mortals! catch the sound—
Redeem'd by him from hell,
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell;
Transported, cry— | "Hath left the dead,
"Jesus, who bled, | "No more to die."

5 All hail, triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us with thy blood!
Wide be thy name ador'd,
Thou rising, reigning God;
With thee we rise, | And empires gain
With thee we reign, | Beyond the skies.

HYMN 53. 7s. *Rippon's Selection.* ※
Easter Hymn, Bath-Abbey.
The Resurrection.

1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day!
Sons of men and angels say!
Raise your joys and triumphs high!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done—
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise,
Christ hath open'd paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King!
"Where, O death! is now thy sting?"
Once he died, our souls to save;
"Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the resurrection—thou.

HYMN 54. 7s. *Gibbons.* ✠

Hampton, Finedon.

The resurrection and ascension.

1 ANGELS! roll the rock away!
Death! yield up the mighty prey;
See! he rises from the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

2 'Tis the Saviour! angels. raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise!
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound. Hal.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes!
Now to glory see him rise,
In long triumph, up the sky—
Up to waiting worlds on high. Hal.

4 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs!
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres!
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong! Hal.

ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

HYMN 55. L. M. *Wesley's Coll.* ✠

Truro, Castle Steet, Nantwich.

Christ's ascension.

1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high:
The powers of hell are captive led;
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There his triumphal chariot waits;
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as his right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 "Who is the King of glory. who?"
The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!

6 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
The Lord, of boundless power possest;
The King of saints and angels too;
God over all, forever blest.

HYMN 56. L. M. *Watts's Miscellan.*

Antigua, Psalm Ninety-seventh.

The humiliation, exaltation, and triumphs of Christ.

1 THE mighty frame of glorious grace,
That brightest monument of praise
That e'er the God of love design'd,
Employs and fills my labouring mind.

2 Begin, my soul, the heavenly song,
A burden for an angel's tongue:
When Gabriel sounds these awful things,
He tunes and summons all his strings.

3 Proclaim inimitable love!
Jesus, the Lord of worlds above,
Puts off the beams of bright array,
And veils the God in mortal clay.

4 He, that distributes crowns and thrones,
Hangs on a tree, and bleeds, and groans;
The Prince of life resigns his breath—
The King of glory bows to death.

5 But see the wonders of his power!
He triumphs in his dying hour:
And, while by Satan's rage he fell,
He dash'd the rising hopes of hell.

6 Thus were the hosts of death subdued,
And sin was drown'd in Jesus' blood;
Then he arose, and reigns above,
And conquers sinners by his love.

7 Who shall fulfil this boundless song!
The theme surmounts an angel's tongue!
How low, how vain are mortal airs,
When Gabriel's nobler harp despairs!

INTERCESSION OF CHRIST.

HYMN 57. L. M. *Steele.*

Bath, Angel's Hymn.

Intercession of Christ.

1 HE lives! the great Redeemer lives!
(What joy the blest assurance gives!)
And now, before his Father, God,
Pleads the full merit of his blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice arm'd with frowns appears;
But in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

3 Hence, then, ye black despairing thoughts!
Above our fears, above our faults
His powerful intercessions rise;
And guilt recedes, and terror dies.

4 In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on his heart.

5 Great Advocate, almighty Friend,
On him our humble hopes depend:
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

DOMINION OF CHRIST.

HYMN 58. H. M. *Rippon's Selec.*

Triumph, Portsmouth.

The kingdom of Christ.

1 REJOICE! the Lord is King;
Your God and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up the heart, | Rejoice aloud,
Lift up the voice, | Ye saints, rejoice.

2 Rejoice! the Saviour reigns—
The God of truth and love;
When he had purg'd our stains,
He took his seat above:
Lift up the heart, | Rejoice aloud,
Lift up the voice, | Ye saints, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail.
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up the heart, | Rejoice aloud,
Lift up the voice, | Ye saints, rejoice.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear | The trump of God
Th' archangel's voice: | Shall sound, rejoice.

CHARACTERS OF CHRIST.

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

HYMN 59. L. M. *Rippon's Selec.*
Eaton, All Saints.

Advocate.

1 WHERE is my God? does he retire
Beyond the reach of humble sighs?
Are these weak breathings of desire
Too languid to ascend the skies?

2 No, Lord! the breathings of desire,
The weak petition, if sincere,
Is not forbidden to aspire,
But reaches thy all-gracious ear.

3 Look up, my soul, with cheerful eye,
See where the great Redeemer stands,—
The glorious Advocate on high,
With precious incense in his hands!

4 He sweetens every humble groan,
He recommends each broken prayer;
Recline thy hope on him alone,
Whose power and love forbid despair.

5 Teach my weak heart, O gracious Lord!
With stronger faith to call thee mine;
Bid me pronounce the blissful word,
My Father, God, with joy divine.

HYMN 60. C. M. *Toplady.* 𝄞
Bedford, Cambridge.

All in all.

1 COMPAR'D with Christ, in all beside
No comeliness I see;
The one thing needful, dearest Lord,
Is to be one with thee.

2 The sense of thy expiring love
Into my soul convey:
Thyself bestow! for thee alone,
My ALL IN ALL, I pray.

3 Less than thyself will not suffice
My comfort to restore:
More than thyself I cannot crave;
And thou canst give no more.

4 Loved of my God, for him again
With love intense I'd burn:
Chosen of thee, ere time began,
I'd choose thee in return.

5 Whate'er consists not with thy love,
O teach me to resign:
I'm rich to all th' intents of bliss,
If thou, O God, art mine.

HYMN 61. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* 𝄞 or 𝄢
Limehouse, Portugal, Bath.

Christ the eternal life.

1 JESUS, our Saviour and our God,
Array'd in majesty and blood,
Thou art our life; our souls in thee
Possess a full felicity.

2 All our immortal hopes are laid
In thee, our surety and our head;
Thy cross, thy cradle and thy throne
Are big with glories yet unknown.

3 Let atheists scoff, and Jews blaspheme
The eternal life and Jesus' name;
A word of thy almighty breath
Dooms the rebellious world to death.

4 But let my soul forever lie
Beneath the blessings of thine eye:
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above
To see thy face and taste thy love.

HYMN 62. C. M. *Cowper.*
Carthage, St. Asaphs.

Praise for the fountain opened.

1 THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day;
O may I there, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away!

3 Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be sav'd, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

HYMN 63. C. M. *Doddridge.*
Abridge, Barby.

Head of the church.

1 JESUS, I sing thy matchless grace,
That calls a worm thy own;
Give me among thy saints a place
To make thy glories known.

2 Allied to thee, our vital Head,
We act, and grow, and thrive;
From thee divided, each is dead
When most he seems alive.

3 Thy saints on earth, and those above,
Here join in sweet accord:
One body all in mutual love,
And thou our common Lord.

4 Thou the whole body wilt present
Before thy Father's face;
Nor shall a wrinkle or a spot
Its beauteous form disgrace.

HYMN 64. C. M. *Steele.*

Knaresborough, Archdale.

King of saints.

1 COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known;
The Sovereign of your heart proclaim,
And bow before his throne.

2 Behold your King, your Saviour, crown'd
With glories all divine;
And tell the wond'ring nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 Infinite power, and boundless grace
In him unite their rays;
You, that have e'er beheld his face,
Can you forbear his praise?

4 When in his earthly courts we view
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.

5 O! happy period! glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptur'd lay,
To celebrate thy praise.

HYMN 65. C. M. *Duncan.*

Marlborough, Tisbury, Exeter.

The spiritual coronation.

1 ALL-HAIL the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small!
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go—spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

HYMN 66. C. M. *Doddridge.* ✱
Mear, Barby, St. Asaphs.
Jesus precious to them that believe.

1 JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis musick to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven might hear.

2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul!
My transport and my trust:
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee doth richly meet;
Nor to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart,
And shed its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5 I'll speak the honours of thy name
With my last lab'ring breath;
And, dying, clasp thee in my arms—
The antidote of death.

HYMN 67. L. M. *Steele.* ✱ or b
German, Portugal, Fountain.
Physician of souls.

1 DEEP are the wounds which sin has made;
Where shall the sinner find a cure?
In vain, alas! is nature's aid;
The work exceeds all nature's power.

2 And can no sovereign balm be found?
And is no kind physician nigh,
To ease the pain, and heal the wound,
Ere life and hope forever fly?

3 There is a great physician near:
Look up, O fainting soul, and live;
See in his heavenly smiles appear
Such ease as nature cannot give!

4 See, in the Saviour's dying blood,
Life, health, and bliss abundant flow;
'Tis only this dear sacred flood
Can ease thy pain and heal thy wo.

HYMN 68. L. M. *Steele.*

China, Quercy, Bath.

Saviour—the only one.

1 JESUS, the spring of joys divine,
Whence all our hope and comforts flow;
Jesus, no other name but thine
Can save us from eternal wo.

2 In vain would boasting reason find
The way to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewilder'd in a dubious road.

3 No other name will Heaven approve;
Thou art the true, the living way,
Ordain'd by everlasting love,
To the bright realms of endless day.

HYMN 69. L. M. *Cennick.*

Portugal, China, Quercy.

Way to Canaan.

1 JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone;
He, whom I fix my hopes upon!
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment;
The king's highway of holiness,
I'll go; for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My grief, and burden, long has been
Because I could not cease from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more,
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."

5 Lo! glad I come! and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am:

My sinful self to thee I give!
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found!
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God!"

HYMN 70. C. M. *Hartford Coll.*
Irish, St. Martins, Devizes.
Praise to the Redeemer.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis musick in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

5 Let us obey, we then shall know,
Shall feel our sins forgiven;
Anticipate our heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

DOCTRINES OF THE GOSPEL.

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

ADOPTION.

HYMN 71. 7s. *Humphreys.*
Finedon, Turin, Hotham.
The privileges of the sons of God.

1 BLESSED are the sons of God,
They are bought with Jesus' blood,
They are ransom'd from the grave,
Life eternal they shall have:

With them number'd may we be,
Now and through eternity.

2 God did love them, in his Son,
Ere creation was begun;
They the seal of this receive,
When on Jesus they believe:
With them, &c.

3 They are justify'd by grace,
They enjoy a solid peace;
All their sins are wash'd away,
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them, &c.

4 They have fellowship with God,
Through the Mediator's blood;
One with God, through Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun:
With them, &c.

5 They alone are truly blest—
Heirs with God, joint heirs with Christ;
They with love and peace are fill'd;
They are by his Spirit seal'd:
With them number'd may we be,
Now and through eternity.

HYMN 72. L. M. *S. Stennett.*

Portugal, Shoel.

Christians the sons of God.

1 NOT all the nobles of the earth,
Who boast the honours of their birth,
Such real dignity can claim
As those who bear the Christian name.

2 To them the privilege is given,
To be the sons and heirs of heaven;
Sons of the God who reigns on high,
And heirs of joys beyond the sky.

3 When, through temptation, they rebel,
His chast'ning rod he makes them feel;
Then, with a father's tender heart,
He soothes the pain, and heals the smart.

4 Their daily wants his hands supply.
Their steps he guards with watchful eye,
Leads them from earth to heaven above,
And crowns them with eternal love.

5 If I've the honour, Lord, to be
One of this numerous family,
On me the gracious gift bestow,
To call thee Abba, Father! too.

6 So may my conduct ever prove
My filial piety and love!
While all my brethren clearly trace
Their Father's likeness in my face.

ATONEMENT.

HYMN 73. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Abridge, Bedford.

The atonement of Christ.

HOW is our nature spoil'd by sin?
Yet nature ne'er hath found
The way to make the conscience clean,
Or heal the painful wound.

2 In vain we seek for peace with God
By methods of our own:
Jesus, there's nothing but thy blood
Can bring us near the throne.

3 The threatenings of thy broken law
Impress our souls with dread;
If God his sword of vengeance draw,
It strikes our spirits dead.

4 But thine illustrious sacrifice
Hath answer'd these demands,
And peace and pardon from the skies
Come down by Jesus' hands.

5 Here all the ancient types agree,
The altar and the lamb;
And prophets in their visions see
Salvation through his name.

6 'Tis by thy death we live, O Lord;
'Tis on thy cross we rest;
Forever be thy love ador'd,
Thy name forever blest.

HYMN 74. 8's and 7's. *Lock Hos. Coll.*
Sicilian Hymn, Love Divine.
Gratitude for the atonement.

1 HAIL! thou once despised Jesus,
Hail! thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid:
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthron'd in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly host adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading:
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give:
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

HYMN 75. C. M. *Cowper.* ✻

York, St. Anns.

Walking with God.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road,
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord;
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus, and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But now I find an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN 76. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ♯ or ♭

St. Davids, Abridge.

"O that I knew where I might find him."

Sins and sorrows laid before God.

1 O THAT I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God,
I'd spread my wants before his face,
And pour my woes abroad.

2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,
What sorrows I sustain;
How grace decays, and comfort dies,
And leaves my heart in pain.

3 He knows what arguments I'd take,
To wrestle with my God;
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,
And for my Saviour's blood.

4 My God will pity my complaints,
And heal my broken bones;
He takes the meaning of his saints,
The language of their groans.

5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress,
And banish every fear;
He calls thee to his throne of grace,
To spread thy sorrows there.

DEPRAVITY.

HYMN 77. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ✠ or b
German, Eaton.

Original sin; or, the first and second Adam.

1 ADAM, our father and our head,
Transgress'd, and justice doom'd us dead:
The fiery law speaks all despair,
There's no reprieve or pardon there.

2 Call a bright council in the skies;
Seraphs, the mighty and the wise,
Speak; are you strong to bear the load,
The weighty vengeance of a God?

3 In vain we ask; for all around
Stand silent through the heavenly ground;
There's not a glorious mind above
Has half the strength or half the love.

4 But, O! unmeasurable grace!
Th' eternal Son takes Adam's place:
Down to our world the Saviour flies,
Stretches his arms, and bleeds, and dies.

5 Amazing work! look down, ye skies!
Wonder and gaze with all your eyes;
Ye saints below, and saints above,
All bow to this mysterious love.

HYMN 78. C. M. *S. Stennett.* b
Dorset, York, Wareham.

Indwelling sin lamented.

1 WITH tears of anguish I lament,
Here at thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,
And vile ingratitude.

2 Sure there was ne'er a heart so base,
So false as mine has been:
So faithless to its promises,
So prone to every sin!

3 My reason tells me thy commands
Are holy, just, and true;
Tells me whate'er my God demands,
Is his most righteous due.

4 Reason I hear, her counsels weigh,
And all her words approve;

But still I find it hard t' obey,
And harder yet to love.

5 How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel
These strugglings in my breast?
When wilt thou bow my stubborn will,
And give my conscience rest?

GRACE.

HYMN 79. S. M. *Doddridge.* ✠
Shirland, Pelham.

Salvation by grace from the first to the last.

1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound;
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contriv'd the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies, each hour, I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

HYMN 80. C. M. ✠
Irish, Cambridge.

By the grace of God I am what I am.

1 GREAT God, 'tis from thy sovereign grace
That all my blessings flow;
Whate'er I am, or do possess,
I to thy mercy owe.

2 'Tis this my powerful lusts control,
And pardons all my sin;
Spreads life and comfort through my soul,
And makes my nature clean.

3 'Tis this upholds me whilst I live,
Supports me when I die;
And hence ten thousand saints receive
Their all, as well as I.

JUSTIFICATION.

HYMN 81. L. M. *Rippon's Selection.* ✠ or b
German, Bath.

Human righteousness insufficient to justify.

1 WHEREWITH, O Lord, shall I draw near,
Or bow myself before thy face?
How, in thy purer eyes, appear?
What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

2 Will gifts delight the Lord most high?
Will multiplied oblations please?
Thousands of rams his favour buy?
Or slaughtered millions e'er appease?

3 Can these assuage the wrath of God?
Can these wash out my guilty stain?
Rivers of oil, or seas of blood—
Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 What have I, then, wherein to trust?
I nothing have, I nothing am;
Excluded is my every boast,
My glory swallow'd up in shame.

5 Guilty, I stand before thy face;
My sole desert is hell and wrath;
'Twere just the sentence should take place;
But O, I plead my Saviour's death!

6 I plead the merits of thy Son,
Who died for sinners on the tree;
I plead his righteousness alone;
O put the spotless robe on me.

HYMN 82. L. M. *Wesley.* ✠
Shoel, Leeds, Italy.

Imputed righteousness.

1 JESUS, thy blood and righteousness,
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To take my mansion in the skies;
E'en then shall this be all my plea.
"Jesus hath liv'd and died for me."

3 Thus Abraham, the friend of God,
Thus all the armies bought with blood,

Saviour of sinners, thee proclaim!
Sinners—of whom the chief I am.

4 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruin'd nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue:
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5 O let the dead now hear thy voice!
Bid, Lord, thy banish'd ones rejoice!
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord, our righteousness.

PARDON.

HYMN 83. C. M. *Steele.*
York, Canterbury, Wantage.

Pardoning love.

1 HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return:"
Dear Lord, and may I come!
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take the wanderer home.

3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak thy wondrous love?

4 Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
O keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

HYMN 84. S. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Aylesbury, Ustic.

Confession and pardon.

1 MY sorrows, like a flood,
Impatient of restraint,
Into thy bosom, O my God!
Pour out a long complaint.

2 This impious heart of mine
Could once defy the Lord,
Could rush with violence on to sin,
In presence of thy sword.

3 O'ercome by dying love,
Here at thy cross I lie,
And throw my flesh, my soul, my all,
And weep, and love, and die.

4 "Rise," saith the Saviour, "rise!
"Behold my wounded veins!
"Here flows a sacred crimson flood,
"To wash away thy stains."

5 See, God is reconciled!
Behold his smiling face!
Let joyful cherubs clap their wings,
And sound aloud his grace.

PERSEVERANCE.

HYMN 85. L. M. *Doddridge.* ※

Quercy, Blendon, Angels Hymn.

Noah preserved in the ark, and the believer in Christ.

1 THE deluge, at the Almighty's call,
In what impetuous streams it fell;
Swallow'd the mountains in its rage,
And swept a guilty world to hell.

2 Yet Noah, humble, happy saint!
Surrounded with a chosen few,
Sat in his ark, secure from fear,
And sang the grace that steer'd him through.

3 So may I sing, in Jesus safe,
While storms of vengeance round me fall;
Conscious how high my hopes are fix'd,
Beyond what shakes this earthly ball.

4 Enter thine ark, while patience waits,
Nor ever quit that sure retreat,
Then the wide flood, which buries earth,
Shall waft thee to a fairer seat.

HYMN 86. C. M. *F——.* ※

Bedford, Cambridge.

Perseverance.

1 LORD, hast thou made me know thy ways?
Conduct me in thy fear;
And grant me such supplies of grace,
That I may persevere.

2 Let but thy own Almighty arm
Sustain a feeble worm,
I shall escape, secure from harm,
Amid the dreadful storm.

3 Be thou my all-sufficient friend,
Till all my toils shall cease,
Guard me through life, and let my end
Be everlasting peace.

REDEMPTION.

HYMN 87. 7s. *Rippon's Selection.* ※
Bath-Abbey, Condolence, Cookham.

Redeeming love.

1 NOW begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancel'd by redeeming love.

4 Welcome all, by sin opprest,
Welcome to his sacred rest;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

5 Hither, then, your musick bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

HYMN 88. L. M. *Steele.* b or ※
Winchester, Eaton.

Redemption by Christ alone.

1 ENSLAV'D by sin, and bound in chains
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doom'd to everlasting pains,
We wretched guilty captives lay.

2 Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,
An all-sufficient ransom paid:

Invalued price! his precious blood,
For vile, rebellious traitors shed.

3 Jesus the sacrifice became,
To rescue guilty souls from hell:
The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb,
Beneath avenging justice fell.

4 Amazing goodness! love divine!
O may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace; nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more.

REGENERATION.

HYMN 89. C. M. *Toplady's Coll.*
St. Martins, Cambridge, Exeter.
Efficacious grace.

1 HAIL! mighty Jesus! how divine
Is thy victorious sword!
The stoutest rebel must resign
At thy commanding word.

2 Deep are the wounds thy arrows give,
They pierce the hardest heart;
Thy smiles of grace the slain revive,
And joy succeeds to smart.

3 Still gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
Ride with majestic sway:
Go forth, great Prince, triumphantly,
And make thy foes obey.

4 And when thy victories are complete,
When all the chosen race
Shall round the throne of glory meet,
To sing thy conquering grace;

5 O may my humble soul be found
Among that favour'd band!
And I, with them, thy praise will sound
Throughout Immanuel's land.

HYMN 90. S. M. *Doddridge.*
Dover, Watchman.
Vital union to Christ in regeneration.

1 DEAR Saviour, we are thine
By everlasting bonds;
Our names, our hearts we would resign,
Our souls are in thy hands.

2 To thee we still would cleave,
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
O let them ne'er prevail.

3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to thee our head;
Shall form us to thy image bright,
That we thy paths may tread.

4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay:
But love shall keep us near thy side
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If he in heaven hath fix'd his throne,
He'll fix his members there.

HYMN 91. C. M. *S. Stennett.*
Swanwick, Barby, Abridge.
The converted thief.

1 AS on the cross the Saviour hung,
And wept, and bled, and died,
He pour'd salvation on a wretch,
That languish'd at his side.

2 His crimes, with inward grief and shame,
The penitent confess'd;
Then turn'd his dying eyes to Christ,
And thus his prayer address'd:

3 "Jesus, thou Son and heir of heaven,
"Thou spotless Lamb of God!
"I see thee bath'd in sweat and tears,
"And welt'ring in thy blood.

4 "Yet quickly from these scenes of wo,
"In triumph thou shalt rise,
"Burst through the gloomy shades of death
"And shine above the skies.

5 "Amid the glories of that world,
"Dear Saviour, think on me,
"And in the victories of thy death
"Let me a sharer be."

6 His prayer the dying Jesus hears,
And instantly replies,
"To-day thy parting soul shall be
"With me in paradise."

HYMN 92. C. M. *Collier's Coll.* ♭ or ※
Windsor, Bedford, Bangor.
Renewing grace.

1 HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of its load!
The heart unchang'd, can never rise
To happiness and God.

2 Can aught beneath a power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine
To form the heart anew.

3 'Tis thine the passions to recall,
And upwards bid them rise;
And make the scales of error fall
From reason's darken'd eyes.

4 To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live;
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,
'Tis thine alone to give.

5 O change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine!
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be thine.

SANCTIFICATION.

HYMN 93. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ※ or ♭
Windsor, Bedford, Abridge.
Sanctification and pardon.

1 WHERE shall we sinners hide our heads?
Can rocks or mountains save?
Or shall we wrap us in the shades
Of midnight and the grave?

2 Is there no shelter from the eye
Of a revenging God?
Jesus, to thy dear wounds we fly;
Bedew us with thy blood.

3 Those guardian drops our souls secure,
And wash away our sin;
Eternal justice frowns no more,
And conscience smiles within.

4 We bless that wondrous purple stream,
That cleanses every stain;
Yet are our souls but half redeem'd,
If sin, the tyrant, reign.

5 Lord, blast his empire with thy breath,
That cursed throne must fall;
Ye flatt'ring plagues that work our death,
Fly, for we hate you all.

LAW AND GOSPEL.

HYMN 94. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ✻ or ♭
Green's Hundredth, Carthage.

The law and the gospel; or, Christ a refuge.

"CURST be the man, forever curst,
"That doth one wilful sin commit;
"Death and damnation for the first,
"Without relief, and infinite."

2 Thus Sinai roars, and round the earth,
Thunder, and fire, and vengeance flings;
But, Jesus, thy dear gasping breath,
And Calvary, say gentler things!

3 "Pardon, and grace, and boundless love,
"Streaming along a Saviour's blood;
"And life, and joys, and crowns above,
"Obtain'd by a dear bleeding God."

4 Hark, how he prays (the charming sound
Dwells on his dying lips) "FORGIVE!"
And every groan and gaping wound
Cries, "Father, let the rebels live!"

5 Go, you that rest upon the law,
And toil and seek salvation there:
Look to the flame that Moses saw,
And shrink, and tremble, and despair.

6 But I'll retire beneath the cross—
Saviour, at thy dear feet I'll lie;
And the keen sword, that justice draws,
Flaming and red, shall pass me by.

HYMN 95. L. M. *Watts's Serm.* ✻ or ♭
Carthage, Blendon.

The gospel the power of God to salvation.

1 WHAT shall the dying sinner do,
That seeks relief for all his wo?
Where shall the guilty conscience find
Ease for the torment of the mind?

2 How shall we get our crimes forgiven
Or form our natures fit for heaven?
Can souls, all o'er defil'd with sin,
Make their own powers and passions clean?

3 In vain we search, in vain we try,
Till Jesus brings his gospel nigh;
'Tis there that power and glory dwell,
Which save rebellious souls from hell.

4 This is the pillar of our hope,
That bears our fainting spirits up;
We read the grace, we trust the word,
And find salvation in the Lord.

5 Let men or angels dig the mines,
Where nature's golden treasure shines,
Brought near the doctrine of the cross,
All nature's gold appears but dross.

6 Should vile blasphemers, with disdain,
Pronounce the truths of Jesus vain,
We'll meet the scandal and the shame,
And sing and triumph in his name.

HYMN 96. C. M. *Cowper.*
York. St. Anns, Devizes.
Legal obedience followed by evangelical.

1 NO strengh of nature can suffice
To serve the Lord aright;
And what she has, she misapplies,
For want of clearer light.

2 How long beneath the law I lay,
In bondage and distress!
I toil'd, the precept to obey;
But toil'd without success.

3 Then, to abstain from outward sin
Was more than I could do;
Now, if I feel its power within,
I feel I hate it too.

4 Then, all my servile works were done
A righteousness to raise;
Now, freely chosen in the Son,
I freely choose his ways.

5 "What shall I do?" was then the word,
"That I may worthier grow?"
"What shall I render to the Lord?"
Is my inquiry now.

6 To see the law by Christ fulfill'd,
And hear his pard'ning voice,
Changes a slave into a child,
And duty into choice.

HYMN 97. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Eaton, Rothwell.
The inward witness to Christianity.

1 QUESTIONS and doubts be heard no more;
Let Christ and joy be all our theme;
His Spirit seals his gospel sure
To every soul that trusts in him.

2 Jesus, thy witness speaks within:
The mercy which thy words reveal
Refines the heart from sense and sin,
And stamps its own celestial seal.

3 'Tis God's inimitable hand
That moulds and forms the heart anew:
Blasphemers can no more withstand,
But bow and own thy doctrine true.

4 The guilty wretch that trusts thy blood
Finds peace and pardon at the cross;
The sinful soul, averse to God,
Believes and loves his Maker's laws.

5 Learning and wit may cease their strife,
When miracles with glory shine;
The voice that calls the dead to life
Must be almighty, and divine.

HYMN 98. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Cambridge, Tisbury.
God glorious and sinners saved.

1 FATHER, how wide thy glories shine:
How high thy wonders rise!
Known through the earth by thousand signs,
By thousand through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power,
Their motions speak thy skill;
And on the wings of every hour
We read thy patience still.

3 But when we view thy strange design,
To save rebellious worms,
Where vengeance and compassion join,
In their divinest forms;

4 Here the whole Deity is known;
Nor dares a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice, or the grace.

5 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Sweet cherubs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

6 O, may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

HYMN 99. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.*

London, Bedford.

A rational defence of the gospel.

1 SHALL atheists dare insult the cross
Of our incarnate God?
Shall infidels revile his truth,
And trample on his blood?

2 What if he choose mysterious ways
To cleanse us from our faults;
May not the works of sovereign grace
Transcend our feeble thoughts?

3 What if his gospel bid us strive
With flesh, and self, and sin?
The prize is most divinely bright
That we are call'd to win.

4 What if the men despis'd on earth,
Still of his grace partake?
This but confirms his truth the more;
For so the prophets spake.

5 Do some, that own his sacred truth,
Indulge their souls in sin?
None should reproach the Saviour's name;
His laws are pure and clean.

6 Then let our faith be firm and strong,
Our lips profess his word;
Nor ever shun those holy men,
Who fear and love the Lord.

INVITATIONS AND PROMISES.

HYMN 100. C. M. *Fawcett.*

Mear, Plymouth, Bangor.

Let the wicked forsake his way, &c.

1 SINNERS, the voice of God regard,
'Tis mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his sovereign word
From sin's destructive way.

2 Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reap immortal wo!

3 But he that turns to God shall live,
Through his abounding grace:
His mercy will the guilt forgive
Of those that seek his face.

4 Bow to the sceptre of his word,
Renouncing every sin;
Submit to him, your sovereign Lord,
And learn his will divine.

5 His love exceeds your highest thoughts;
He pardons like a God;
He will forgive your numerous faults,
Through a Redeemer's blood.

HYMN 101. C. M. *Steele.*

Irish, Braintree.

An invitation to the gospel feast.

1 YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store
For every humble guest.

2 See Jesus stands with open arms:
He calls, he bids you come:
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms;
But see, there yet is room.

3 O come, and with his children taste
The blessings of his love;
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.

4 There, with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,

Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In ecstasies unknown.

5 And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come:
Ye longing souls, the grace adore,
Approach, there yet is room.

HYMN 102. L. M. *Lock H. Coll.*

Portugal, Wells.

1 HO every one that thirsts, draw nigh;
('Tis God invites the fallen race;)
Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come;
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
And find my grace reach'd out to all.

3 See from the Rock a fountain rise!
For you in healing streams it rolls:
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye lab'ring, burden'd, sin-sick souls.

4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give;
Leave all you have and are behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

HYMN 103. L. M. *Steele.*

Quercy, Portugal, Bath.

Weary souls invited to rest.

1 COME, weary souls, with sins distrest,
Come, and accept the promis'd rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load,
O come, and spread your woes abroad;
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all the painful load remove.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

4 Lord, we accept; with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

HYMN 104. L. M. *Fawcett.*
Islington, Eaton.

As thy days, so shall thy strength be.

1 AFFLICTED saint, to Christ draw near,
Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear;
His faithful word declares to thee,
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

2 Let not thy heart despond, and say,
How shall I stand the trying day?
He has engaged, by firm decree,
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

3 Thy faith is weak, thy foes are strong;
And, if the conflict should be long,
The Lord will make the tempter flee:
For, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

4 Should persecution rage and flame,
Still trust in thy Redeemer's name;
In fiery trials thou shalt see,
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

5 When call'd to bear thy weighty cross,
Or sore affliction, pain or loss,
Or deep distress, or poverty,—
Still, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

6 When ghastly death appears in view,
Christ's presence shall thy fears subdue;
He comes to set thy spirit free;
And, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

HOLY SPIRIT.

HYMN 105. S. M.
Dover, Shirland.

The Holy Spirit invoked.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
With energy divine;
And on this poor benighted soul
With beams of mercy shine.

2 From the celestial hills,
Life, light, and joy dispense!
And may I daily, hourly feel
Thy quickening influence.

3 Melt, melt this frozen heart;
This stubborn will subdue;
Each evil passion overcome,
And form me all anew.

4 Mine will the profit be,
But thine shall be the praise;
And unto thee I will devote
The remnant of my days.

HYMN 106. L. M. ✻
Eaton, Bath.

A propitious gale longed for.

1 AT anchor laid, remote from home,
Toiling, I cry, "Sweet Spirit, come!
"Celestial breeze, no longer stay,
"But swell my sails, and speed my way!

2 "Fain would I mount, fain would I glow,
"And loose my cable from below;
"But I can only spread my sail;
"Thou, thou must breathe th' auspicious gale!"

GRACES OF THE HOLY SPIRIT,

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

HYMN 107. C. M. *Cowper.* ✻
Rochester, York, St. Anns.

Contentment.

1 FIERCE passions discompose the mind,
As tempests vex the sea;
But calm content and peace we find,
When, Lord, we trust in thee.

2 In vain by reason, and by rule,
We try to bend the will;
For none but in the Saviour's school
Can learn the heavenly skill.

3 Since at his feet my soul has sat,
His gracious words to hear,

Contented with my present state,
I cast on him my care.

4 "Art thou a sinner, soul?" he said,
"Then how canst thou complain?
"How light thy troubles here, if weigh'd
"With everlasting pain!

5 "If thou of murmuring would'st be cur'd,
"Compare thy griefs with mine;
"Think what my love for thee endur'd,
"And thou wilt not repine.

6 "'Tis I appoint thy daily lot,
"And I do all things well;
"Thou soon shalt leave this wretched spot,
"And rise with me to dwell.

7 "In life my grace shall strength supply,
"Proportion'd to thy day;
"At death thou still shalt find me nigh,
"To wipe thy tears away."

8 Thus I, who once my wretched days
In vain repining spent;
Taught in my Saviour's school of grace,
Have learn'd to be content.

HYMN 108. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ※

Bath, Winchester.

Faith connected with salvation.

1 NOT by the laws of innocence
Can Adam's sons arrive at heaven;
New works can give us no pretence
To have our ancient sins forgiven.

2 Not the best deeds that we have done
Can make a wounded conscience whole:
Faith is the grace,—and faith alone,
That flies to Christ, and saves the soul.

3 Lord, I believe thy heavenly word!
Fain would I have my soul renew'd:
I mourn for sin, and trust the Lord
To have it pardon'd and subdu'd.

4 O may thy grace its power display;
Let guilt and death no longer reign;
Save me in thine appointed way,
Nor let my humble faith be vain!

HYMN 109. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✠
Bangor, Barby.

Faith in the sacrifice of Christ.

1 WHERE shall the guilty sinner go,
To find a sure relief?
Can bleeding bulls or goats bestow
A balm to ease my grief?

2 O never let my thoughts renounce
The gospel of my God,
Where vilest crimes are cleans'd at once
In Christ's atoning blood.

3 Here rest my faith, and ne'er remove;
Here let repentance rise;
While I behold his bleeding love,
His dying agonies.

HYMN 110. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✠ or ♭
Putney, Quercy, Wells.

Faithfulness.

1 HATH God been faithful to his word,
And sent to men his promis'd grace?
Shall I not imitate the Lord,
And practise what my lips profess?

2 Hath Christ fulfill'd his kind design,
The dreadful work he undertook,
And died to make salvation mine,
And well perform'd whate'er he spoke?

3 Doth not his faithfulness afford
A noble theme to raise my song?
And shall I dare deny my Lord,
Or utter falsehood with my tongue?

4 My King, my Saviour, and my God!
Let grace my sinful soul renew,
Wash my offences with thy blood,
And make my heart sincere and true.

HYMN 111. C. M. *Needham.* ✠
St. Martins, York, St. Davids.

Fear of God.

1 HAPPY beyond description he,
Who fears the Lord his God;
Who hears his threats with holy awe,
And trembles at his rod.

2 Fear, sacred passion, ever dwells
With its fair partner, love,
Blending their beauties, both proclaim
Their source is from above.

3 Let terrors fright the unwilling slave;
The child with joy appears;
Cheerful he does his father's will,
And loves as much as fears.

4 Let fear and love, most holy God!
Possess this soul of mine;
Then shall I worship thee aright,
And taste thy joys divine.

HYMN 112. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✻

Parma, Mear, Irish.

Holy fortitude.

1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,—
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease?
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas!

3 Are there no foes for me to face,
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine,
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

HYMN 113. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Green's Hundredth, Quercy, Bath.

Fortitude, or remedies against fear.

1 WHEN tumults of unruly fear
Rise in my heart, and riot there,
What shall I do to calm my breast,
And get the vexing foe suppress?

2 What power can these wild thoughts control?
This ruffling tempest of the soul?
Where shall I fly in this distress,
But to the throne of glorious grace?

3 My faith would seize some promise, Lord;
There's power and safety in thy word;
Not all that earth or hell can say
Shall tempt or drive my soul away.

4 I call the days of old to mind,
When I have found my God was kind;
My heavenly friend is still the same;
Salvation to his holy name.

5 Great God, preserve my conscience clean,
Wash me from guilt, forgive my sin;
Thy love shall guard me from surprise,
Though threatening dangers round me rise.

6 When fear like a wild ocean raves,
Let Jesus walk upon the waves,
And say, "'tis I;" that heavenly voice
Shall sink the storm and raise my joys.

HYMN 114. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
All Saints, Winchester, Portugal.

Gravity and decency.

1 BEHOLD the sons, the heirs of God,
So dearly bought with Jesus' blood!
Are they not born to heavenly joys,
And shall they stoop to earthly toys?

2 Doth vain discourse, or empty mirth,
Well suit the honours of their birth?
Shall they be fond of gay attire,
Which children love, and fools admire?

3 Lord, raise our hearts and passions higher;
Touch our vain souls with sacred fire;
Then, with a heaven-directed eye
We'll pass these glittering trifles by.

4 We'll look on all the toys below
With such disdain as angels do;
And wait the call that bids us rise
To mansions promis'd in the skies.

HYMN 115. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* b
Carthage, Arinley.
Things of good report.

1 IS it a thing of good report,
To squander life and time away?
To cut the hours of duty short,
While toys and follies waste the day?

2 Doth this become the Christian name,
To venture near the tempter's door?
To sort with men of evil fame,
And yet presume to stand secure?

3 Am I my own sufficient guard,
While I expose my soul to shame?
Can the short joys of sin reward
The lasting blemish of my name?

4 O may it be my constant choice
To walk with men of grace below,
Till I arrive where heavenly joys,
And never fading honours grow.

HYMN 116. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* #
Barby, St. David, Wareham.
None excluded from hope.

1 JESUS, thy blessings are not few,
Nor is thy gospel weak;
Thy grace can melt the stubborn Jew,
And bow the aspiring Greek.

2 Wide as the reach of Satan's rage
Doth thy salvation flow;
'Tis not confin'd to sex or age,
The lofty or the low.

3 While grace is offer'd to the prince,
The poor may take their share;
No mortal has a just pretence
To perish in despair.

4 Be wise, ye men of strength and wit,
Nor boast your native powers;
But to his sovereign grace submit,
And glory shall be yours.

5 Come, all ye vilest sinners, come,
He'll form your souls anew:
His gospel and his heart have room
For rebels such as you.

6 His doctrine is almighty love;
There's virtue in his name
To turn the raven to a dove,
The lion to a lamb.

HYMN 117. L. M. *Steele.*
Castle Street, Quercy, Blendon.
Happy poverty; or, the poor in spirit blessed.

1 YE humble souls, complain no more;
Let faith survey your future store;
How happy, how divinely blest,
The sacred words of truth attest.

2 When conscious grief laments sincere,
And pours the penitential tear;
Hope points to your dejected eyes,
The bright reversion in the skies.

3 In vain the sons of wealth and pride
Despise your lot, your hopes deride;
In vain they boast their little stores:
Trifles are *theirs*, a kingdom *yours!*

4 A kingdom of immense delight,
Where health and peace and joy unite;
Where undeclining pleasures rise,
And every wish hath full supplies.—

5 There shall your eyes with rapture view
The glorious Friend, that died for you;
That died to ransom, died to raise
To crowns of joy and songs of praise.

HYMN 118. C. M. *Brown.*
Bangor, Wantage.
Humbly pleading for mercy.

1 LORD, at thy feet we sinners lie,
And knock at mercy's door;
With heavy heart, and downcast eye,
Thy favour we implore.

2 'Tis mercy, mercy we implore;
O may thy bowels move!
Thy grace is an exhaustless store,
And thou thyself art love.

3 O, for thy own, for Jesus' sake,
Our many sins forgive!
Thy grace our rocky hearts can break,
And breaking soon relieve.

4 Thus melt us down, our gracious Friend,
And make us thine alone:
Nor let a rival more pretend
To repossess thy throne.

HYMN 119. L. M. *Enfield.*
Carthage, Winchester.
Humility.

1 WHEREFORE should man, frail child of clay,
Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
Lives but the insect of a day—
O why should mortal man be proud?

2 His brightest visions just appear,
Then vanish, and no more are found;
The stateliest pile his pride can rear
A breath may level with the ground!

3 By doubt perplex'd, in error lost,
With trembling step he seeks his way,
How vain of wisdom's gifts the boast!
Of reason's lamp, how faint the ray!

4 Follies and crimes, a countless sum,
Are crowded in life's little span:
How ill, alas, does pride become
That erring, guilty creature, man.

5 God of my life, Father divine!
Give me a meek and lowly mind:
In modest worth O let me shine,
And peace in humble virtue find.

HYMN 120. L. M. *Doddridge.*
Old Hundred, Psalm Ninety-seventh.
Rejoicing in God.

1 THE righteous Lord, supremely great,
Maintains his universal state;
O'er all the earth his power extends;
All heaven before his footstool bends.

2 Yet justice still with power presides,
And mercy all his empire guides:
Mercy and truth are his delight,
And saints are lovely in his sight.

3 No more, ye wise! your wisdom boast;
No more, ye strong! your valour trust;
No more, ye rich! survey your store,—
Elate with heaps of shining ore.

4 Glory, ye saints, in this alone,—
That God, your God, to you is known:
That you have own'd his sov'reign sway,
That you have felt his cheering ray.

5 Our wisdom, wealth, and power we find
In one Jehovah all combin'd:
On him we fix our roving eyes,
And all our souls in raptures rise.

6 All else, which we our treasure call,
May in one fatal moment fall;
But what their happiness can move,
Whom God, the blessed, deigns to love?

HYMN 121. S. M. *Doddridge.*

Dover, Pelham.

Rejoicing in the ways of God.

1 NOW let our voices join
To form a sacred song;
Ye pilgrims, in Jehovah's ways,
With music pass along.

2 How straight the path appears,
How open and how fair!
No lurking gins t' entrap our feet,
No fierce destroyer there.

3 But flowers of paradise
In rich profusion spring;
The Sun of glory gilds the path,
And dear companions sing.

4 See Salem's golden spires
In beauteous prospect rise;
And brighter crowns than mortals wear,
Which sparkle through the skies.

5 All honour to his name,
Who marks the shining way,
To him who leads the wanderers on,
To realms of endless day.

HYMN 122. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*

Portugal, Shoel.

Justice and equity.

1 BLESSED Redeemer! how divine,
How righteous is this rule of thine,
"Never to deal with others worse
"Than we would have them deal with us!"

2 This golden lesson, short and plain,
Gives not the mind nor memory pain,
And every conscience must approve
This universal law of love.

3 'Tis written in each mortal breast,
Where all our tenderest wishes rest;
We draw it from our inmost veins,
Where love to self resides and reigns.

4 Is reason ever at a loss?
Call in self-love to judge the cause;
Let our own fondest passions show
How we should treat our neighbour too.

5 How bless'd would every nation prove,
Thus ruled by equity and love!
All would be friends, without a foe,
And form a paradise below.

HYMN 123. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.*

Bedford, Bangor.

Justice and equity.

COME, let us search our ways and see;
Have they been just and right?
Is the great rule of equity
Our practice and delight?

2 What we would have our neighbour do,
Have we still done the same?
From others ne'er withheld the due,
Which we from others claim?

3 Have we not, deaf to his request,
Turn'd from another's wo?
The scorn, which wrings the poor man's breast,
Have we abhorr'd to show?

4 Do we, in all we sell or buy,
Integrity maintain;
And knowing God is always nigh,
Renounce unrighteous gain?

5 Then may we raise our modest prayer
To God, the just and kind,
May humbly cast on him our care,
And hope his grace to find.

HYMN 124. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Bath, German, Armley.
Justice and truth.

1 GREAT God, thy holy law requires
To curb our covetous desires,
Forbids to plunder, steal or cheat,
To practise falsehood or deceit.

2 Thy Son hath set a pattern too,
He paid to God and men their due;
A dreadful debt he paid to God,
And bought our pardon with his blood.

3 Amazing justice! boundless love!
Do we not feel our passions move?
Do we not grieve that we have been
Faithless to God, or false to men?

4 If truth and justice once be gone,
And leave our faith and hope alone;
If honesty be banish'd hence,
Religion is a vain pretence.

HYMN 125. L. M. *Rippon.*
Psalm Ninety-seventh, Blendon, China.
Liberality; or, the duty and pleasures of benevolence.

1 O WHAT stupendous mercy shines
Around the Majesty of Heaven!
Rebels he deigns to calls his sons,—
Their souls renew'd, their sins forgiven.

2 Go, imitate the grace divine,—
The grace that blazes like a sun;
Hold forth your fair, though feeble light,
Through all your lives let mercy run!

3 Upon your bounty's willing wings
Swift let the great salvation fly.
The hungry feed, the naked clothe;
To pain and sickness help apply.

4 Pity the weeping widow's wo,
And be her counsellor and stay;
Adopt the fatherless, and smooth
To useful, happy life, his way.

5 Let age, with want and weakness bow'd,
Your bowels of compassion move;
Let e'en your enemies be bless'd—
Their hatred recompens'd with love.

6 When all is done, renounce your deeds,
Renounce self-righteousness with scorn;
Thus will you glorify your God,
And thus the Christian name adorn.

HYMN 126. 7s. *Taylor.*

Bath-Abbey, Condolence, Hotham.

Love to God and man.

1 FATHER of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind,
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows thy goodness unconfin'd:
Musing in the silent grove,
Or the busy walks of men,
Still we trace thy wondrous love,
Claiming large returns again.

2 Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring,
Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye express'd;
Sympathy, at whose control,
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast:

3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wound, or feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind,
Charity, with liberal store:
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to thee, and all mankind.

HYMN 127. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*

Dunstan, Castle Street, Leeds.

Love to Christ, present or absent.

1 OF all the joys we mortals know,
Jesus, thy love exceeds the rest,
Love, the best blessing here below,
The nearest image of the blest.

2 While we are held in thine embrace,
There's not a thought attempts to rove;
Each smile upon thy beauteous face
Fixes, and charms, and fires our love.

3 While of thy absence we complain,
And long, or weep in all we do,
There's a strange pleasure in the pain;
And tears have their own sweetness too.

4 When round thy courts by day we rove,
Or ask the watchmen of the night
For some kind tidings of our love,
Thy very name creates delight.

5 Jesus, our God, yet rather come!
Our eyes would dwell upon thy face;
'Tis best to see our Lord at home,
And feel the presence of his grace.

HYMN 128. 7s. *Newton.*
Condolence, Hotham.
Lovest thou me?

1 'TIS a point I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought—
Do I love the Lord, or no;
Am I his, or am I not.

2 If I love, why am I thus?
Why this dull and lifeless frame?
Hardly, sure, can they be worse,
Who have never heard his name.

3 [Could my heart so hard remain;
Prayer a task and burden prove;
Every trifle give me pain;
If I knew a Saviour's love?]

4 When I turn my eyes within,
All is dark, and vain, and wild;
Fill'd with unbelief and sin;
Can I deem myself a child?

5 If I pray, or hear, or read,
Sin is mix'd with all I do;
You that love the Lord indeed,
Tell me, is it thus with you?

6 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
Find my sin a grief and thrall;
Should I grieve for what I feel,
If I did not love at all?

7 Lord, decide the doubtful case!
Thou, who art thy people's sun,
Shine upon thy work of grace,
If it be indeed begun.

8 Let me love thee more and more,
If I love at all, I pray!
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

HYMN 129. C. M. *Gregory.*
Stade. Hymn Second.
Mutual love.

1 SWEET is the love that mutual glows
Within each brother's breast;
And binds in gentlest bonds each heart,
All blessing and all blest:

2 Sweet as the odorous balsam pour'd
On Aaron's sacred head,
Which o'er his beard, and down his vest
A breathing fragrance shed.

3 Like morning dews, on Sion's mount
That spread their silver rays;
And deck with gems the verdant pomp,
Which Hermon's top displays.

4 To such the Lord of life and love
His blessing shall extend;
On earth a life of joy and peace,
And life that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 130. S. M. *Fawcett.*
Dover, Watchman.
Love to the brethren.

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

HYMN 131. S. M. *Beddome.* ✠
Watchman, St. Thomas, Froome.

Christian love.

1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile, and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.

2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.

3 Let envy, child of hell!
Be banish'd far away;
Those should in strictest friendship dwell,
Who the same Lord obey.

4 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above;
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And every heart is love.

HYMN 132. L. M. *Scott.* ♭ or ✠
Carthage, Eaton.

Meekness.

1 MARK, when tempestuous winds arise,
The wild confusion and uproar,
All ocean mixing with the skies,
And wrecks are dash'd upon the shore.

2 Not less confusion racks the mind,
When, by the whirl of passion toss'd,
Calm reason is to rage resign'd,
And peace in angry tumult lost.

3 O self tormenting child of pride,
Anger, bred up in hate and strife;
Ten thousand ills, by thee supplied,
Mingle the cup of bitter life.

4 Happy the meek, whose gentle breast,
Clear as the summer's evening ray,
Calm as the regions of the bless'd,
Enjoy on earth celestial day.

5 No jars their peaceful tent invade,
No friendships lost their bosom sting;
And foes to none, of none afraid,
Where'er they go, sweet peace they bring.

6 O may a temper meek and mild
With gentle sway our souls possess;
Passion and pride be thence exil'd,
And to be bless'd, still may we bless!

HYMN 133. L. M. *Gibbons.*

Winchester, Eaton, Quercy.

Patience.

1 PATIENCE!—O, 'tis a grace divine!
Sent from the God of power and love,
That leans upon its Father's hand,
As through the wilderness we move.

2 By patience we serenely bear
The troubles of our mortal state.
And wait, contented, our discharge,
Nor think our glory comes too late.

3 Though we, in full sensation, feel
The weight, the wounds, our God ordains,
We smile amid our heaviest woes,
And triumph in our sharpest pains.

4 O, for this grace! to aid us on,
And arm with fortitude the breast,
Till life's tumultuous voyage is o'er—
We reach the shores of endless rest!

5 Faith into vision shall resign;
Hope shall in full fruition die;
And patience in possession end,
In the bright worlds of bliss on high.

HYMN 134. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✱
St. Davids, St. Anns, Abridge.

Prudence; or, a lovely carriage.

1 O 'TIS a lovely thing to see
A man of prudent heart,
Whose thoughts, and lips, and life agree
To act a useful part.

2 When envy, strife, and wars begin
In little angry souls,
Mark how the sons of peace come in,
And quench the kindling coals.

3 Their minds are humble, mild, and meek,
Nor let their fury rise;
Nor passion moves their lips to speak,
Nor pride exalts their eyes.

4 Their frame is prudence mix'd with love,
Good works fulfil their day:
They join the serpent with the dove,
But cast the sting away.

5 Such was the Saviour of mankind;
Such pleasures he pursu'd;
His flesh and blood were all refin'd,
His soul divinely good.

6 Lord, can these plants of virtue grow
In such a heart as mine?
Thy grace my nature can renew,
And make my soul like thine.

HYMN 135. C. M. *S. Stennett.* b
Bangor, Windsor.

The penitent.

1 PROSTRATE, dear Jesus! at thy feet,
A guilty rebel lies;
And upwards to the mercy seat
Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe,
Tears should from both my weeping eyes
In ceaseless torrents flow.

3 But no such sacrifice I plead
To expiate my guilt;
No tears but those which thou hast shed;
No blood, but thou hast spilt.

4 Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord!
And all my sins forgive:
Justice will well approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

HYMN 136. C. M. *Cowper.* ※ or b

York. St. Anns.

The contrite heart.

1 THE Lord will happiness divine
On contrite hearts bestow;
Then tell me, gracious God! is mine
A contrite heart or no?

2 I hear, but seem to hear in vain,
Insensible as steel;
If aught is felt, 'tis only pain
To find I cannot feel.

3 I sometimes think myself inclin'd
To love thee if I could:
But often feel another mind,
Averse to all that's good.

4 My best desires are faint and few,
I fain would strive for more;
But, when I cry, "My strength renew,"
Seem weaker than before.

5 Thy saints are comforted. I know,
And love thy house of prayer;
I sometimes go where others go,
But find no comfort there.

6 O, make this heart rejoice or ache,
Decide this doubt for me;
And, if it be not broken, break;
And heal it if it be.

HYMN 137. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* b

Putney, Carthage.

The penitent pardoned.

1 HENCE from my soul, my sins, depart,
Your fatal friendship now I see;
Long have you dwelt too near my heart,
Hence, to eternal distance flee.

2 Black heavy thoughts like mountains roll
O'er my poor breast, with boding fears,

And crushing hard my tortur'd soul,
Wring through my eyes the briny tears.

3 Forgive my treasons, Prince of grace,
The bloody Jews were traitors too,
Yet thou hast pray'd for that curs'd race,
"Father, they know not what they do."

4 Great Advocate, look down and see
A wretch, whose smarting sorrows bleed,
O plead the same excuse for me!
For, Lord, I knew not what I did.

5 Peace, my complaints; let every groan
Be still, and silence wait his love:
Compassions dwell amidst his throne,
And through his inmost bowels move.

6 How sweet the voice of pardon sounds!
Sweet the relief to deep distress!
I feel the balm that heals my wounds,
And all my powers adore thy grace.

HYMN 138. C. M. 𝄞 or 𝄢

Durham, York.

Repentance from a view of the mercy of God.

1 O THOU, the wretched's sure retreat,
Who dost our cares control,
And with the cheerful smile of peace
Revive the fainting soul;

2 Did ever thy propitious ear
The humble plea disdain?
Or when did plaintive misery sigh,
Or supplicate in vain?

3 Oppress'd with grief and shame, dissolv'd
In penitential tears;
Thy goodness calms our anxious doubts,
And dissipates our fears.

4 New life from thy refreshing grace
Our sinking hearts receive:
Thy gentlest, best-lov'd attribute,
To pity and forgive.

5 From that blest source, propitious hope
Appears serenely bright,
And sheds her soft and cheering beam
O'er sorrow's dismal night.

6 Our hearts adore thy mercy, Lord,
And bless the friendly ray,
Which ushers in the smiling morn
Of everlasting day.

HYMN 139. C. M. *Cowper.*
Mear, Barby, St. Anns.
Submission.

1 O LORD! my best desires fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

3 No! let me rather freely yield
What most I prize, to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Nor wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favour all my journey through,
Thou art engag'd to grant;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

5 Wisdom and mercy guide my way;
Shall I resist them both?
A poor blind creature of a day,
And crush'd before the moth?

6 But ah! my inmost spirit cries,
Still bind me to thy sway;
Else the next cloud, that veils my skies,
Drives all these thoughts away.

HYMN 140. C. M. *Beddome.*
Abridge, Charmouth.
Resignation; or, God our portion.

MY times of sorrow and of joy,
Great God! are in thy hand;
My choisest comforts come from thee,
And go at thy command.

2 If thou shouldst take them all away,
Yet would I not repine;
Before they were possess'd by me,
They were entirely thine.

3 Nor would I drop a murmuring word,
Though the whole world were gone,
But seek enduring happiness
In thee, and thee alone.

HYMN 141. C. M. *Hervey.* ✠

St. Anns, Abridge.

Resignation to God's unerring wisdom.

THROUGH all the downward tracts of time,
God's watchful eye surveys;
O, who so wise to choose our lot,
Or regulate our ways?

2 I cannot doubt his bounteous love,
Immeasurably kind;
To his unerring, gracious will,
Be every wish resign'd.

3 Good when he gives, supremely good,
Nor less when he denies;
E'en crosses from his sovereign hand
Are blessings in disguise.

HYMN 142. C. M. *Kirkham.* ✠ or ♭

St. Martins, Stade.

Self-denial; or, bearing the cross.

1 DIDST thou, dear Jesus, suffer shame,
And bear the cross for me?
And shall I fear to own thy name,
Or thy disciple be?

2 Inspire my soul with life divine,
And make me truly bold;
Let knowledge, faith, and meekness shine,
Nor love nor zeal grow cold.

3 Let mockers scoff, the world defame,
And treat me with disdain;
Still may I glory in thy name,
And count reproach my gain.

4 To thee I cheerfully submit,
And all my powers resign;
Let wisdom point out what is fit,
And I'll no more repine.

HYMN 143. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ※
Barby, Abridge.

Sincerity and truth.

1 LET those who bear the Christian name
Their holy vows fulfil:
The saints, the followers of the Lamb,
Are men of honour still.

2 True to the solemn oaths they take,
Though to their hurt they swear,
Constant and just to all they speak,
For God and angels hear.

3 Still with their lips their hearts agree,
Nor flattering words devise;
They know the God of truth can see
Through every false disguise.

4 They hate the appearance of a lie,
In all the shapes it wears,
Firm to their truth: and when they die,
Eternal life is theirs.

HYMN 144. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ※
Leeds, All Saints, Antigua.

Trust and confidence.

1 MY soul, survey thy happiness,
If thou art form'd a child of grace!
How richly is the gospel stor'd!
What joy the promises afford!

2 "All things are ours;" the gift of God,
And purchas'd with our Saviour's blood,
While the good Spirit shows us how
To use and to enjoy them too.

3 If peace and plenty crown my days,
They help me, Lord, to speak thy praise:
If bread of sorrows be my food,
Those sorrows work my real good.

4 I would not change my bless'd estate,
With all that flesh calls rich, or great:
And while my faith can keep her hold,
I envy not the sinner's gold.

5 Father, I wait thy daily will;
Thou shalt divide my portion still:
Grant me, on earth, what seems thee best,
Till death and heaven reveal the rest.

HYMN 145. L. M.

Green's Hundredth, Islington.

True wisdom.

1 HAPPY the man, who finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race;
The wisdom coming from above,
And faith that sweetly works by love.

2 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace,
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compar'd with her.

3 He finds, who wisdom apprehends,
A life begun that never ends:
The tree of life divine she is,
Set in the midst of paradise.

4 Happy the man, who wisdom gains,
In whose obedient heart she reigns;
He owns, and will forever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven are one.

HYMN 146. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.*

Irish, Barby, St. Martins.

Zeal and fortitude.

1 DO I believe what Jesus saith,
And think the gospel true?
Lord, make me bold to own my faith,
And practise virtue too.

2 Suppress my shame, subdue my fear,
Arm me with heavenly zeal,
That I may make thy power appear,
And works of praise fulfil.

3 If men shall see my virtue shine,
And spread my name abroad,
Thine is the power, the praise is thine,
My Saviour and my God.

4 Thus when the saints in glory meet,
Their lips proclaim thy grace;
They cast their honours at thy feet,
And own their borrow'd rays.

HYMN 147. C. M. *Newton.*
Abridge, Mear.

Zeal, true and false.

1 ZEAL is that pure and heavenly flame
The fire of love supplies;
While that which often bears the name,
Is self, in a disguise.

2 True zeal is merciful and mild,
Can pity and forbear;
The false is headstrong, fierce and wild;
And breathes revenge and war.

3 While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
He knows the worth of peace;
But self contends for names and forms,
Its party to increase.

4 Zeal has attain'd its highest aim,
Its end is satisfied,
If sinners love the Saviour's name;
Nor seeks it aught beside.

5 But self, however well employ'd,
Has its own ends in view;
And says, as boasting Jehu cried,
"Come, see what I can do."

HYMN 148. C. M. *Doddridge.*
Christmas, Irish.

Zeal and vigour in the Christian race.

1 AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-anima ng voice
That calls thee from on high:
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye:—

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victor's wreaths and monarch's gems
Shall blend in common dust.

THE CHRISTIAN.

HYMN 149. L. M. *Cowper.*

Portugal, Oporto.

The Christian.

1 HONOUR and happiness unite
To make the Christian's name a praise;
How fair the scene, how clear the light,
That fills the remnant of his days.

2 A kingly character he bears,
No change his priestly office knows;
Unfading is the crown he wears,
His joys can never reach a close.

3 Adorn'd with glory from on high,
Salvation shines upon his face;
His robe is of th' ethereal dye,
His steps are dignity and grace.

4 Inferior honours he disdains,
Nor stoops to take applause from earth;
The King of kings himself maintains
The expenses of his heavenly birth.

5 The noblest creature seen below,
Ordain'd to fill a throne above;
God gives him all he can bestow,
His kingdom of eternal love!

6 My soul is ravish'd at the thought!
Methinks from earth I see him rise;
Angels congratulate his lot,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

HYMN 150. 8. 7. *D. Turner.*

Northampton Chapel, Sicilian Hymn.

Supplicating----Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me.

1 JESUS! full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know thy great salvation:
See! I languish, faint, and die.

2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief,
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, O send me quick relief!

3 On the word thy blood hath sealed
Hangs my everlasting all;
Let thy arm be now revealed;
Stay, O stay me, lest I fall!

4 In the world of endless ruin,
Let it never, Lord, be said,
"Here's a soul that perish'd sueing
"For the boasted Saviour's aid!"

5 Sav'd! the deed shall spread new glory
Through the shining realms above!
Angels sing the pleasing story,
All enraptured with thy love!

HYMN 151. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* 𝄋
Tisbury, Carthage.
The inward witness of Christianity.

1 WITNESS, ye saints, that Christ is true;
Tell how his name imparts
The life of grace and glory too;
Ye have it in your hearts.

2 The heavenly building is begun
When ye receive the Lord;
Hi hands shall lay the crowning stone,
And will perform his word.

3 Your souls are form'd by wisdom's rules,
Your joys and graces shine;
You need no learning of the schools,
To prove your faith divine.

4 Let heathens scoff, and Jews oppose,
Let Satan's bolts be hurl'd;
There's something wrought within you shows
That Jesus saves the world.

HYMN 152. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* 𝄋 or 𝄢
Bedford, China, Barby.
Flesh and spirit.

1 WHAT vain desires and passions vain
Attend this mortal clay!
Oft have they pierc'd my soul with pain,
And drawn my heart astray.

2 How have I wander'd from my God,
And follow'd sin and shame,
In this vile world of flesh and blood
Defil'd my nobler name!

3 Forever blessed be thy grace
That form'd my spirit new,
And made it of an heaven-born race,
Thy glory to pursue.

4 My spirit holds perpetual war,
And wrestles and complains,
And views the happy moment near
That shall dissolve its chains.

5 Cheerful in death I close my eyes
To part with every lust,
And charge my flesh whene'er it rise,
To leave them in the dust.

HYMN 153. 7s. *Cowper.*
Bath-Abbey, Condolence.

Welcoming the cross.

1 'TIS my happiness below
Not to live without the cross;
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss:
Trials must and will befall;
But—with humble faith to see
Love inscrib'd upon them all,
This is happiness to me.

2 God, in Israel, sows the seeds
Of affliction, pain, and toil;
These spring up, and choke the weeds
Which would else o'erspread the soil:
Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer:
Trials bring me to his feet,—
Lay me low and keep me there.

HYMN 154. 8s.
Hampton, Lambeth.

Faith fainting.

1 ENCOMPASS'D with clouds of distress,
Just ready all hope to resign,
I pant for the light of thy face,
And fear it will never be mine:
Dishearten'd with waiting so long,
I sink at thy feet with my load;
All plaintive I pour out my song,
And stretch forth my hands unto God,

2 Shine, Lord! and my terror shall cease:
The blood of atonement apply;
And lead me to Jesus for peace,—
The rock that is higher than I:
Speak, Saviour! for sweet is thy voice,
Thy presence is fair to behold;
Attend to my sorrows and cries,
My groanings that cannot be told.

3 Dear Lord, if thy love hath design'd
No covenant blessing for me,
Ah! tell me how is it I find
Some pleasure in waiting for thee?
Almighty to rescue thou art;
Thy grace is my shield and my tower:
Come, succour and gladden my heart,
Let this be the day of thy power.

HYMN 155. C. M. *Williams.*
Hymn Second, Mear.
Devotion.

1 WHILST thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestow'd,
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferr'd by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favour'd hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

HYMN 156. L. M. *H. K. White.*
Eaton, Leeds, China.

The Star of Bethlehem.

1 WHEN marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky;
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the star of Bethlehem.

3 Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.

4 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceas'd the tide to stem:
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the star of Bethlehem.

5 It was my guide, my light, my all,
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

6 Now safely moor'd—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem;
Forever and forevermore,
The star—the star of Bethlehem!

HYMN 157. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Stade, Abridge.

The hidden life of a Christian.

1 O HAPPY soul! that lives on high;
While men lie grovelling here!
His hopes are fix'd above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.

2 His conscience knows no secret stings,
While peace and joy combine
To form a life whose holy springs
Are hidden and divine.

3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees:
Let earth be all in arms abroad,
He dwells in heavenly peace.

4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
Beyond this world and time,
Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Nor thoughts of sinners climb.

5 He wants no pomp nor royal throne
To raise his figure here;
Content and pleas'd to live unknown
Till Christ, his life, appear.

6 He looks to heaven's eternal hill
To meet that glorious day;
But patient waits his Saviour's will
To fetch his soul away.

HYMN 158. 7s. *Cowper.*

Hotham, Bath-Abbey.

Tempted, but flying to Christ the refuge.

1 JESUS, lover of my soul.
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,—
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,—
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in all in thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness,
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

HYMN 159. C. M. *Steele.* ♭ or ✻
Dorset, Windsor, St. Anns.

Walking in darkness, and trusting in God.

1 HEAR, gracious God, my humble moan,
To thee I breathe my sighs:
When will the mournful night be gone?
And when my joys arise?

2 My God—O could I make the claim—
My Father and my friend,
And call thee mine, by every name
On which thy saints depend!

3 By every name of power and love,
I would thy grace entreat:
Nor should my humble hopes remove,
Nor leave thy sacred seat.

4 Yet though my soul in darkness mourns,
Thy word is all my stay;
Here I would rest till night returns,
Thy presence makes my day.

HYMN 160. C. M. *Newton.* ♭ or ✻
St. Davids, Dundee, York.

O that I were as in months past.

1 SWEET was the time, when first I felt
The Saviour's pardoning blood
Apply'd to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,
His praises tun'd my tongue;
And when the evening shades prevail'd,
His love was all my song.

3 In vain the tempter spread his wiles;
The world no more could charm;
I liv'd upon my Saviour's smiles,
And lean'd upon his arm.

4 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I call'd each promise mine.

5 Now, when the evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns;
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

6 My prayers are now a chattering noise,
For Jesus hides his face;
I read, the promise meets my eyes,
But will not reach my case.

7 Now Satan threatens to prevail,
And make my soul his prey;
Yet, Lord, thy mercies cannot fail,
O come without delay.

HYMN 161. C. M. *Steele.*
Charmouth, Canterbury, Bedford.
Troubled, but making God a refuge.

1 DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But O! when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee!
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

HYMN 162. 8. 7. 4. *Fawcett.*
Tamworth, Littleton.
Cast down, yet hoping in God.

1 O MY soul, what means this sadness?
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness,
Bid thy restless fears be gone;
Look to Jesus,
And rejoice in his dear name.

2 What though Satan's strong temptations
Vex and grieve thee day by day,
And thy sinful inclinations
Often fill thee with dismay;
Thou shalt conquer,
Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.

3 Though ten thousand ills beset thee,
From without and from within;
Jesus saith, he'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin:
He is faithful
To perform his gracious word.

4 Though distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road;
His right hand shall still defend thee;
Soon he'll bring thee home to God!
Therefore praise him,
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

HYMN 163. L. M. *Newton.*
Portugal, Dunstan, Bath.
Prayer answered by crosses.

1 I ASK'D the Lord that I might grow
In faith, and love, and every grace;
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek, more earnestly, his face.

2 'Twas he who taught me thus to pray,
And he, I trust, has answer'd prayer;
But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair.

3 I hop'd that in some favour'd hour
At once he'd answer my request,
And by his love's constraining power
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

4 Instead of this, he made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart,
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in every part.

5 Yea, more, with his own hand he seem'd
Intent to aggravate my wo;
Cross'd all the fair designs I schem'd,
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

6 "Lord, why is this?" I trembling cried,
"Wilt thou pursue thy worm to death?"
"'Tis in this way," the Lord replied,
"I answer prayer for grace and faith:

7 "These inward trials I employ,
"From self and pride to set thee free;
"And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
"That thou may'st seek thy all in me."

HYMN 164. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✻
Dunstan, Rothwell, Wells.

A Christian's treasure.—All things.

1 HOW vast the treasure we possess!
How rich thy bounty, King of grace.
This world is ours, and worlds to come!
Earth is our lodge, and heaven our home.

2 Paul is our teacher: while he speaks,
The shadows flee, the morning breaks,
His words like beams of knowledge shine
And fill our souls with light divine.

3 Cephas is ours: he makes us feel
The kindlings of celestial zeal:
While sweet Apollos' charming voice
Gives us a taste of heavenly joys.

4 The springing corn, the stately wood,
Grow to provide us house and food,
Fire, air, earth, water, join their force,
All nature serves us in her course.

5 The sun rolls round to make our day,
The moon directs our nightly way;
While angels bear us in their arms,
And shield us from ten thousand harms.

6 O glorious portion of the saints!
Let faith suppress our sore complaints;
And tune our hearts and tongues to sing
Our bounteous God, our sovereign King.

HYMN 165. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ✻
Barby, York.

The comparison and complaint.

1 INFINITE Power, eternal Lord,
How sovereign is thy hand!
All nature rose t' obey thy word,
And moves at thy command.

2 With steady course thy shining sun
Keeps his appointed way:
And all the hours obedient run
The circle of the day.

3 But ah! how wide my spirit flies,
And wanders from her God!
My soul forgets the heavenly prize,
And treads the downward road.

4 Great God, create my soul anew,
Conform my heart to thine,
Melt down my will, and let it flow,
And take the mould divine.

5 Then shall my feet no more depart,
Nor wandering senses rove;
Devotion shall be all my heart,
And all my passions love.

HYMN 166. L. M. *Cowper.*
Eaton, Rothwell.
Return of joy.

1 WHEN darkness long has veil'd my mind,
And smiling day once more appears:
Then, my Redeemer! then I find,
The folly of my doubts and fears.

2 I chide my unbelieving heart;
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbour one hard thought of thee.

3 O, let me then, at length be taught
(What I am still so slow to learn,)
That God is love, and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat;
But when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,—
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

5 But O, my Lord, one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will;
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious worm is still.

6 Thou art as ready to forgive,
As I am ready to repine,
Thou therefore all the praise receive;
Be shame and self-abhorrence mine.

HYMN 167. C. M. *Mrs. Steele.*
Carthage, Hymn Second.
The supreme good.

1 WHEN fancy spreads her boldest wings,
And wanders unconfin'd
Amid th' unbounded scene of things,
Which entertain the mind:

2 In vain we trace creation o'er,
In search of sacred rest;
The whole creation is too poor,
Too mean to make us blest.

3 In vain would this low world employ
Each flattering specious wile;
There's nought can yield a real joy,
But our Creator's smile.

4 Let earth and all her charms depart,
Unworthy of the mind;
In God alone this restless heart
An equal bliss can find.

HYMN 168. L. M. *Scott.*
Quercy, Carthage, Psalm Ninety-seventh.
Liberty of conscience.

1 ABSURD and vain attempt! to bind,
With iron chains, the free-born mind;
To force conviction, and reclaim
The wand'ring, by destructive flame.

2 Bold arrogance, to snatch from Heaven
Dominion not to mortals given!
O'er conscience to usurp the throne,
Accountable to God alone.

3 Jesus, thy gentle law of love
Does no such cruelties approve;
Mild as thyself, thy doctrine wields
No arms, but what persuasion yields.

4 By proofs divine, and reasons strong,
It draws the willing soul along;
And conquests to thy church acquires,
By eloquence which Heaven inspires.

HYMN 169. L. M. *Newton.*
Blendon, Psalm Ninety-seventh, Castle-Street.
Man by nature, grace, and glory.

1 LORD, what is man! extremes how wide
In this mysterious nature join!
The flesh, to worms and dust allied,
The soul immortal and divine!

2 Divine at first, a holy flame,
Kindled by the Almighty's breath;
Till, stain'd by sin, it soon became
The seat of darkness, strife, and death.

3 But Jesus! O! amazing grace!
Assum'd our nature as his own,
Obey'd and suffer'd in our place,
Then took it with him to his throne.

4 Now what is man, when grace reveals
The virtue of a Saviour's blood?
Again a life divine he feels,
Despises earth, and walks with God.

5 And what in yonder realms above,
Is ransom'd man ordain'd to be?
With honour, holiness, and love,
No seraph more adorn'd than he.

6 Nearest the throne, and first in song,
Man shall his hallelujahs raise;
While wondering angels round him throng,
And swell the chorus of his praise.

HYMN 170. L. M. *Barbauld.*
Truro, Shoel, 97th Psalm.

The Christian warfare.

1 AWAKE, my soul! lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against thee rise
In long array, a numerous host;
Awake, my soul! or thou art lost.

2 See where rebellious passions rage,
And fierce desires and lusts engage;
The meanest foe of all the train
Has thousands and ten thousands slain.

3 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
Perils and snares beset thee round;
Beware of all; guard every part;
But most, the traitor in thy heart.

4 Come then, my soul! now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armour from above
Of heavenly truth, and heavenly love.

5 The terror and the charm repel,
And powers of earth, and powers of hell;
The man of Calvary triumph'd here:
Why should his faithful followers fear?

HYMN 171. C. M. *Barbauld.* ✻
Hymn 2d, Barby, Abridge.

The Christian pilgrim.

1 OUR country is Immanuel's ground,
We seek that promis'd soil:
The songs of Sion cheer our hearts,
While strangers here we toil.

2 Oft do our eyes with joy o'erflow,
And oft are bath'd in tears;
Yet nought but heaven our hopes can raise,
And nought but sin our fears.

3 Our powers are oft dissolv'd away
In ecstasies of love;
And while our bodies wander here,
Our souls are fix'd above.

4 We purge our mortal dross away,
Refining as we run,
But while we die to earth and sense,
Our heaven is here begun.

WORSHIP.

HYMN 172. L. M. *Pres. Davies.* ✻
Bath, Angel's Hymn.

Private worship.—Self examination.

1 WHAT strange perplexities arise;
What anxious fears and jealousies!
What crowds in doubtful light appear!
How few, alas! approv'd and clear!

2 And what am I? my soul, awake,
And an impartial survey take:
Does no dark sign, no ground of fear,
In practice or in heart appear?

3 What image does my spirit bear?
Is Jesus form'd and living there?
Say, do his lineaments divine
In thought, and word, and action shine?

4 Searcher of hearts, O search me still,
The secrets of my soul reveal;
My fears remove: let me appear
To God, and my own conscience, clear.

5 Scatter the clouds, which o'er my head
Thick glooms of dubious terror spread;
Lead me into celestial day,
And, to myself, myself display.

6 May I at that blest world arrive,
Where Christ through all my soul shall live,
And give full proof that he is there,
Without one gloomy doubt or fear.

HYMN 173. L. M. *Doddridge.*
Portugal, Castle Street.
Family worship.

1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace;
From thee they spring, and by thy hand
They have been, and are still sustain'd.

2 To God, most worthy to be prais'd,
Be our domestic altars rais'd;
Who, Lord of heaven, scorns not to dwell
With saints in their obscurest cell.

3 To thee may each united house,
Morning and night, present its vows;
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.

4 O may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name!
While pleas'd and thankful we remove,
To join the family above.

HYMN 174. C. M. *Doddridge.*
Arlington, York, Hymn 2d.
Christ's condescending regard to little children.

1 SEE Israel's gentle shepherd stand,
With all engaging charms;
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
"For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
"The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, by fervent prayer,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be!

4 If orphans they are left behind,
Thy guardian care we trust;
That care shall heal our bleeding hearts,
If weeping o'er their dust.

HYMN 175. 148th. *B. Francis.* ※
Triumph, Portsmouth.

On opening a place of worship.

1 GREAT King of glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy dome,
This people as thy own:
Beneath this roof, O deign to show
How God can dwell with men below!

2 Here may thine ears attend
Our interceding cries,
And grateful praise ascend,
All fragrant to the skies:
Here may thy word melodious sound,
And spread celestial joys around!

3 Here may th' attentive throng
Imbibe thy truth and love,
And converts join the song
Of seraphim above,
And willing crowds surround thy board,
With sacred joy and sweet accord!

4 Here, may our unborn sons
And daughters sound thy praise,
And shine, like polish'd stones,
Through long succeeding days;
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,
While temples stand, and men adore.

HYMN 176. L. M. *Doddridge.* ⁂
Gloucester, Oporto, Newcourt.

On opening a place of worship.

1 GREAT God, thy watchful care we bless,
Which guards our synagogues in peace;
Nor dare tumultuous foes invade,
To fill our worshippers with dread.

These walls we to thy honour raise,
Long may they echo to thy praise;
And thou, descending, fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace.

3 Here let the great Redeemer reign
With all the graces of his train;
While power divine his word attends,
To conquer foes, and cheer his friends.

4 And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here.

HYMN 177. S. M. *S. Stennett.*
St. Thomas, Pelham.
The pleasures of social worship.

1 HOW charming is the place,
Where my Redeemer God
Unveils the beauties of his face,
And sheds his love abroad!

2 To him their prayers and cries,
Each humble soul presents:
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

3 To them his sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts, with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

4 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

HYMN 178. S. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Hopkins, Watchman.
Forms vain without religion.

1 ALMIGHTY Maker, God!
How wondrous is thy name!
Thy glories how diffus'd abroad
Through the creation's frame!

2 Nature, in every dress,
Her humble homage pays,
And finds a thousand ways t' express
Thine undissembled praise.

3 My soul would rise and sing
To her Creator too;
Fain would my tongue adore my King,
And pay the worship due.

4 Create my soul anew,
Else all my worship's vain,
This wretched heart will ne'er be true,
Until 'tis form'd again.

5 Let joy and worship spend
The remnant of my days,
And to my God my soul ascend,
In sweet perfumes of praise.

HYMN 179. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Hymn Second, Mear.
Appearance before God here and hereafter.

1 WHILE I am banish'd from thy house,
I mourn in secret, Lord;
When shall I come and pay my vows,
And hear thy holy word.

2 So while I dwell in bonds of clay,
My weary soul shall groan;
When shall I wing my heavenly way,
And stand before thy throne.

3 I love to see my Lord below,
His church displays his grace;
But upper worlds his glory show
And view him face to face.

4 I love to worship at his feet,
Though sin attack me there,
But saints exalted near his seat,
Have no assaults to fear.

5 I'm pleas'd to meet him in his court,
And taste his heavenly love;
But still I think his visits short,
Or I too soon remove.

6 He shines, and I am all delight;
He hides, and all is pain;
When will he fix me in his sight,
And ne'er depart again.

HYMN 180. L. M. *J. Stennett.*
Evening Hymn, Quercy.
The Sabbath.

ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God hath bless'd.

2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3 This heavenly calm, within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 With joy, great God, thy works we view,
In various scenes, both old and new.
With praise, we think on mercies past;
With hope, we future pleasures taste.

5 In holy duties, let the day
In holy pleasures pass away;
How sweet a sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 181. C. M. *Brown.*
Barby, Mear, York.

A hymn for the evening of the Lord's day.

1 FREQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quickening beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns;
How languid are its flames!

2 Accept our faint attempts to love,
Our frailties, Lord, forgive;
We would be like thy saints above,
And praise thee while we live.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend,
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The sabbath ne'er shall end;

4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

HYMN 182. C. M. *Barbauld.*
Christmas, Dundee, St. Davids.

The Lord's-day morning.

1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray;
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom!
O what a sun which broke this day,
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn;
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

5 Jesus, the friend of human kind,
Was crucified and slain:—
Behold the tomb its prey restores!
Behold he lives again!

6 And while his conquering chariot wheels
Aseend the lofty skies,
Broken beneath his powerful cross,
Death's iron sceptre lies.

HYMN 183. L. M. *Doddridge.*

Antigua, Winchester.

For the close of public worship.

1 THINE earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.

2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs,
Which dwell upon immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of angry foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4 O long expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of pain and sin:
With joy we'll tread the appointed road,
And sleep in death to rest with God.

HYMN 184. L. M. *Cowper.* 𝄞
Quercy, China, Bath.

Exhortation to prayer.

1 WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side,
But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5 Have you no words! Ah, think again,
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill your fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To heaven in supplication sent,
Your cheerful songs would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me!"

HYMN 185. C. M. *E. Jones.* 𝄢 or 𝄞
Windsor, Abridge.

The successful resolve—I will go in unto the King.

1 COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress,
And make this last resolve!

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
"Hath like a mountain rose;
"I know his courts, I'll enter in,
"Whatever may oppose.

3 "I'll to the gracious King approach,
"Whose sceptre pardon gives;
"Perhaps he may command my touch,
"And then the suppliant lives.

4 "Perhaps he will admit my plea,
"Perhaps will hear my prayer;
"But if I perish, I will pray
"And perish only there.

5 "I can but perish, if I go;
"I am resolv'd to try;
"For, if I stay away, I know
"I must forever die."

HYMN 186. L. M.

Armley, Quercy.

Paraphrase of the Lord's prayer.

1 FATHER, ador'd in worlds above!
Thy glorious name be hallow'd still;
Thy kingdom come with power and love,
And earth like heaven obey thy will.

2 Lord! make our daily wants thy care:
Forgive the sins which we forsake:
And let us in thy kindness share,
As fellow-men of ours partake.

3 Evils beset us every hour!
Thy kind protection we implore:
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power;
Be thine the glory evermore!

HYMN 187. 8. 7. 4. *Jay.*

Helmsley, Tamworth.

A blessing requested.

1 COME, thou soul-transforming Spirit,
Bless the sower and the seed:
Let each heart thy grace inherit,
Raise the weak, the hungry feed;
From the Gospel
Now supply thy people's need.

2 O may all enjoy the blessing,
Which thy word's design'd to give;
Let us all, thy love possessing,
Joyfully the truth receive;
And forever
To thy praise and glory live.

HYMN 188. H. M. *Toplady.* ✱

Triumph, Portsmouth.

Jubilee.

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home!

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the world proclaim:
The year, &c.

3 Ye who have sold for naught,
The heritage above;
Come, take it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year, &c.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
The year, &c.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace;
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year, &c.

6 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home!

HYMN 189. L. M. *Doddridge.* ✱

Green's Hundredth, Fountain.

Ezekiel's vision of the dry bones.

1 LOOK down, O Lord, with pitying eye;
See Adam's race in ruin lie;
Sin spreads its trophies o'er the ground,
And scatters slaughtered heaps around.

2 And can these mould'ring corpses live?
And can these perish'd bones revive?
That, mighty God, to thee is known,
That wondrous work is all thy own.

3 Thy ministers are sent in vain
To prophesy upon the slain;
In vain they call, in vain they cry,
Till thine Almighty aid is nigh.

4 But if thy Spirit deign to breathe,
Life spreads through all the realms of death;
Dry bones obey thy powerful voice;
They move, they waken, they rejoice.

5 So, when thy trumpet's awful sound
Shall shake the heavens, and rend the ground,
Dead saints shall from their tombs arise,
And spring to life beyond the skies.

HYMN 190. C. M. *Cowper.*
Abridge, Parma.

The light and glory of God's word.

1 WHAT glory gilds the sacred page!
Majestic like the sun,
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

2 His hand that gave it still supplies
His gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The paths of truth and love;
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

HYMN 191. H. M. *Doddridge.*
Bethesda, Triumph.

Fruitful showers, emblems of the effects of the gospel

1 MARK the soft falling snow,
And the descending rain!
To heaven, from whence it fell,
It turns not back again;

But waters earth | And calls forth all
Through every pore | Her secret store.

2 Array'd in beauteous green
The hills and valleys shine,
And man and beast are fed
By providence divine.
The harvest bows | The copious seed
Its golden ears, | Of future years.

3 So, saith the God of grace,
My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend:
Millions of souls | And bear it down
Shall feel its power, | To millions more.

HYMN 192. 6. 4.

Bermondsey, Hymn to the Trinity.

Worthy the Lamb.

1 GLORY to God on high!
Let earth and skies reply,
Praise ye his name;
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.

2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name:
'Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils from death he won:
Sing his great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb.

3 While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one
Praising his name;
Those who have felt his blood
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

4 Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless;
Praise ye his name:

In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

HYMN 193. 7s.
Hotham, Condolence.

After sermon.

1 THANKS for mercies past, receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live,
With eternity in view.

2 Bless thy word to old and young;
Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love;
And, when life's short race is run,
Take us to thy house above.

THE CHURCH.

HYMN 194. L. M. *Cowper.*
Blendon, Green's Hundredth, Castle-Street.

God the defence of Zion.

1 AS birds their infant brood protect,
And spread their wings to shelter them,
Thus saith the Lord to his elect,
"So will I guard Jerusalem."

2 And what then is Jerusalem,
This object of his tender care?
Where is its worth in God's esteem?
Who built it?—Who inhabits there?

3 Jehovah founded it in blood,
The blood of his incarnate Son;
There dwell the saints, once foes to God,
The sinners whom he calls his own.

4 There, though besieg'd on every side,
Yet much belov'd, and guarded well;
From age to age they have defy'd
The utmost force of earth and hell.

5 Let earth repent, and hell despair,
This city has a sure defence;
Her name is call'd, "THE LORD IS THERE;"
And who has power to drive them thence?

HYMN 195. S. M. *Dwight.*
Shirland, Hopkins, Watchman.

Love to the church.

1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The church our bless'd Redeemer sav'd
With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3 If e'er to bless thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

4 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her wo,
Let every joy this heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

5 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7 Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

8 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

HYMN 196. C. M. *Doddridge.*
St. Martins, Irish, Mear.

Asking the way to Sion.

1 INQUIRE, ye pilgrims, for the way
That leads to Sion's hill,
And thither set your steady face,
With a determin'd will.

2 Invite the strangers all around
Your pious march to join;
And spread the sentiments you feel
Of faith and love divine.

3 O come, and to his temple haste,
And seek his favour there;
Before his footstool humbly bow,
And pour your fervent prayer!

4 O come, and join your souls to God
In everlasting bands;
Accept the blessings he bestows,
With thankful hearts and hands.

HYMN 197. L. M. *Steele.*

Eaton, Rothwell, Quercy.

To whom shall we go, but unto thee? or, life and safety in Christ alone.

1 THOU only Sovereign of my heart,
My refuge, my Almighty Friend;
And can my soul from thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go,
A wretched wanderer from my Lord?
Can this dark world of sin and wo
One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Eternal life thy words impart,
On these my fainting spirit lives:
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the round of nature gives.

4 Let earth's alluring joys combine,
While thou art near, in vain they call;
One smile, one blissful smile of thine,
My dearest Lord, outweighs them all.

5 Thy name my inmost powers adore,
Thou art my life, my joy, my care;
Depart from thee? 'tis death—'tis more,
'Tis endless ruin, deep despair.

6 Low at thy feet my soul would lie,
Here safety dwells, and peace divine:
Still let me live beneath thine eye,
For life, eternal life is thine.

HYMN 198. 8. 7. Altered by *Dr. Ryland.* ✻

Sicilian Hymn, Love Divine.

Prayer for a revival.

1 SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation;
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.

2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Surely, once thy garden flourish'd,
Every part look'd gay and green;
Then thy word our spirits nourish'd,
Happy seasons we have seen!

4 [But a drought has since succeeded;
And a sad decline we see;
Lord, thy help is greatly needed,
Help can only come from thee.

5 Where are those we counted leaders,
Fill'd with zeal, and love, and truth?
Old professors, tall as cedars,
Bright examples to our youth!

6 Some, in whom we once delighted,
We shall meet no more below;
Some, alas! we fear are blighted,
Scarce a single leaf they show!

7 Younger plants—the sight how pleasant!
Cover'd thick with blossoms stood;
But they cause us grief at present,
Frosts have nip'd them in the bud.]

8 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
Thou canst make them bloom again;
O! permit them not to wither,
Let not all our hopes be vain:

9 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayers:
Let each one, esteem'd thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snares.

10 Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stoney heart to flesh;
And begin from this blest hour
To revive thy work afresh.

HYMN 199. L. M. *Burnham.*
All Saints, Wells, Portugal.

At a church meeting before experiences.

1 NOW we are met in holy fear
To hear the happy saints declare
The free compassions of a God,
The virtues of a Saviour's blood.

2 Jesus, assist them now to tell
What they have felt, and *now* do feel;
O Saviour, help them to express
The wonders of triumphant grace.

3 While to the church they freely own
What for their souls the Lord hath done,
We join to praise eternal love,
And heighten all the joys above.

HYMN 200. C. M. *Burnham.*
Mear, Irish, Exeter.

After experiences.

1 DEAR Saviour, we rejoice to hear
When sinners humbly tell
How thou art pleas'd to save from sin,
From sorrow, death and hell.

2 Lord, we unite to praise thy name
For grace so freely given;
Still may we keep in Sion's road,
And dwell at last in heaven.

HYMN 201. L. M. *Kelly.*
Portugal, Wells, Shoel.

Receiving members.

1 "COME in, thou blessed of the Lord,"
Enter in Jesus' precious name;
We welcome thee with one accord,
And trust the Saviour does the same.

2 Thy name, tis hop'd, already stands
Mark'd in the book of life above,
And now to thine we join our hands,
In token of fraternal love.

3 Those joys which earth cannot afford,
We'll seek in fellowship to prove,
Join'd in one spirit to our Lord,
Together bound by mutual love.

4 And while we pass this vale of tears,
We'll make our joys and sorrows known,
We'll share each other's hopes and fears,
And count a brother's case our own.

5 Once more our welcome we repeat,
Receive assurance of our love;
O! may we all together meet
Around the throne of God above.

HYMN 202. L. M. *Doddridge.* ✻
Bath, Quercy, Wells.
Seeking direction in the choice of a pastor.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, bend thine ear,
Thy servants' groans indulgent hear;
Perplex'd, distress'd, to thee we cry,
And seek the guidance of thine eye.

2 Send forth, O Lord, thy truth and light,
To guide our doubtful footsteps right:
Our drooping hearts, O God, sustain,
Nor let us seek thy face in vain.

3 Return, in ways of peace return,
Nor let thy flock neglected mourn;
May our bless'd eyes a shepherd see,
Dear to our souls, and dear to thee.

HYMN 203. L. M. b
Putney, Bath, Quercy, Armley.
Sickness of a minister.

1 O THOU before whose gracious throne,
We bow our suppliant spirits down;
Thou know'st the anxious cares we feel,
And all our trembling lips would tell.

2 Thou only canst assuage our grief,
And give our sorrowing hearts relief;
In mercy then thy servant spare,
Nor turn aside thy people's prayer.

3 Avert thy desolating stroke,
Nor smite the shepherd of the flock;
Restore him, sinking to the grave;
Stretch out thine arm, make haste to save.

4 Bound to each soul by tender ties,
In every heart his image lies;
Thy pitying aid, O God, impart,
Nor rend him from each bleeding heart,

5 But, if our supplications fail,
And prayers and tears cannot prevail,
Be thou his strength, be thou his stay;
Support him through the gloomy way.

6 Around him may thy angels stand,
Waiting the signal of thy hand;
To bid his happy spirit rise,
And bear him to their native skies.

HYMN 204. L. M. &
All Saints, Blendon, Bath.
At a choice of deacons.

FAIR Sion's King, we suppliant bow,
And hail the grace thy church enjoys:
Her holy deacons are thine own,
With all the gifts thy love employs.

2 Up to thy throne we lift our eyes,
For blessings to attend our choice*
Of such, whose generous, prudent zeal
Shall make thy favour'd ways rejoice.

3 Happy in Jesus, their own Lord,
May they his sacred table spread,—
The table of their pastor fill,
And fill the holy poor with bread.

4 By purest love to Christ, and truth,
O may they win a good degree
Of boldness in the Christian faith,
And meet the smile of thine and thee.

5 And when the work to them assign'd—
The work of love—is fully done,
Call them from serving tables here,
To sit around thy glorious throne.

LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 205. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* b
Limehouse, Putney, Bath.
A preparatory thought.

1 WHAT heavenly Man, or mighty God,
Comes marching downward from the skies,
Array'd in garments roll'd in blood,
With joy and pity in his eyes?

* *If this Hymn be sung* before *the choice, then the second line of the second verse may stand thus:*

"For wisdom to direct our choice."

2 The Lord! the Saviour! yes, 'tis he,
I know him by the smiles he wears;
The glorious MAN, that died for me,
Drench'd deep in agonies and tears.

3 Lo, he reveals his shining breast;
I own these wounds, and I adore:
Lo, he prepares a royal feast,
Sweet fruit of the sharp pangs he bore.

4 Whence flow these favours so divine?
Lord! why so lavish of thy blood?
Why, for such earthly souls as mine,
This heavenly wine, this sacred food?

5 'Twas his own love that made him bleed,
That nail'd him to the cursed tree;
'Twas his own love this table spread,
For such unworthy guests as we.

6 Then let us taste the Saviour's love;
Come, faith, and feed upon the Lord;
With glad consent our lips shall move,
And sweet hosannas crown the board.

HYMN 206. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*
Bath, Quercy, Gloucester.
Love on a cross and a throne.

1 NOW let our faith grow strong, and rise,
And view our Lord in all his love;
Look back to hear his dying cries,
Then mount and see his throne above.

2 See where he languish'd on the cross:
Beneath our sins he groan'd and died;
See where he sits to plead our cause,
By his Almighty Father's side.

3 If we behold his bleeding heart,
There love in floods of sorrow reigns;
He triumphs o'er the killing smart,
And seals our pleasure with his pains.

4 Or if we climb the eternal hills,
Where the blest Conqueror sits enthron'd;
Still in his heart compassion dwells,
Near the memorials of his wound.

5 How shall vile pardon'd rebels show
How much they love their dying God?
Lord, here we'd banish every foe,
We hate the sins that cost thy blood.

6 Commerce no more we hold with hell;
Our dearest lusts shall all depart;
But let thine image ever dwell,
Stamp'd as a seal on every heart.

HYMN 207. C. M. *J. Stennett.* ♭ or ※
Wantage, Bedford.
A sacramental hymn.

1 LORD, at thy table I behold
The wonders of thy grace;
But most of all admire, that I
Should find a welcome place;—

2 I that am defil'd with sin,
A rebel to my God;
I that have crucified his Son,
And trampled on his blood.

3 What strange surprising grace is this,
That such a soul has room!
My Saviour takes me by the hand,
My Jesus bids me come.

4 "Eat, O my friends," the Saviour cries,
"The feast was made for you;
"For you I groan'd, and bled, and died,
"And rose, and triumph'd too."

5 With trembling faith and bleeding hearts,
Lord, we accept thy love:
'Tis a rich banquet we have had;
What will it be above?

HYMN 208. C. M. *Cowper.* ※
Mear, York, Barby.
Welcome to the table.

1 THIS is the feast of heavenly wine,
And God invites to sup;
The juices of the living vine
Were press'd to fill the cup.

2 O, bless the Saviour, ye who eat,
With royal dainties fed;
Not heaven affords a costlier treat,
For JESUS is the bread.

3 The vile, the lost—he calls to them;
"Ye trembling souls, appear!
"The righteous in their own esteem,
"Have no acceptance here;

4 "Approach, ye poor, nor dare refuse
"The banquet spread for you:"
Dear Saviour, this is welcome news,
That I may venture too.

5 If guilt and sin afford a plea,
And may obtain a place;
Surely the Lord will welcome me,
And I shall see his face.

HYMN 209. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ※
Dresden, Putney, Eaton.

Christ dying, rising, and reigning.

1 HE dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo, Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies!
A sudden trembling shakes the ground!
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two,
For him who groan'd beneath your load;
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood!

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for men!
But lo! what sudden joys we see!
Jesus the dead revives again!
The rising God forsakes the tomb!
Up to his Father's courts he flies;
Cherubic legions guard him home;
And shout him welcome to the skies!

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster, Death, in chains!
Say, "Live forever, wondrous KING,
"Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?
"And where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

HYMN 210. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ♭ or ※
Bath, Psalm 97, German.

Christ's propitiation improved.

1 LORD, didst thou send thy Son to die
For such a guilty wretch as I?
And shall thy mercy not impart
Thy Spirit to renew my heart?

2 Lord, hast thou wash'd my garments clean,
In Jesus' blood, from shame and sin?
Shall I not strive with all my power
That sin pollute my soul no more?

3 Shall I not bear my Father's rod,
The kind corrections of my God,
When Christ upon the cursed tree
Sustain'd a heavier load for me?

4 Why should I dread my dying day,
Since Christ hath took the curse away,
And taught me with my latest breath
To triumph o'er thy terrors, death?

5 O rather let me wish and cry,
"When shall my soul get loose, and fly
"To upper worlds? When shall I see
"The God, the man, that died for me?"

6 I shall behold his glories there,
And pay him my eternal share
Of praise, and gratitude, and love,
Among ten thousand saints above.

ORDINATIONS.

HYMN 211. L. M. *Doddridge.*
Newcourt, Dunstan, Luton.
Institution of the gospel ministry.

1 FATHER of mercies, in thy house
Smile on our homage and our vows;
While with a grateful heart we share
These pledges of our Saviour's care

2 The Saviour, when to heaven he rose
In splendid triumph o'er his foes,
Scatter'd his gifts on men below,
And wide his royal bounties flow.

3 Hence sprung the Apostles' honour'd name:
Sacred beyond heroic fame:
In lowlier forms to bless our eyes,
Pastors from hence, and teachers rise.

4 From Christ their varied gifts derive,
And fed by Christ, their graces live:
While, guarded by his potent hand,
'Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

5 So shall the bright succession run
Through the last courses of the sun;

While unborn churches by their care
Shall rise and flourish, large and fair.

6 Jesus our Lord, their hearts shall know,
The spring whence all these blessings flow?
Pastors and people shout his praise
Through the long round of endless days.

HYMN 212. L. M. *Doddridge.*

Rothwell, Shoel, Islington.

At the settlement of a minister.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, thou dost keep,
With constant care, thy humble sheep;
By thee inferior pastors rise,
To feed our souls, and bless our eyes.

2 To all thy churches such impart,
Modell'd by thy own gracious heart,
Whose courage, watchfulness, and love,
Men may attest, and God approve.

3 Fed by their active, tender care,
Healthful may all thy sheep appear;
And, by their fair example led,
The way to Sion's pasture tread.

4 Here hast thou listen'd to our vows,
And scatter'd blessings on thy house;
Thy saints are succour'd, and no more
As sheep without a guide deplore.

HYMN 213. L. M. *Doddridge.*

Old Hundred, Blendon, Eaton.

Ordination; Joshua the high priest.

1 GREAT Lord of angels, we adore
The grace that builds thy courts below;
And, through ten thousand sons of light,
Stoops to regard what mortals do.

2 Amidst the wastes of time and death,
Successive pastors thou dost raise,
Thy charge to keep, thy house to guide,
And form a people for thy praise.

3 The heavenly natives with delight
Hover around the sacred place;
Nor scorn to learn from mortal tongues
The wonders of redeeming grace.

4 At length, dismiss'd from feeble clay,
Thy servants join th' angelic band;
With them, through distant worlds they fly;
With them, before thy presence stand.

5 O glorious hope! O blest employ!
Sweet lenitive of grief and care!
When shall we reach those radiant courts,
And all their joy and honour share?

6 Yet while these labours we pursue,
Thus distant from thy heavenly throne,
Give us a zeal and love like theirs,
And half their heaven shall here be known.

HYMN 214. C. M. *Doddridge.*
Christmas, Exeter, Abridge.
Watching for souls. An ordination hymn.

1 LET Sion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give;
Now let them, from the mouth of God,
Their awful charge receive.

2 'Tis not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.

3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego:—
For souls, which must forever live,
In raptures, or in wo.

4 May they that Jesus, whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer, see;
And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for thee.

HYMN 215. 7s. *Hammond.*
Condolence, Hotham.
After the charge.

1 WOULD you win a soul to God?
Tell him of the Saviour's blood;
Say, how Jesus' bowels move;
Tell him of redeeming love.

2 Tell him how the streams did glide
From his hands, his feet, his side;
How his head with thorns was crown'd,
And his heart in sorrow drown'd,

3 Tell him how he suffer'd death,
Freely yielded up his breath,
Died, and rose to intercede,
As our advocate, and head.

4 Tell him it was sovereign grace
Wrought on you to seek his face—
Made you choose the better part—
Brought salvation to your heart.

5 Tell him of that liberty,
Wherewith Jesus makes us free;
Sweetly speak of sins forgiven—
Earnest of the joys of heaven.

HYMN 216. C. M. *Doddridge.*
Braintree, Irish, Charmouth.
Christ's care of ministers and churches.

1 WE bless th' eternal Source of light,
Who makes the stars to shine;
And through this dark beclouded world
Diffuseth rays divine.

2 We bless the church's sovereign King,
Whose golden lamps we are;
Fix'd in the temples of his love,
To shine with radiance fair.

3 Still be our purity preserv'd;
Still fed with oil the flame;
And in deep characters inscrib'd
Our heavenly Master's name.

4 Then, while between our ranks he walks,
And all our state surveys,
His smiles shall with new lustre deck
The people of his praise.

HYMN 217. L. M. *B. Francis.*
Truro, Green's Hundredth, Rothwell.
Ministers abounding in the work of the Lord.

1 BEFORE thy throne, eternal King,
Thy ministers their tribute bring,
Their tribute of united praise,
For heavenly news and peaceful days.

2 We sing the conquests of thy sword,
And publish loud thy healing word,
While angels sound thy glorious name,
Thy saving grace our lips proclaim.

3 Thy various service we esteem
Our sweet employ, our bliss supreme:
And, while we feel thy heavenly love,
We burn like seraphim above.

4 Nor seraphs there can ever raise,
With us, an equal song of praise:
They are the noblest work of God,
But we, the purchase of his blood.

5 Still in thy work would we abound;
Still prune the vine, or plough the ground;
Thy sheep with wholesome pasture feed,
And watch them with unwearied heed.

6 Thou art our Lord, our life, our love,
Our care below, our crown above:
Thy praise shall be our best employ,
Thy presence our eternal joy.

HYMN 218. C. M. *Doddrige.* ♭ or ✱
Plymouth, St. Anns.

Spiritual associations registered in heaven; or, God's gracious approbation of active attempts to revive religion.

1 THE Lord on mortal worms looks down
From his celestial throne;
And, when the wicked swarm around,
He well discerns his own.

2 He sees the tender hearts that mourn
The scandals of the times,
And join their efforts to oppose
The wide prevailing crimes.

3 Lo to the social band he bows
His still attentive ear;
And, while his angels sing around,
Delights their voice to hear.

4 The chronicles of heaven shall keep
Their words in transcript fair,
In the Redeemer's book of life
Their names recorded are.

5 "Yes (saith the Lord) the world shall know
"These humble souls are mine:
"These, when my jewels I produce,
"Shall in full lustre shine."

MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

HYMN 219. L. M. *Yoke.*

Gloucester, Shoel.

Prayer for the spread of the gospel.

1 EXERT thy power, thy rights maintain,
Insulted, everlasting King!
The influence of thy crown increase,
And strangers to thy footstool bring.

2 In one vast symphony of praise,
Gentile and Jew shall then unite;
And infidelity, asham'd,
Sink in the abyss of endless night.

3 Afric's emancipated sons
Shall shout to Asia's rapt'rous song;
Europe resound her Saviour's fame,
And western climes the note prolong.

4 From east to west, from north to south,
Immanuel's kingdom must extend;
And *every man*, in *every face*,
Shall meet a brother, and a friend.

HYMN 220. L. M. *Yoke.*

Oporto, Wells.

Prospect of success; or, encouragement to use means.

1 BEHOLD th' expected time draw near,
The shades disperse, the dawn appear;
Behold the wilderness assume
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.

2 Events, with prophecies, conspire
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire:
The ripening fields, already white,
Present an *harvest* to our sight.

3 The untaught heathen waits to know
The joy the gospel will bestow;
The exil'd slave waits to receive
The freedom Jesus has to give.

4 Come, let us, with a grateful heart,
In the blest labour share a part,
Our prayers and offerings gladly bring,
To aid the triumphs of our King.

HYMN 221. C. M. ※
Cambridge, Irish.

The increase of the church promised and pleaded.

1 FATHER, is not thy promise pledg'd
To thine exalted Son,
That through the nations of the earth
Thy word of life shall run?

2 "Ask, and I give the heathen lands
"For thine inheritance,
"And to the world's remotest shores,
"Thine empire shall advance."

3 Hast thou not said, the blinded Jews
Shall their Redeemer own;
While Gentiles to his standard crowd,
And bow before his throne?

4 When shall th' untutor'd Indian tribes,
A dark, bewilder'd race,
Sit down at our IMMANUEL's feet,
And learn and feel his grace?

5 Are not all kingdoms, tribes, and tongues,
Under th' expanse of heaven,
To the dominion of thy Son,
Without exemption, given?

6 From east to west, from north to south,
Then be his name ador'd!
Europe, with all thy millions, shout
Hosannas to thy Lord!

7 Asia and Africa, resound
From shore to shore his fame:
And thou, America, in songs,
Redeeming love proclaim!

HYMN 222. C. M. *Gibbons.* ※
St. Asaphs, Abridge.

Prayer for the success of missions.

1 LORD, send thy word, and let it fly,
Arm'd with thy Spirit's power,
Ten thousands shall confess its sway,
And bless the saving hour.

2 Beneath the influence of thy grace,
The barren wastes shall rise,
With sudden greens and fruits array'd,
A blooming paradise.

3 True holiness shall strike its root,
In each regenerate heart;
Shall in a growth divine arise,
And heavenly fruits impart.

4 Peace, with her olives crown'd, shall stretch
Her wings from shore to shore;
No trump shall rouse the rage of war,
Nor murderous cannon roar.

5 Lord, for those days we wait; those days
Are in thy word foretold;
Fly swifter, sun, and stars, and bring
This promis'd age of gold.

6 Amen—with joy divine, let earth's
Unnumber'd myriads cry;
Amen—with joy divine, let heaven's
Unnumber'd choirs reply.

HYMN 223. C. M. ※
Arundel, Hymn Second.

Prayer for missionaries.

1 GREAT God, the nations of the earth
Are by creation thine;
And in thy works, by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.

2 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasur'd in thy mind.

3 Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe, and every soul
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel rays;
And build on sin's demolish'd throne
The temples of thy praise.

HYMN 224. 112th. ※
Morning Hymn, Psalm 46th.

Gentiles praying for Jews.

1 FATHER of faithful Abrah'm, hear,
Our earnest suit for Abrah'm's seed;
Justly they claim the warmest prayer

From us, adopted in their stead;
Who mercy through their fall obtain,
And Christ by their rejection gain.

2 Outcast from thee, and scatter'd wide
Through every nation under heaven,
Blaspheming whom they crucified,
Unsav'd, unpity'd, unforgiven;
Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
Abhorr'd of men, and curs'd of God.

3 But hast thou finally forsook,
Forever cast thy own away?
Wilt thou not bid the murderers look
On him they pierc'd, and weep and pray?
Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is past;
"All Israel shall be sav'd at last."

4 Come then, thou great Deliverer, come;
The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
Receive thy ancient people home;
That, quicken'd by thy dying love,
The world may their reception view,
And shout to God the glory due.

HYMN 225. S. M.

Shirland, Mount Ephraim, Germany.

Missionaries addressed and encouraged.

1 YE Messengers of Christ,
His sovereign voice obey;
Arise! and follow where he leads,
And peace attend your way.

2 The Master whom you serve
Will needful strength bestow;
Depending on his promis'd aid,
With sacred courage go.

3 Mountains shall sink to plains,
And hell in vain oppose;
The cause is God's, and must prevail,
In spite of all his foes.

4 Go, spread a Saviour's fame:
And tell his matchless grace,
To the most guilty and deprav'd
Of Adam's numerous race.

5 We wish you in his name,
The most divine success;
Assur'd that he who sends you forth
Will your endeavours bless.

HYMN 226. 8. 7. 4.
Littleton, Tamworth, Helmsley.

Longing for the spread of the gospel.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace;
Blessed Jubilee,
Let thy glorious morning dawn!

2 Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest,
Once obtain'd on Calvary;
Let the gospel
Loud resound from pole to pole.

3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchas'd, win the day.

4 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

CONFERENCE MEETINGS.

HYMN 227. L. M. *S. Stennett.*
Portugal, Shoel.

"WHERE two or three with sweet accord,
"Obedient to their sovereign Lord,
"Meet to recount his acts of grace,
"And offer solemn prayer and praise;

2 "There," says the Saviour, "will I be,
"Amid this little company;
"To them unveil my smiling face,
"And shed my glories round the place."

3 We meet at thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on thy faithful word:
Now send thy Spirit from above,
Now fill our hearts with heavenly love.

HYMN 228. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Shoel, Eaton.

The soul drawing near to God in prayer.

1 MY God, I bow before thy feet;
When shall my soul get near thy seat?
When shall I see thy glorious face,
With mingled majesty and grace.

2 How should I love thee, and adore,
With hopes and joys unknown before!
And bid this trifling world be gone,
Nor grieve my heart, so near thy throne!

3 Creatures with all their charms should fly
The presence of a God so nigh:
My darling sins should lose their name,
And grow my hatred and my shame.

4 My soul shall pour out all her cares,
In flowing words, or flowing tears!
Thy smiles would ease my sharpest pain,
Nor should I seek my God in vain.

HYMN 229. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.*
Old Hundred, Portugal.

Nearness to God the felicity of creatures.

1 ARE those the happy persons here,
Who dwell the nearest to their God?
Has God invited sinners near?
And Jesus bought them with his blood?

2 Go, then, my soul, address the Son,
To lead thee near the Father's face;
Gaze on his glories yet unknown,
And taste the blessings of his grace.

3 Vain, vexing world, and flesh, and sense,
Retire, while I approach my God;
Nor let my sins divide me thence,
Nor creatures tempt my thoughts abroad.

4 While to thine arms, my God, I press,
No mortal hope, nor joy, nor fear,
Shall call my soul from thine embrace;
'Tis heaven to dwell forever there.

HYMN 230. L. M. *Steele.* ✠
Rothwell, Wells, Shoel.

The presence of Christ the joy of his people.

1 LORD, in the temples of thy grace,
Thy saints behold thy smiling face;
And oft have seen thy glories shine
With power and majesty divine:

2 But soon, alas! thy absence mourn,
And pray and wish thy kind return;
Without thy life-inspiring light,
'Tis all a scene of gloomy night.

3 Come, dearest Lord, thy children cry,
Our graces droop, our comforts die;
Return, and let thy glories rise
Again, to our admiring eyes.

4 Till, fill'd with light, and joy, and love,
Thy courts below, like those above,
Triumphant hallelujahs raise,
And heaven and earth resound thy praise.

COLLECTIONS.

HYMN 231. C. M. *Doddridge.* ✠
York, St. Anns, Dundee.

Relieving Christ in his members.

1 JESUS, my Lord, how rich thy grace!
Thy bounties how complete!
How shall I count the matchless sum?
How pay the mighty debt?

2 High on a throne of radiant light
Dost thou exalted shine;
What can my poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are thine?

3 But thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of thy grace;
And wilt confess their humble names
Before thy Father's face.

4 In them thou may'st be cloth'd and fed,
And visited and cheer'd;
And in their accents of distress,
My Saviour's voice is heard.

5 Thy face, with reverence and with love,
We in thy poor would see;
O let us rather beg our bread,
Than keep it back from thee.

HYMN 232. S. M. *Scott.*

Watchman, Silver Street.

Charitable collection.

1 THY bounties, gracious Lord,
With gratitude we own;
We praise thy providential grace,
That showers its blessings down.

2 With joy thy people bring
Their offerings round thy throne;
With thankful souls, behold, we pay
A tribute of thine own.

3 Accept this humble mite,
Great sovereign Lord of all;
Nor let our numerous mingling sins
The sacred ointment spoil.

4 Let the Redeemer's blood
Diffuse its virtues wide;
Hallow and cleanse our every gift,
And all our follies hide.

5 O may this sacrifice
To thee, the Lord, ascend,
An odour of a sweet perfume,
Presented by his hand.

6 Well pleas'd, our God shall view
The products of his grace;
And, in a plentiful reward,
Fulfil his promises.

TIMES AND SEASONS.

HYMN 233. S. M. *S——.*

Sutton, Dover.

A morning hymn.

1 SEE how the mounting sun
Pursues his shining way;
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With every brightening ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly Parent sing:
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring.

3 Serene I laid me down
Beneath his guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind preserver near.

4 O! how shall I repay
The bounties of my God?
This feeble spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.

5 Dear Saviour, to thy cross
I bring my sacrifice;
Ting'd with thy blood, it shall ascend
With fragrance to the skies.

HYMN 234. C. M. *Steele.*
Dundee, Canterbury.
Morning.

1 LORD of my life, O may thy praise
Employ my noblest powers;
Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
And fills the circling hours.

2 Preserv'd by thine almighty arm,
I pass'd the shades of night;
Serene and safe from every harm,
And see returning light.

3 O let the same Almighty care
My waking hours attend;
From every danger, every snare
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

HYMN 235. L. M.
Evening Hymn, Castle Street.
An evening hymn.

1 GREAT God, to thee my evening song,
With humble gratitude, I raise;
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days unclouded, as they pass,
And every gentle rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to thy love and power.

3 And yet, this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of thy love,
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus: his dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

5 Let this blest hope mine eye-lids close,
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to thy name.

HYMN 236. C. M. *Liverpool Coll.*

Abridge, Arlington.

An evening hymn.

1 INDULGENT God, whose bounteous care
O'er all thy works is shown,
O let my grateful praise and prayer
Arise before thy throne!

2 What mercies has this day bestow'd!
How largely hast thou blest!
My cup with plenty overflow'd,
With cheerfulness my breast.

3 Now may soft slumbers close my eyes,
From pain and sickness free;
And let my waking thoughts arise,
To meditate on thee.

4 Thus bless each future day and night,
Till life's vain scene is o'er:
And then, to realms of endless light,
O let my spirit soar.

HYMN 237. C. M. *Henry Kirke White.*

York, Mear.

Hymn for family worship.

1 O LORD, another day is flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fostering hand.

2 And wilt thou bend a listening ear,
To praises low as ours?

Thou wilt! for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

3 And, Jesus, thou thy smiles will deign,
As we before thee pray;
For thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are less than they.

4 O let thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace!

5 Thus chasten'd, cleans'd, entirely thine,
A flock by Jesus led;
The sun of holiness shall shine,
In glory on our head.

6 And thou wilt turn our wandering feet,
And thou wilt bless our way;
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet
The dawn of lasting day.

HYMN 238. C. M. *Liverpool Coll.*

Barby, Kingston.

For morning or evening.

1 ON thee, each morning, O my God,
My waking thoughts attend;
In whom are founded all my hopes,
In whom my wishes end.

2 My soul, in pleasing wonder lost,
Thy boundless love surveys;
And fir'd with grateful zeal, prepares
The sacrifice of praise.

3 When evening slumbers press my eyes,
With thy protection blest,
In peace and safety I commit
My weary limbs to rest.

4 My spirit in thy hands secure,
Fears no approaching ill;
For whether waking, or asleep,
Thou, Lord, art with me still.

5 Then will I daily to the world
Thy wondrous acts proclaim;
Whilst all with me shall praise and sing,
And bless thy sacred name.

6 At morn, at noon, at night I'll still
Thy growing work pursue;
And thee alone will praise, to whom
Eternal praise is due.

HYMN 239. C. M. *Steele.*

Devizes, Hymn Second.

Spring.

1 WHEN verdure clothes the fertile vale,
And blossoms deck the spray,
And fragrance breathes in every gale,
How sweet the vernal day!

2 Hark! how the feather'd warblers sing,
'Tis nature's cheerful voice;
Soft musick hails the lovely spring,
And woods and fields rejoice.

3 How kind the influence of the skies!
The showers, with blessings fraught,
Bid virtue, beauty, fragrance rise,
And fix the roving thought.

4 Then let my wondering heart confess,
With gratitude and love,
The bounteous hand that deigns to bless
The garden, field and grove.

5 O God of nature and of grace,
Thy heavenly gifts impart;
Then shall my meditation trace
Spring, blooming in my heart.

HYMN 240. C. M.

Braintree, Irish, Abridge.

Summer.—An harvest hymn.

1 TO praise the ever bounteous Lord,
My soul, wake all thy powers:
He calls, and at his voice come forth
The smiling harvest hours.

2 His covenant with the earth he keeps,
My tongue, his goodness sing;
Summer and winter know their time,
His harvest crowns the spring.

3 Well pleas'd, the toiling swains behold
The waving yellow crop:

With joy they bear the sheaves away,
And sow again in hope.

4 Thus teach me, gracious God, to sow
The seeds of righteousness;
Smile on my soul, and with thy beams
The ripening harvest bless.

5 Then, in the last great harvest, I
Shall reap a glorious crop:
The harvest shall by far exceed
What I have sown in hope.

HYMN 241. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*

Gloucester, Blendon.

The God of Thunder.

1 O THE immense, th' amazing height,
The boundless grandeur of our God,
Who treads the worlds beneath his feet,
And sways the nations with his nod!

2 He speaks: and lo! all nature shakes,
Heaven's everlasting pillars bow;
He rends the clouds with hideous cracks,
And shoots his fiery arrows through.

3 Well, let the nations start and fly
At the blue lightning's horrid glare,
Atheists and emperors shrink and die,
When flame and noise torment the air.

4 Let noise and flame confound the skies,
And drown the spacious realms below;
Yet will we sing the Thunderer's praise,
And send our loud hosannas through.

5 Celestial King, thy blazing power
Kindles our hearts to flaming joys;
We shout to hear thy thunders roar,
And echo to our Father's voice.

HYMN 242. C. M. *Steele.*

Charmouth, St. Martins.

Winter.

1 STERN Winter throws his icy chains,
Encircling nature round;
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crown'd!

2 The sun withdraws his vital beams,
And light and warmth depart;
And, drooping, lifeless nature seems
An emblem of my heart—

3 My heart, where mental winter reigns,
In night's dark mantle clad,
Confin'd in cold, inactive chains,
How desolate and sad!

4 Return, O blissful sun, and bring
Thy soul-reviving ray:
This mental winter shall be spring,
This darkness cheerful day.

5 O happy state, divine abode
Where spring eternal reigns,
And perfect day, the smile of God,
Fills all the heavenly plains.

6 Great Source of light, thy beams display,
My drooping joys restore,
And guide me to the seats of day,
Where winter frowns no more.

HYMN 243. H. M. *Thomson imitated.*

Triumph, Portsmouth.

The seasons.

1 LORD of the worlds below!
On earth thy glories shine;
The changing seasons show
Thy skill and power divine.
In all we see | The rolling years
A God appears; | Are full of thee.

2 Forth in the flowery spring
We see thy beauty move;
The birds on branches sing
Thy tenderness and love;
Wide flush the hills; | Devotion's calm
The air is balm; | Our bosom fills.

3 Then come, in robes of light,
The summer's flaming days;
The sun, thine image bright,
Thy majesty displays;
And oft thy voice | But still our souls
In thunder rolls; | In thee rejoice.

4 In autumn, a rich feast
Thy common bounty gives
To man, and bird, and beast,
And every thing that lives.
Thy liberal care, | And harvest moon,
At morn, and noon, | Our lips declare.

5 In winter, awful thou!
With storms around thee cast;
The leafless forests bow
Beneath thy northern blast.
While tempests lower, | We homage bring,
To thee, dread King, | And own thy power.

HYMN 244. 8. 7. *Robinson.* ※
Northampton Chapel, Bath Abbey.
Grateful recollection—Ebenezer.

1 COME, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—O fix me on it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interpos'd his precious blood.

3 O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love,
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.

HYMN 245. L. M. ※
Antigua, Castle Street.
New year's day.

1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which, supported still, we stand:

The opening year thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Ador'd through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

HYMN 246. C. M. *Doddridge.*

Canterbury, York.

Swiftness of time. New year.

1 REMARK, my soul, the narrow bound
Of the revolving year;
How swift the weeks complete their round!
How short the months appear.

2 So fast eternity comes on—
And that important day,
When all that mortal life hath done,
God's judgment shall survey.

3 Yet, like an idle tale, we pass
The swift revolving year;
And study artful ways t' increase
The speed of its career.

4 Waken, O God, my careless heart,
Its great concerns to see;
That I may act the Christian part,
And give the year to thee.

5 So shall their course more grateful roll,
If future years arise;
Or this shall bear my waiting soul
To joy beyond the skies.

HYMN 247. L. M. *Doddridge.*

Rothwell, All Saints.

Close of the year.

1 MY helper, God! I bless his name:
The same his power, his grace the same;
The tokens of his friendly care
Open, and crown, and close the year.

2 I 'midst ten thousand dangers stand,
Supported by his guardian hand;
And see, when I survey my ways,
Ten thousand monuments of praise.

3 Thus far his arm has led me on,
Thus far I make his mercy known;
And while I tread this desert land,
New mercies shall new songs demand.

4 My grateful soul on Jordan's shore
Shall raise one sacred pillar more;
Then bear, in his bright courts above,
Inscriptions of immortal love.

HYMN 248. C. M. *Doddridge.*

Parma. Exeter, Sunday.

Close of the year.

1 AWAKE, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high,
Awake, and praise that sovereign love
That shows salvation nigh.

2 On all the wings of time it flies,
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day!
Welcome each *closing year!*

3 Not many years their rounds shall run,
Nor many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd
To our admiring eyes.

4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course,
Ye mortal powers, decay;
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

HYMN 249. L. M. *Proud.* ✱
Wells, Evening Hymn.
Marriage.

1 WITH cheerful voices rise and sing
The praises of our God and King,
For he alone can minds unite,
And bless with conjugal delight.

2 This wedded pair, O Lord, inspire
With heavenly love, that sacred fire;
From this blest moment may they prove
The bliss divine of marriage love.

3 O may they both increasing find
Substantial pleasures of the mind;
Happy together may they be,
And both united, Lord, to thee.

4 So may they live as truly one;
And when their work on earth is done,
Rise, hand in hand, to heaven, and share
The joys of love forever there!

HYMN 250. L. M. *Newton.* ✱
Evening Hymn, Shoel, Wells.
A welcome to Christian friends.—At meeting.

1 KINDRED in Christ, for his dear sake,
A hearty welcome here receive:
May we together now partake
The joys which only he can give.

2 To you and us by grace 'tis given,
To know the Saviour's precious name;
And shortly we shall meet in heaven,
Our hope, our way, our end the same.

3 May he, by whose kind care we meet,
Send his good Spirit from above,
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love.

4 Forgotten be each worldly theme,
When Christians see each other thus;
We only wish to speak of him,
Who liv'd, and died, and reigns for us.

5 We'll talk of all he did and said,
And suffer'd for us here below;
The path he mark'd for us to tread,
And what he's doing for us now.

6 Thus, as the moments pass away,
We'll love, and wonder, and adore;
And hasten on the glorious day,
When we shall meet, to part no more.

HYMN 251. 7s.
Cookham, Hotham.
At parting.

1 FOR a season call'd to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer!
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep!
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 In thy strength may we be strong,
Sweeten every cross and pain:
Give us, if we live, ere long,
In thy peace to meet again.

4 Then if thou thy help afford,
Ebenezers shall be rear'd;
And our souls shall praise the Lord,
Who our poor petitions heard.

YOUTH AND OLD AGE.

HYMN 252. L. M. *S. Stennett.*
Leeds, Bath, Quercy
Early piety.

1 HOW soft the words my Saviour speaks!
How kind the promises he makes!
A bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor will he quench the smoking flax.

2 When piety, in early minds,
Like tender buds begins to shoot,
He guards the plants from threatening winds,
And ripens blossoms into fruit.

3 With humble souls he bears a part
In all the sorrows they endure:
Tender and gracious is his heart,
His promise is forever sure.

4 He sees the struggles that prevail
Between the powers of grace and sin;

He kindly listens while they tell
The bitter pangs they feel within.

5 Though press'd with fears on every side,
They know not how the strife may end;
Yet he will soon the cause decide,
And judgment unto victory send.

HYMN 253. C. M. *Doddridge.* ✱
Mear, Canterbury, Abridge.

The encouragement young persons have to seek Christ.

1 YE hearts, with youthful vigour warm,
In smiling crowds draw near,
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Saviour's voice to hear.

2 He, Lord of all the worlds on high,
Stoops to converse with you;
And lays his radiant glories by,
Your friendship to pursue.

3 "The soul that longs to see my face
"Is sure my love to gain;
"And those that early seek my grace
"Shall never seek in vain."

4 What object, Lord, my soul should move,
If once compar'd with thee?
What beauty should command my love,
Like what in Christ I see?

5 Away, ye false delusive toys,
Vain tempters of the mind!
'Tis here I fix my lasting choice,
For here true bliss I find.

HYMN 254. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✱
Green's Hundredth, Eaton.

A lovely youth falling short of heaven.

1 MUST all the charms of nature, then,
So hopeless to salvation prove?
Can hell demand, can Heaven condemn,
The man whom Jesus deigns to love?—

2 The man who sought the ways of truth,
Paid friends and neighbours all their due,
A modest, sober, lovely youth,
Who thought he wanted nothing new,

3 But mark the change: Thus spake the Lord,
"Come, part with earth for heaven to-day;"
The youth, astonish'd at the word,
In silent sadness went his way.

4 Poor virtues, that he boasted so,
This test unable to endure,
Let Christ, and grace, and glory go,
To make his land and money sure.

5 Ah, foolish choice of treasures here!
Ah, fatal love of tempting gold!
Must this base world be bought so dear,
And life and heaven so cheaply sold?

6 In vain the charms of nature shine,
If this vile passion governs me;
Transform my soul, O love divine!
And make me part with all for thee.

HYMN 255. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ♯ or ♭
Arlington, Barby.

A hopeful youth falling short of heaven.

1 THUS far 'tis well: you read, you pray,
You hear God's holy word,
You hearken what your parents say,
And learn to serve the Lord.

2 Your friends are pleas'd to see your ways,
Your practice they approve:
Jesus himself would give you praise,
And look with eyes of love.

3 But if you quit the paths of truth,
To follow foolish fires,
And give a loose to giddy youth,
With all its wild desires;

4 If you will let your Saviour go,
To hold your riches fast;
Or hunt for empty joys below;
You'll lose your heaven at last.

5 The rich young man whom Jesus lov'd,
Should warn you to forbear!
His love of earthly treasures prov'd
A fatal golden snare.

6 See, gracious God, dear Saviour, see
How youth is prone to fall:
Teach them to part with all for thee,
And love thee more than all.

HYMN 256. S. M. *Fawcett.*
Watchman, Hopkins, Froome.

How shall a young man cleanse his way?

1 WITH humble heart and tongue,
My God, to thee I pray;
O make me learn, whilst I am young,
How I may cleanse my way.

2 Now in my early days,
Teach me thy will to know:
O God, thy sanctifying grace
Betimes on me bestow.

3 Make an unguarded youth
The object of thy care;
Help me to choose the way of truth,
And fly from every snare.

4 O let the word of grace
My warmest thoughts employ;
Be this, through all my following days,
My treasure and my joy.

5 To what thy laws impart,
Be my whole soul inclin'd;
O let them dwell within my heart,
And sanctify my mind.

6 May thy young servant learn
By these to cleanse his way;
And may I here the path discern,
That leads to endless day.

HYMN 257. C. M. *Cowper.*
Barby, York, St. Anns.
Young persons entreated.

1 BESTOW, dear Lord, upon our youth,
The gift of saving grace;
And let the seed of sacred truth
Fall in a fruitful place.

2 Grace is a plant, where'er it grows,
Of pure and heavenly root;
But fairest in the youngest shows,
And yields the sweetest fruit.

3 Ye careless ones, O hear betimes
The voice of sovereign love!
Your youth is stain'd with many crimes,
But mercy reigns above.

4 True, you are young, but there's a stone
Within the youngest breast,
Or half the crimes which you have done,
Would rob you of your rest.

5 For you the public prayer is made,
O! join the public prayer!
For you the secret tear is shed,
O shed yourselves a tear.

6 We pray that you may early prove
The Spirit's power to teach;
You cannot be too young to love
That Jesus whom we preach.

HYMN 258. C. M. b
Bangor, Wantage.
Old age approaching; or, man frail and mortal.

1 ETERNAL God, enthron'd on high!
Whom angel hosts adore;
Who yet to suppliant dust art nigh;
Thy presence I implore.

2 O guide me down the steep of age,
And keep my passions cool:
Teach me to scan the sacred page,
And practise every rule.

3 My flying years time urges on,
What's human must decay;
My friends, my young companions gone,
Can I expect to stay?

4 Can I exemption plead, when death
Projects his awful dart!
Can med'cines then prolong my breath,
Or virtue shield my heart?

5 Ah! no—then smooth the mortal hour,
On thee my hope depends:
Support me with almighty power,
While dust to dust descends.

HYMN 259. C. M. *Strapham.*
Hymn Second, York, Abridge.
Sunday School.

1 BLEST is the man, whose heart expands
At melting pity's call,
And the rich blessings of whose hands
Like heavenly manna fall.

2 Mercy, descending from above,
In softest accents pleads;
O may each tender bosom move,
When mercy intercedes!

3 Be ours the bliss, in wisdom's way
To guide untutor'd youth,
And lead the mind that went astray,
To virtue and to truth.

4 Children our kind protection claim,
And God will well approve,
When infants learn to lisp his name,
And their Creator love.

5 Delightful work! young souls to win,
And turn the rising race
From the deceitful paths of sin,
To seek redeeming grace.

6 Almighty God! thy influence shed
To aid this good design:
The honours of thy name be spread,
And all the glory thine.

HYMN 260. L. M. *Watts.*
Portugal, Shoel, Wells.

Lord's day evening.

1 LORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee!
At once they sing, at once they pray!
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

2 I have been there, and still would go;
'Tis like a little heaven below:
Not all that hell or sin can say,
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3 O write upon my memory, Lord,
The texts and doctrines of thy word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

4 With thoughts of Christ, and things divine,
Fill up this foolish heart of mine;
That, hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down and wake with God.

HYMN 261. C. M. *Cowper.* ✕
York, St. Anns.
Sunday school.

1 HEAR, Lord, the song of praise and prayer,
In heaven, thy dwelling place,
From infants made the public care,
And taught to seek thy face.

2 Thanks for thy word and for thy day,
And grant us, we implore,
Never to waste in sinful play
Thy holy sabbaths more.

3 Thanks that we hear—but O impart
To each, desires sincere,
That we may listen with our heart,
And learn as well as hear.

4 For if vain thoughts the minds engage
Of older far than we,
What hope that at our heedless age,
Our minds should e'er be free?

5 Much hope, if thou our spirits take
Under thy gracious sway,
Who canst the wisest wiser make,
And babes as wise as they.

6 Wisdom and bliss thy word bestows,
A sun that ne'er declines,
And be thy mercies shower'd on those,
Who plac'd us where it shines.

HYMN 262. C. M. *Steele.* b
Bangor, York.
Public fast.

1 SEE, gracious God, before thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend!
'Tis on thy sovereign grace alone
Our humble hopes depend.

2 Tremendous judgments from thy hand
Thy dreadful power display;
Yet mercy spares this guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

3 How chang'd, alas! are truths divine,
For errour, guilt, and shame!
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name.

4 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
By thy resistless grace;
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And humbly seek thy face.

5 Then, should insulting foes invade,
We shall not sink in fear;
Secure of never-failing aid,
When God, our God is near.

HYMN 263. C. M. *S——.* b
Abridge, Charmouth.

A hymn for a fast day.

1 WHEN Abrah'm, full of sacred awe,
Before Jehovah stood,
And, with an humble fervent prayer,
For guilty Sodom sued;

2 With what success, what wondrous grace,
Was his petition crown'd!
The Lord would spare, if in the place
Ten righteous men were found.

3 And could a single holy soul
So rich a boon obtain?
Great God, and shall a nation cry,
And plead with thee in vain?

4 Our Country, guilty as she is,
Her numerous saints can boast;
And now their fervent prayers ascend,
And can those prayers be lost?

5 Are not the righteous dear to thee,
Now as in ancient times?
Or does this sinful land exceed
Gomorrah in its crimes?

6 Still are we thine, we bear thy name,
Here yet is thine abode;
Long has thy presence bless'd our land;
Forsake us not, O God.

HYMN 264. L. M. *President Davies.* b
Armley, Putney.

National judgments deprecated, and national mercies pleaded for.

1 WHILE o'er our guilty land, O Lord,
We view the terrors of thy sword;

O! whither shall the helpless fly,
To whom but thee direct their cry?

2 The helpless sinner's cries and tears
Are grown familiar to thine ears;
Oft has thy mercy sent relief,
When all was fear and hopeless grief.

3 On thee, our guardian God, we call,
Before thy throne of grace we fall;
And is there no deliverance there,
And must we perish in despair?

4 See, we repent, we weep, we mourn,
To our forsaken God we turn;
O spare our guilty country, spare
The church which thou hast planted here.

5 We plead thy grace, indulgent God:
We plead thy Son's atoning blood;
We plead thy gracious promises,
And are they unavailing pleas?

6 These pleas, presented at thy throne,
Have brought ten thousand blessings down
On guilty lands in helpless wo;
Let them prevail to save us too.

HYMN 265. L. M. *Doddridge.* b
German, Bath.

Public fast.

1 O RIGHTEOUS God, thou Judge supreme,
We tremble at thy dreadful name;
And all our crying guilt we own,
In dust and tears before thy throne.

2 So manifold our crimes have been,
Such crimson tincture dyes our sin,
That, could we all its horrors know,
Our streaming eyes with blood might flow.

3 Estrang'd from reverential awe,
We trample on thy sacred law:
And though such wonders grace has done,
Anew we crucify thy Son.

4 Justly might this polluted land
Prove all the vengeance of thy hand;
And bath'd in heaven, thy sword might come,
To drink our blood, and seal our doom.

5 Yet hast thou not a remnant here,
Whose souls are fill'd with pious fear?
O bring thy wonted mercy nigh,
While prostrate at thy feet they lie.

6 Behold their tears, attend their moan,
Nor turn away their secret groan:
With these we join our humble prayer;
Our nation shield, our country spare.

HYMN 266. L. M.

Psalm Ninety-seventh. Green's Hundredth.

Prayer for the President, Congress, Magistrates, &c.

1 GREAT Lord of all, thy matchless power
Archangels in the heavens adore;
With them our Sovereign thee we own,
And bow the knee before thy throne.

2 Let dove-ey'd peace, with odour'd wing,
On us her grateful blessings fling,
Freedom spread beauteous as the morn,
And plenty fill her ample horn.

3 Pour on our Chief thy mercies down,
His days with heavenly wisdom crown;
Dispose his heart, where'er he goes,
"To launch the stream that duty shows."

4 Over our Capitol diffuse,
From hills divine, thy welcome dews;
While Congress, in one patriot band,
Prove the firm fortress of our land.

5 Our magistrates with grace sustain,
Nor let them bear the sword in vain;
Long as they fill their awful seat,
Be vice seen dying at their feet.

6 Forever from the western sky
Bid the 'destroying angel' fly!
With grateful songs our hearts inspire,
And round us blaze, a wall of fire.

HYMN 267. L. M.

Antigua, Shoel.

Praise for national peace.

1 GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies,
A word of thy almighty breath
Can sink the world, or bid it rise;
Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

2 When angry nations rush to arms,
And rage, and noise, and tumult reign,
And war resounds its dire alarms,
And slaughter dyes the hostile plain;

3 Thy sovereign eye looks calmly down,
And marks their course, and bounds their power;
Thy word the angry nations own,
And noise and war are heard no more.

4 Then peace returns with balmy wing;
Reviving commerce spreads her sails;
The fields are green, and plenty sings
Responsive o'er the hills and vales.

5 Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord,
All move subservient to thy will;
Both peace and war await thy word,
And thy sublime decrees fulfil.

6 To thee we pay our grateful songs,
Thy kind protection still implore;
O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues
Confess thy goodness, and adore.

HYMN 268. C. M.
Cambridge, Irish.

Thanksgiving for victory over our enemies.

1 TO thee, who reign'st supreme above,
And reign'st supreme below,
Thou God of wisdom, power, and love,
We our successes owe.

2 The thundering horse, the martial band,
Without thine aid were vain;
And victory flies at thy command,
To crown the bright campaign.

3 Thy mighty arm, unseen, was nigh,
When we our foes assail'd;
'Tis thou hast rais'd our honours high,
And o'er their hosts prevail'd.

4 To our young race will we proclaim
The mercies God has shown,
That they may learn to bless his name,
And choose him for their own.

5 Thus, while we sleep in silent dust,
When threatening dangers come,
Their fathers' God shall be their trust,
Their refuge, and their home.

HYMN 269. L. P. M. *Kippis.* ✱
Newcourt, Psalm 46.

Thanksgiving for national prosperity.

1 HOW rich thy gifts, Almighty King!
From thee our public blessings spring;
The extended trade, the fruitful skies,
The treasures liberty bestows,
The eternal joys the gospel shows,
All from thy boundless goodness rise.

2 Here commerce spreads the wealthy store,
Which pours from every foreign shore;
Science and art their charms display;
Religion teaches us to raise
Our voices to our Maker's praise,
As truth and conscience point the way.

3 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raise united songs,
Here still may God in mercy reign;
Crown our just counsels with success,
With peace and joy our borders bless,
And all our sacred rights maintain.

HYMN 270. C. M. *Watts.* b
Carolina, Bangor, Wantage.

Complaint and hope under great pain.

1 LORD, I am pain'd; but I resign
My body to thy will;
'Tis grace, 'tis wisdom all divine,
Appoints the pains I feel.

2 Dark are the ways of providence,
While they who love thee groan:
Thy reasons lie conceal'd from sense,
Mysterious and unknown.

3 Yet nature may have leave to speak,
And plead before her God,
Lest th' o'erburden'd heart should break
Beneath thine heavy rod.

4 These mournful groans and flowing tears
Give my poor spirit ease;
While every groan my Father hears,
And every tear he sees.

5 Is not some smiling hour at hand,
With peace upon its wings?
Give it, O God, thy swift command,
With all the joys it brings.

HYMN 271. L. M. *Cowper.* b
Bath, German, Old Hundred.
Afflictions sanctified by the word.

1 O HOW I love thy holy word,
Thy gracious covenant, O Lord!
It guides me in the peaceful way;
I think upon it all the day.

2 What are the mines of shining wealth?
The strength of youth, the bloom of health?—
What are all joys, compar'd with those,
Thine everlasting word bestows!

3 Long unafflicted, undismay'd,
In pleasure's path, secure I stray'd:
Thou mad'st me feel thy chast'ning rod,
And straight I turn'd unto my God.

4 What though it pierc'd my fainting heart,
I bless thine hand that caus'd the smart,
It taught my tears awhile to flow;
But sav'd me from eternal wo.

5 O! hadst thou left me unchastis'd,
Thy precept I had still despis'd:
And still the snare in secret laid,
Had my unwary feet betray'd.

6 I love thee, therefore, O my God,
And breathe tow'rds heaven, thy bright abode;
Where, in thy presence fully blest,
Thy chosen saints forever rest.

HYMN 272. C. M. *Steele.* b
Wantage, York, Bangor.

Desiring the presence of God in affliction.

1 THOU only centre of my rest,
Look down with pitying eye,
While with protracted pain opprest,
I breathe the plaintive sigh.

2 Thy gracious presence, O my God,
My every wish contains;
With this, beneath affliction's load,
My heart no more complains.

3 This can my every care control,
Gild each dark scene with light;
This is the sun-shine of the soul,
Without it all is night.

4 My Lord, my life, O cheer my heart
With thy reviving ray,
And bid these mournful shades depart,
And bring the dawn of day!

HYMN 273. C. M. *Cowper.* 6
Durham, Bangor, Windsor.

The instability of worldly enjoyments.

1 THE evils that beset our path,
Who can prevent or cure?
We stand upon the brink of death,
When most we seem secure.

2 If we to-day sweet peace possess,
It soon may be withdrawn;
Some change may plunge us in distress,
Before to-morrow's dawn.

3 Disease and pain invade our health,
And find an easy prey;
And oft, when least expected, wealth
Takes wings and flies away.

4 The grounds from which we look for fruit
Produce us often pain;
A worm unseen attacks the root,
And all our hopes are vain.

5 Since sin has fill'd the earth with wo,
And creatures fade and die;
Lord, wean our hearts from things below,
And fix our hopes on high.

HYMN 274. L. M. *Cowper.* 6 or ✠
Leeds, Eaton, Quercy.

Calling upon Christ in temptation and affliction.

1 THE billows swell, the winds are high,
Clouds overcast my wintry sky;
Out of the depths to thee I call,
My fears are great, my strength is small.

2 O Lord, the pilot's part perform;
And guide and guard me through the storm!
Defend me from each threat'ning ill,
Control the waves, say, "Peace—be still!"

3 Amidst the roaring of the sea,
My soul still hangs her hopes on thee;
Thy constant love, thy faithful care
Is all that saves me from despair.

4 Dangers of every shape and name
Attend the followers of the Lamb,
Who leave the world's deceitful shore,
And leave it to return no more.

5 Though tempest toss'd, and half a wreck,
My Saviour through the floods I seek;
Let neither winds, nor stormy rain
Force back my shatter'd bark again.

HYMN 275. C. M. *Heginbotham.* ♭ or ※
Windsor, St. Anns.

Comfort in sickness and death.

1 WHEN sickness shakes the languid frame,
Each dazzling pleasure flies;
Phantoms of bliss no more obscure
Our long-deluded eyes.

2 Then the tremendous arm of death
Its hated sceptre shows;
And nature faints beneath the weight
Of complicated woes.

3 The tottering frame of mortal life
Shall crumble into dust;
Nature shall faint—but learn, my soul!
On Nature's God to trust.

4 The man, whose pious heart is fix'd
On his all-gracious God,
In every frown may comfort find,
And kiss the chast'ning rod.

5 Nor him shall death itself alarm;
On heaven his soul relies;
With joy he views his Maker's love,
And with composure dies.

HYMN 276. C. M. *Doddridge.* ♭ or ※
St. Davids, Dundee.

Praise for recovery from sickness.

1 SOVEREIGN of life, I own thy hand
In every chast'ning stroke;
And, while I smart beneath thy rod,
Thy presence I invoke.

2 To thee, in my distress, I cried,
And thou hast bow'd thine ear;
Thy powerful word my life prolong'd,
And brought salvation near.

3 Unfold, ye gates of righteousness,
That, with the pious throng,
I may record my solemn vows,
And tune my grateful song.

4 Praise to the Lord, whose gentle hand
Renews our lab'ring breath:
Praise to the Lord, who makes his saints
Triumphant e'en in death.

TIME AND ETERNITY.

HYMN 277. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ♭ or ✻
Barby, St. Anns.

The true improvement of life.

1 AND is this life prolong'd to me?
Are days and seasons given?
O let me then prepare to be
A fitter heir of heaven.

2 In vain these moments shall not pass,
These golden hours be gone:
Lord, I accept thine offer'd grace,
I bow before thy throne.

3 Now cleanse my soul from every sin
By my Redeemer's blood:
Now let my flesh and soul begin
The honours of my God.

4 Let me no more my soul beguile
With sin's deceitful toys:
Let cheerful hope increasing still
Approach to heavenly joys.

5 My thankful lips shall loud proclaim
The wonders of thy praise,
And spread the savour of thy name
Where'er I spend my days.

6 On earth let my example shine,
And when I leave this state,
May heaven receive this soul of mine
To bliss supremely great.

HYMN 278. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ✱
Luton, Wells, Portugal.

The privileges of the living above the dead.

1 AWAKE, my zeal, awake, my love,
To serve my Saviour here below,
In works which perfect saints above
And holy angels cannot do.

2 Awake, my charity, to feed
The hungry soul, and clothe the poor:
In heaven are found no sons of need,
There all these duties are no more.

3 Subdue thy passions, O my soul!
Maintain the fight, thy work pursue,
Daily thy rising sins control,
And be thy victories ever new.

4 The land of triumph lies on high,
There are no foes t' encounter there:
Lord, I would conquer till I die,
And finish all the glorious war.

5 Let every flying hour confess
I gain thy gospel fresh renown;
And when my life and labours cease,
May I possess the promis'd crown!

HYMN 279. L. M. *Doddridge.* ♭ or ✱
Newcourt, German, Eaton.

The wisdom of redeeming time.

1 GOD of eternity, from thee
Did infant time his being draw;
Moments, and days, and months, and years,
Revolve by thine unvaried law.

2 Silent and slow they glide away;
Steady and strong the current flows;
Lost in eternity's wide sea—
The boundless gulph from whence it rose.

3 With it the thoughtless sons of men
Before the rapid streams, are borne,
On to the everlasting home,
Whence not one soul can e'er return.

4 Yet, while the shore on either side
Presents a gaudy flattering show,
We gaze, in fond amazement lost,
Nor think to what a world we go.

5 Great Source of wisdom! teach my heart
To know the price of every hour;
That time may bear me on to joys
Beyond its measure, and its power.

DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

HYMN 280. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* b
Plympton, Canterbury, London.

Death and eternity.

1 MY thoughts, that often mount the skies,
Go, search the world beneath,
Where nature all in ruin lies,
And owns her sovereign—death.

2 The tyrant, how he triumphs here!
His trophies spread around!
And heaps of dust and bones appear
Through all the hollow ground.

3 But where the souls, those deathless things,
That left their dying clay?
My thoughts, now stretch out all your wings,
And trace eternity.

4 O, that unfathomable sea!
Those deeps without a shore,
Where living waters gently play,
Or fiery billows roar!

5 There we shall swim in heavenly bliss,
Or sink in flaming waves;
While the pale carcass breathless lies
Among the silent graves.

HYMN 281. C. M. *Watts's Sermons.* b
Carolina, York.

Death of kindred improved.

1 MUST friends and kindred drop and die?
And helpers be withdrawn?
While sorrow with a weeping eye
Counts up our comforts gone?

2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God!
Our helper and our friend:
Nor leave us in this dangerous road,
Till all our trials end.

3 O may our feet pursue the way
Our pious fathers led!
With love and holy zeal obey
The counsels of the dead.

4 Let us be wean'd from all below,
Let hope our grief expel,
While death invites our souls to go
Where our best kindred dwell.

HYMN 282. S. M.
Newton, Shirland, Froome.
The expiring saint.

1 I SEE the pleasant bed
Where lies the dying saint:
Though in the icy arms of death,
He utters no complaint.

2 His aspect is serene;
He smiles in joyful hope;
He knows that arm on which he rests
Is an unfailing prop.

3 He lifts his eyes in love,
To his almighty Friend,
Whose power from every fear secures,
And guards him to the end.

4 He speaks of dying love,
Which his kind Lord display'd,
And trusts, though conquer'd now by death,
He shall like him be made.

5 He knows his Saviour died,
And from the dead arose:
He looks for victory o'er the grave,
And death, the last of foes.

6 His happy soul is wash'd
In sin-atoning blood:
Exulting in eternal love,
He wings his way to God.

HYMN 283. L. M. *Fawcett.*
Carthage, Putney.
Death of the sinner and saint.

1 WHAT scenes of horror and of dread
Await the sinner's dying bed!
Death's terrors all appear in sight,
Presages of eternal night!

2 His sins in dreadful order rise,
And fill his soul with sad surprise;
Mount Sinai's thunders stun his ears,
And not one ray of hope appears.

3 Tormenting pangs distract his breast;
Where'er he turns, he finds no rest;
Death strikes the blow—he groans and cries—
And, in despair and horror—dies.

4 Not so the heir of heavenly bliss:
His soul is fill'd with conscious peace;
A steady faith subdues his fear;
He sees the happy Canaan near.

5 His mind is tranquil and serene,
No terrors in his looks are seen;
His Saviour's smile dispels the gloom,
And smooths his passage to the tomb.

6 Lord, make my faith and love sincere,
My judgment sound, my conscience clear;
And when the toils of life are past,
May I be found in peace at last.

HYMN 284. C. M. *Doddridge.* b
Canterbury, Carolina.
On the death of children.

1 YE mourning saints, whose streaming tears
Flow o'er your children dead,
Say not in transports of despair,
That all your hopes are fled.

2 While cleaving to that darling dust,
In fond distress ye lie,
Rise, and, with joy and reverence, view,
A heavenly parent nigh.

3 "I'll give the mourner," saith the Lord,
"In my own house a place:
"No name of daughters and of sons
"Could yield so high a grace.

4 "Transient and vain is every hope
"A rising race can give;
"In endless honour and delight,
"*My children* all shall live."

5 We welcome, Lord, those rising tears,
Through which thy face we see;
And bless those wounds which, through our hearts,
Prepare a way to thee.

HYMN 285. C. M. *Steele.* ♭ or ♯
China, York, Carolina, Chelsea.

Death of a young person.

1 WHEN blooming youth is snatch'd away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.

2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O may this truth, impress
With awful power—I too must die—
Sink deep in every breast.

3 Let this vain world engage no more;
Behold the gaping tomb!
It bids us seize the present hour!
To-morrow death may come.

4 The voice of this alarming scene
May every heart obey;
Nor be the heavenly warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray.

5 O let us fly, to Jesus fly,
Whose powerful arm can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

HYMN 286. C. M. *Doddridge.* ♭ or ♯
Plympton, Hymn Second, York.

Death of a minister.

1 NOW let our drooping hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry;
Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh?

2 What though the arm of conquering death
Does God's own house invade?
What though the prophet, and the priest,
Be number'd with the dead?—

3 Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged, and the young—
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute the instructive tongue;—

4 Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comfort to impart;
His eye still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.

5 "Lo, I am with you," saith the Lord,
"My church shall safe abide;
"For I will ne'er forsake my own,
"Whose souls in me confide."

6 Through every scene of life and death,
This promise is our trust;
And this shall be our children's song,
When we are cold in dust.

HYMN 287. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* b
Bath, Armley, Putney.
On the death of friends.

1 FAREWELL, dear friend, a short farewell,
Till we shall meet again above,
Where endless joys and pleasures dwell,
And trees of life bear fruits of love.

2 There glory sits on every face,
There friendship smiles in every eye,
There shall our tongues relate the grace
That led us homeward to the sky.

3 O'er all the names of Christ our King
Shall our harmonious voices rove;
Our harps shall sound from every string
The wonders of his bleeding love.

4 How long must we lie lingering here,
While saints around us take their flight;
Smiling they quit this dusky sphere,
And mount the hills of heavenly light.

5 Come, sovereign Lord, dear Saviour, come;
Remove these separating days;
Send thy bright wheels to fetch us home
That golden hour, how long it stays!

HYMN 288. 8. 7. 4. *Robinson.* &
Tamworth.
The grave; or, Christ a guide through death to glory.

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow

Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

HYMN 289. L. M. *Watts.* b
Putney, Armley.
A funeral hymn.

1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room,
To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave, and blest the bed,
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn;
Attend, O earth! his sovereign word;
Restore thy trust—a glorious form—
Call'd to ascend and meet the Lord.

HYMN 290. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* b
Carolina, Abridge.
The welcome messenger.

1 LORD, when we see a saint of thine
Lie gasping out his breath,
With longing eyes, and looks divine,
Smiling and pleas'd in death;

2 How we could e'en contend to lay
Our limbs upon that bed!
We ask thine envoy to convey
Our spirits in his stead.

3 Our souls are rising on the wing,
To venture in his place!

For when grim death has lost his sting,
He has an angel's face.

4 Jesus, then purge my crimes away,
'Tis guilt creates my fears,
'Tis guilt gives death his fierce array,
And all the arms he bears.

HYMN 291. L. M. *Watts.*

Leeds, Portugal.

Absent from the body and present with the Lord.

1 ABSENT from flesh! O blissful thought,
What unknown joys this moment brings,
Freed from the mischiefs sin has brought,
From pains and fears and all their springs.

2 Absent from flesh! illustrious day,
Surprising scene! triumphant stroke
That rends the prison of my clay,
And I can feel my fetters broke.

3 Absent from flesh! then rise my soul
Where feet nor wings could ever climb,
Beyond the heavens, where planets roll,
Measuring the cares and joys of time.

4 I go where God and glory shine,
His presence makes eternal day,
My all that's mortal I resign,
For angels wait and point my way.

HYMN 292. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.*

Parma, Irish, Hymn Second.

The presence of God worth dying for.

1 LORD, 'tis an infinite delight
To see thy lovely face,
To dwell whole ages in thy sight,
And feel thy vital rays.

2 This Gabriel knows, and sings thy name,
With rapture on his tongue;
Moses the saint enjoys the same,
And heaven repeats the song.

3 While the bright nation sounds thy praise
From each eternal hill;
Sweet odours of exhaling grace
The happy region fill.

4 Thy love—a sea without a shore,—
Spreads life and joy abroad;
O, 'tis a heaven worth dying for,
To see a smiling God!

HYMN 293. L. M. *Scott.* b
Putney, Armley.

Satisfaction in God under the loss of dear friends.

1 THE God of love will sure indulge
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh,
When his own children fall around;
When tender friends and kindred die.

2 Yet not one anxious, murmuring thought
Should with our mourning passions blend;
Nor would our bleeding hearts forget
The Almighty, ever-living Friend.

3 Beneath a numerous train of ills
Our feeble flesh and heart may fail;
Yet shall our hope in thee, our God,
O'er every gloomy fear prevail.

4 Parent and Husband, Guard and Guide,
Thou art each tender name in one:
On thee we cast our every care;
And comfort seek from thee alone.

5 Our Father, God! to thee we look,
Our rock, our portion, and our friend!
And on thy covenant love and truth
Our sinking souls shall still depend.

HYMN 294. C. M. *Doddridge.* b
Dorset, Carolina.

Submission under bereaving providences.

1 PEACE! 'tis the Lord Jehovah's hand
That blasts our joys in death;
Changes the visage once so dear,
And gathers back the breath.

2 'Tis He, the Potentate supreme
Of all the worlds above;
Whose steady counsels wisely rule,
Nor from their purpose move.

3 'Tis He, whose justice might demand
Our souls a sacrifice,
Yet scatters, with unwearied hand,
A thousand rich supplies.

4 Our covenant God and Father he,
In Christ, our bleeding Lord;
Whose grace can heal the bursting heart
With one reviving word.

5 Fair garlands of immortal bliss
He weaves for every brow:
And shall rebellious passions rise,
When He corrects us now.

6 Silent we own Jehovah's name;
We kiss the scourging hand;
And yield our comforts, and our life,
To his supreme command.

HYMN 295. C. M. *Needham.*

Bangor, Windsor.

The rich fool surprised.

1 DELUDED souls! who think to find
A solid bliss below:
Bliss! the fair flower of paradise,
On earth can never grow.

2 See how the foolish wretch is pleas'd,
To increase his worldly store!
Too scanty now he finds his barns,
And covets room for more.

3 "What shall I do?" distrest he cries;
"This scheme will I pursue:
"My scanty barns shall now come down,
"I'll build them large and new.

4 "Here will I lay my fruits, and bid
"My soul to take its ease:
"Eat, drink, be glad; my lasting store
"Shall give what joys I please."

5 Scarce had he spoke, when lo! from heaven
The Almighty made reply:
"For whom dost thou provide, thou fool?
"This night thyself shalt die."

6 Teach me, my God, all earthly joys
Are but an empty dream:
And may I seek my bliss alone,
In thee, the Good Supreme.

HYMN 296. C. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* b
Canterbury, London.

A prospect of the resurrection.

1 HOW long shall death the tyrant reign,
And triumph o'er the just;
While the rich blood of martyrs slain
Lies mingled with the dust.

2 Lo, I behold the scatter'd shades,
The dawn of heaven appears;
The sweet immortal morning spreads
Its blushes round the spheres.

3 I see the Lord of glory come,
And flaming guards around;
The skies divide, to make him room,
The trumpet shakes the ground.

4 I hear the voice, "Ye dead arise!"
And, lo! the graves obey:
And waking saints, with joyful eyes,
Salute the expected day.

5 They leave the dust, and on the wing
Rise to the midway air,
In shining garments meet their King,
And low adore him there.

6 O may our humble spirits stand
Among them cloth'd in white!
The meanest place at his right hand
Is infinite delight.

HYMN 297. C. M. *Rippon.* b or ℟
Windsor, Carthage, Barby.

The bodies of the saints quickened and raised by the Spirit.

1 WHY should our mourning thoughts delight
To grovel in the dust?
Or why should streams of tears unite
Around the expiring just?

2 Did not the Lord, our Saviour, die,
And triumph o'er the grave?
Did not our Lord ascend on high?
And prove his power to save?

3 Doth not the sacred Spirit come,
And dwell in all the saints?
And should the temples of his grace
Resound with long complaints?

4 Awake, my soul, and like the sun
Burst through each sable cloud;
And thou, my voice, though broke with sighs,
Tune forth thy songs aloud.

5 The Spirit rais'd my Saviour up,
When he had bled for me;
And, spite of death and hell, shall raise
Thy pious friends and thee.

6 Awake, ye saints, that dwell in dust;
Your hymns of victory sing,
And let his dying servants trust
Their ever-living King.

HYMN 298. C. M. *Scotch paraph.* b
Sunday, Carthage.

The resurrection.

1 WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
This rending earth shall shake—
When opening graves shall yield their charge,
And dust to life awake;—

2 These bodies, that corrupted fell,
Shall incorrupted rise;
And mortal forms shall spring to life,
Immortal in the skies.

3 Behold, what heavenly prophets sung,
Is now at last fulfill'd—
That death should yield his ancient reign,
And, vanquish'd, quit the field.

4 Let faith exalt her joyful voice,
And thus begin to sing:
"O grave! where is thy triumph now?
"And where, O death! thy sting?"

DAY OF JUDGMENT.

HYMN 299. L. M. *Needham.* b or ※
German, All Saints, Eaton.

The books opened.

1 METHINKS the last great day is come,
Methinks I hear the trumpet sound,
That shakes the earth, rends every tomb,
And wakes the prisoners under ground.

2 The mighty deep gives up her trust,
Aw'd by the Judge's high command;
Both small and great now quit their dust,
And round the dread tribunal stand.

3 Behold the awful books display'd,
Big with the important fates of men;
Each deed and word now public made,
As wrote by Heaven's unerring pen.

4 To every soul, the books assign
The joyous or the dread reward:
Sinners in vain lament and pine;
No pleas the Judge will here regard.

5 Lord, when these awful leaves unfold,
May life's fair book my soul approve:
There may I read my name enroll'd,
And triumph in redeeming love.

HYMN 300. L. M. *Watts's Lyrics.* ※
Portugal, Psalm Ninety-seventh.
Come, Lord Jesus.

1 WHEN shall thy lovely face be seen,
When shall our eyes behold our God?
What lengths of distance lie between,
And hills of guilt! a heavy load!

2 Our months are ages of delay,
And slowly every minute wears:
Fly, winged time, and roll away
These tedious rounds of sluggish years.

3 Ye heavenly gates, loose all your chains!
Let the eternal pillars bow!
Blest Saviour! cleave the starry plains,
And make the crystal mountains flow!

4 Hark, how thy saints unite their cries,
And pray, and wait the general doom!
Come, thou, THE SOUL of all our joys,
Thou, THE DESIRE OF NATIONS, come.

HYMN 301. L. M. *Watts altered.* ♭ or ※
Newcourt, Rothwell, Carthage.
Judgment.

1 SINNER, O why so thoughtless grown?
Why in such dreadful haste to die?
Daring to leap to worlds unknown,
Heedless against thy God to fly!

2 Wilt thou despise eternal fate,
Urg'd on by sin's fantastic dreams?
Madly attempt the infernal gate,
And force thy passage to the flames?

3 Stay, sinner! on the gospel plains,
Behold the God of love unfold
The glories of his dying pains,
Forever telling, yet untold.

HEAVEN.

HYMN 302. L. M. *Watts's Miscellanies.*
Luton, Castle Street, Psalm 97th.

God the light and glory of heaven.

1 MY God, I love, and I adore,
But still would love and know thee more,
Wilt thou forever hide and stand
Behind the labours of thy hand?

2 O'er all the earth, around the sky,
There's not a spot, or deep or high,
Where the Creator has not trod,
And left the footstep of a God.

3 But are thy footsteps all that we,
Poor grov'ling worms, must know or see?
Where is thy residence? O why
Dost thou avoid my searching eye?

4 Ah! though thou art diffus'd abroad,
Through boundless space, a present God,
Yet still thy beams of warmest love,
Sure they were made for worlds above.

5 O for a wing to bear me far,
Beyond the golden morning star;
Fain would I trace the immortal way
That leads to courts of endless day.

6 There the Creator stands confess'd;
In his own fairest glories dress'd;
Some shining spirit help me rise,
Come, waft a stranger to the skies.

7 Bless'd Jesus, meet me on the road,
First-born of the eternal God;
Thy hand shall lead a younger son,
And place me near my Father's throne.

HYMN 303. C. M. *Steele.* ✻
Huddersfield, Hymn Second, Irish.

The joys of heaven.

1 COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue;
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow and pain, and every care,
And discord there shall cease;
And perfect joy and love sincere
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul, from sin forever free,
Shall mourn its power no more;
But, cloth'd in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore.

4 There on a throne (how dazzling bright!)
The exalted Saviour shines;
And beams ineffable delight
On all the heavenly minds.

5 There shall the followers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs;
And endless honours to his name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

HYMN 304. L. M. *Watts's Sermons.* ♭ or ✻
Bath, Eaton.

Death and heaven.

1 DO flesh and nature dread to die?
And timorous thoughts our minds enslave?
But grace can raise our hopes on high,
And quell the terrors of the grave.

2 What! shall we run to gain the crown,
Yet grieve to think the goal so near?
Afraid to have our labours done,
And finish this important war?

3 Do we not dwell in clouds below?
And little know the God we love?
Why should we like this twilight so,
When 'tis all noon in worlds above?

4 There shall we see him face to face,
There we shall know the great Unknown;
And Jesus with his glorious grace
Shines in full light around the throne.

5 When we put off this fleshly load
We're from a thousand mischiefs free;
Forever present with our God,
Where we have long'd and wish'd to be.

6 No more shall pride or passion rise,
Or envy fret, or malice roar,
Or sorrow mourn with down-cast eyes,
And sin defile our souls no more.

7 'Tis best, 'tis infinitely best,
To go where tempters cannot come;
Where saints and angels, ever blest,
Dwell and enjoy their heavenly home.

8 O for a visit from my God,
To drive my fears of death away;
And help me through this darksome road,
To realms of everlasting day.

HYMN 305. C. M. *Watts.*
Cambridge, Exeter, Parma.
The everlasting song.

1 EARTH has engross'd my love too long!
'Tis time I lift mine eyes
Upward, dear Father, to thy throne,
And to my native skies.

2 There the blest man, my Saviour, sits:
The God! how bright he shines!
And scatters infinite delights
On all the happy minds.

3 Seraphs, with elevated strains,
Circle the throne around;
And move and charm the starry plains
With an immortal sound.

4 Jesus, the Lord, their harps employs:—
Jesus, my love, they sing!
Jesus, the life of both our joys,
Sounds sweet from every string.

5 Now let me mount and join their song,
And be an angel too;
My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue,
Here's joyful work for you.

6 I would begin the music here,
And so my soul should rise;
O for some heavenly notes to bear
My passions to the skies!

DOXOLOGIES.

HYMN 306. L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 307. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be everlasting honours paid,
Henceforth, forevermore.

HYMN 308. S. M.

THE grace of Christ our Lord,
The Father's boundless love,
The Spirit's blest communion, too,
Be with us from above.

HYMN 309. 7s.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as his love:
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 310. 8. 7.

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

HYMN 311. 8. 8. 6.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below,
From whom all creatures drew their breath,
By whom redemption bless'd the earth,
From whom all comforts flow.

HYMN 312. H. M.

TO God the Father's throne,
Your highest honours raise,
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit praise:
With all our powers,
Eternal King,
Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.

HYMNS ON BAPTISM.

SELECT HYMNS ON BAPTISM.

HYMN 313. L. M. *Gregg.*

Portugal, Wells.

Not ashamed of Christ.

1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man asham'd of thee!
Asham'd of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2 Asham'd of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Asham'd of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be asham'd of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till he,
Bright Morning-Star! bid darkness flee.

4 Asham'd of Jesus! that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend
No; when I blush—be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

5 Asham'd of Jesus! yes I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not asham'd of me!

7 His institutions would I prize,
Take up my cross, the shame despise;
Dare to defend his noble cause,
And yield obedience to his laws.

HYMN 314. C. M. *Beddome.*

Bedford, St. Anns.

Morning before baptism; or, at the water side.

1 HOW great, how solemn is the work
Which we attend to-day!
Now for a holy, solemn frame,
O God, to thee we pray.

2 O may we feel as once we felt,
When, pain'd and griev'd at heart,
Thy kind, forgiving, melting look,
Reliev'd our every smart.

3 Let graces then in exercise,
Be exercis'd again;
And, nurtur'd by celestial power,
In exercise remain.

4 Awake, our love, our fear, our hope!
Wake, fortitude and joy:
Vain world, be gone, let things above
Our happy thoughts employ.

5 Whilst thee, our Saviour and our God,
To all around we own;
Drive each rebellious, rival lust,
Each traitor, from the throne.

6 Instruct our minds, our wills subdue,
To heaven our passions raise,
That hence our lives, our all may be
Devoted to thy praise.

HYMN 315. L. M. *Baldwin.* ✻

Wells, Old Hundred.

Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

1 COME, happy souls, adore the Lamb,
Who lov'd our race ere time began;
Who veil'd his Godhead in our clay,
And in an humble manger lay.

2 To Jordon's stream the Spirit led,
To mark the path his saints should tread;
Joyful they trace the sacred way,
To *see the place where Jesus lay.*

3 Immers'd by John in Jordan's wave,
The Saviour left his wat'ry grave;
Heaven own'd the deed, approv'd the way,
And bless'd *the place where Jesus lay.*

4 Come, all who love his precious name;
Come, tread his steps and learn of him;
Happy beyond expression they,
Who find *the place where Jesus lay.*

HYMN 316. C. M. *Baldwin.*
York, St. Anns.
At the water.

1 ALMIGHTY Saviour, here we stand,
Rang'd by the water side:
Hither we come at thy command,
To wait upon thy bride.

2 Thy footsteps mark'd this humble way,
For all that love thy cause;
Lord, thy example we obey,
And glory in the cross.

3 Our dearest Lord, we'll follow thee,
Where'er thou lead'st the way,
Through floods, through flames, through death's dark vale
To realms of endless day.

HYMN 317. C. M.
Charmouth, Barby.
The believer constrained by the love of Christ to follow him.

1 DEAR Lord, and will thy pard'ning love
Embrace a wretch so vile?
Wilt thou my load of guilt remove,
And bless me with thy smile?

2 Hast thou the cross for me endur'd,
And all its shame despis'd?
And shall I be asham'd, O Lord,
With thee to be baptiz'd?

3 Didst thou the great example lead,
In Jordan's swelling flood?
And shall my pride disdain the deed,
That's worthy of my God?

4 Dear Lord, the ardour of thy love
Reproves my cold delays;
And now my willing footsteps move
In thy delightful ways.

HYMN 318. C. M. *Ryland.*
Bedford, Rochester.
Difficulties in the way of duty surmounted.

1 IN all my Lord's appointed ways,
My journey I'll pursue,
Hinder me not, ye much-lov'd saints,
For I must go with you,

2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,
I'll follow where he goes;
Hinder me not, shall be my cry,
Though earth and hell oppose.

3 Through duty, and through trials too,
I'll go at his command:
Hinder me not, for I am bound
To my IMMANUEL'S land.

4 And when my Saviour calls me home,
Still this my cry shall be,
Hinder me not, come welcome death,
I'll gladly go with thee.

HYMN 319. C. M. *J. Stennett.* #
St. Martins, York.
Immersion.

1 THUS was the great Redeemer plung'd
In Jordan's swelling flood,
To show he must be soon baptiz'd
In tears, and sweat, and blood.

2 Thus was his sacred body laid
Beneath the yielding wave;
Thus was his sacred body rais'd
Out of the liquid grave.

3 Lord, we thy precepts would obey,
In thy own footsteps tread,
Would die, be buried, rise with thee,
Our ever living head.

HYMN 320. 8. 7. ♭ or ✠
Northampton Chapel, Sicilian Hymn.
Buried with Christ in baptism.

1 JESUS, mighty King in Sion!
Thou alone our guide shalt be;
Thy commission we rely on,
We would follow none but thee:

2 As an emblem of thy passion,
And thy victory o'er the grave,
We who know thy great salvation
Are baptiz'd beneath the wave.

3 Fearless of the world's despising,
We the ancient path pursue;
Buried with our Lord, and rising
To a life divinely new.

HYMN 321. L. M. *J. Stennett.* ✠
Wells, Luton.

A baptismal hymn.

1 SEE how the willing converts trace
The path their great Redeemer trod!
And follow through his liquid grave
The meek, the lowly Son of God!

2 Here they renounce their former deeds,
And to a heavenly life aspire,
Their rags for glorious robes exchang'd;
They shine in clean and bright attire.

3 O sacred rite, by thee, to own
The name of Jesus we begin:
This is our resurrection pledge,
Pledge of the pardon of our sin.

4 Glory to God on high be given,
Who shows his grace to sinful men:
Let saints on earth, and hosts in heaven,
In concert join their loud Amen.

HYMN 322. L. M. *J. Stennett.* ✠
Portugal, Old Hundred.

A baptismal hymn.

1 THE great Redeemer we adore,
Who came the lost to seek and save,
Went humbly down from Jordan's shore,
To find a tomb beneath its wave.

2 "Thus it becomes us to fulfil
"All righteousness," he meekly said:
"Why should we then to do his will,
"Or be asham'd, or be afraid?"

3 With thee, into thy wat'ry tomb,
Lord, 'tis our glory to descend;
'Tis wondrous grace that gives us room,
To lie interr'd by such a friend.

4 Yet as the yielding waves give way,
To let us see the light again,
So, on the resurrection day,
The bands of death prov'd weak and vain.

5 Thus, when thou shalt again appear,
The gates of death shall open wide,
Our dust thy mighty voice shall hear,
And rise and triumph at thy side.

HYMN 323. C. M. *Newton.* ✻
St. James, Mear.
After Baptism.

1 "PROCLAIM," saith Christ, "my wondrous [grace
"To all the sons of men;
"He that believes, and is baptiz'd,
"Salvation shall obtain."

2 Let plenteous grace descend on *those*,
Who, hoping in thy word,
This day have publickly declar'd
That Jesus is *their* Lord.

3 With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race;
And through the troubles of the way
Find all-sufficient grace.

HYMN 324. S. M. *Stennett.* b or ✻
Aylesbury, Watchman.
Baptism by immersion.

1 IN such a grave as this,
The meek Redeemer lay,
When he, our souls to seek and save,
Learn'd humbly to obey.

2 See, how the spotless Lamb
Descends into the stream,
And teaches us to imitate
What him so well became!

3 Let sinners wash away
Their sins of crimson dye;
Buried with him, their vilest sins
Shall in oblivion lie.

4 Rise, and ascend with him,
A heavenly life to lead:
Who came to ransom guilty men
From regions of the dead.

5 Lord, see the sinner's tears,
Hear his repenting cry!
Speak! and his contrite heart shall live;
Speak, and his sins shall die.

6 Speak with that mighty voice,
Which shall hereafter spread
Its summons through the earth and sea,
To raise the sleeping dead.

HYMN 325. L. M. ✱

Castle-Street, Portugal.

The administrator.

1 "GO teach the nations, and baptize,"
Aloud th' ascending Jesus cries;
His glad apostles took the word,
And round the nations preach'd their Lord.

2 Commission'd thus, by Zion's King,
We to his holy laver bring
These happy converts, who have known
And trusted in his grace alone.

3 Lord, in thy house they seek thy face,
O bless them with peculiar grace:
Refresh their souls with love divine,
Let beams of glory round them shine.

HYMN 326. C. M. *Doddridge.* ✱

Abridge, St. Asaphs.

A practical improvement of baptism.

1 ATTEND, ye children of your God,
Ye heirs of glory, hear;
For accents so divine as these
Might charm the dullest ear.

2 Baptiz'd into your Saviour's death,
Your souls to sin must die;
With Christ your Lord ye live anew,
With Christ ascend on high.

3 There, by his Father's side, he sits,
Enthron'd divinely fair;
Yet owns himself your brother still,
And your forerunner there.

4 Rise, from these earthly trifles, rise,
On wings of faith and love;
Above, your choicest treasure lies,
And be your hearts above.

5 But earth and sin will drag us down,
When we attempt to fly;
Lord, send thy strong attractive power,
To raise and fix us high.

HYMN 327. L. M. *Beddome.*

Castle Street, Welis.

Baptism.

1 BEHOLD the grave where Jesus lay,
Before he shed his precious blood!
How plain he mark'd the humble way
To sinners through the mystic flood!

2 Come, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Come, and obey his sacred word;
He died, and rose again for you;
What more could the Redeemer do?

3 Eternal Spirit, heavenly Dove,
On these baptismal waters move;
That we, through energy divine,
May have the substance with the sign.

4 All ye that love Immanuel's name,
And long to feel th' increasing flame,
'Tis you, ye children of the light,
The Spirit and the Bride invite.

